

A Presence In The Woods

Lycia

I stare out towards the woods
and I pray that you're there
hopelessly stare at the sky
as I breathe in this air
everything fades for awhile
and I feel your sweet breath
a few precious moments of this, I adore

and I feel you
and I can feel you
and I can feel your everything

I am so happy you're here
at long last, peace is found
I will never again
drift so low, be so down
and just maybe someday
I will feel your caress
but for now I stand here in the woods

and I feel you
and I can feel you
and I can feel your everything
... your everything