

Forever and Ever

Lycia

she drifts between the trees
so sad and lonely
sometimes she thinks that she is me
and sometimes I wish I was her
take my hand, and come with me for awhile
this isn't anything at all
forever green, my soul's for evergreen
forever green, my soul's for evergreen, and her...
this isn't anything, this isn't anything at all
her smile precedes our fall
and for a moment we collide