

The First Days Of Spring

Neverending White Lights

Space became empty I returned to a place where nothing grew
Stealing my way back just to see a face that we never know
Moving through softly, needing you awake more than anything

I'll always have visions just before the first days of Spring

Feeling my way back just to see eyes, and you never die
I'm cooling my jets down, this never goes away I never realized
Stealing my soul back, I love you more than anything

I'll always have visions just before the first days of Spring

Just before the first days of spring