

It'll Be A Breeze

The Long Winters

This fall I don't know if I survived
I woke up still on fire
Are you saying I'm still alive
I hear you whispering to me
These are pieces I didn't know I had
Each a different shade of blinding
These are pieces you left behind
Not the pieces that fit with mine

It'll be a breeze
Is it your kisses I'm feeling?

I am a tree
Build a nest in my hair
Your voice appeals to me
It's exactly how I feel
I'm fading in and out
And I don't mind
I try to let you know I'm fine
And I can hear you crying