

I See You

The Pretty Things

As evening shadows chase the sun
The night is here my day is done.
Through dark forests of my mind
A light is shone - it's you I find.

I see you.

On a dark and windswept street
The faces I see of the people I meet.
With their eyes they build a shrine
That takes me back to the forests of my mind

I see you.

Silent shadows creep on walls.
Catch the wind it's yours to catch
She's going away.

As I look into the sea,
The waves they break and part for me.
As my mind slips into sand
The water returns with the warmth of your hand.

I see you.