

## A Season in Green

Beseech

And a thought came sealing down  
Imagination of you and I  
So much depression by loosing you  
A new beginning without grief

Painfully a season in green came  
And our home went up in grief  
Someone came to bring us the message  
Saying that there is nothing to do

Do you have a name my child  
Maybe that day something died  
Where are you now cold in a cage  
Try to be patient, here I come

Painfully a season in green came  
And our home went up in grief  
Someone came to bring us the message  
Saying that there is nothing to do