Dead Meadow

I don't know the way love flows
the way it comes, the way it goes
If I could see what's given to me
I might not forget so easily
I don't know but I believe
the endless surging of the sea
It's in every breath she breathes
but I don't always see too clearly
Yes I know, I just can't say
the river flows, I'm in its way
the Sun's not set, It's not night yet
the water glows purple and blue
Yes it shows I love you too