

Twilight

Future of Forestry

Once upon a time, we were young
We thought we'd escape from it all but we were wrong
Then unexpectedly, we're in a dream
So faintly, we didn't notice or did we?

So enter the other side
It sounds like a lullaby

In this twilight, we are pale
And on this frail side, nothing else could be so real

And is it nostalgia, is it the sun?
'Cause it won't leave us alone and we're still young
When we sat down to pray, if you saw my eyes
You'd know I just couldn't close them, not all night

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It sounds like a lullaby

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