

You

Future of Forestry

You are a promise
You are a song
Smooth like a waterfall
I see you in the corner

You are the summer
You are the sun
You are the desert plain
Where the wild horses roam

I want you to know you're the first
I want you to know the grace you're made of
I want you to feel that you're my dear oh woh
And I want you to know..

Deep as a fountain
Sweet as a stream
Dark as a storm cloud
And bright as a dream

You are the summer
You are the sun
You are the desert plain
Where the wild horses roam

I want you to know you're the first
I want you to know the grace you're made of
I want you to feel that you're my dear oh woh
And I want you to know..

I want you to know you're the first
I want you to know the grace you're made of
I want you to feel that you're my dear oh woh
I want you to know..