

Deep Forest

Hooverphonic

A growing forest is not as noisy
As a single falling tree
Scary episodes don't tell us what
The whole story's gonna be
As the achy bruises disappear
You'll be that one scar reminding me
How my vision got troubled

How because of you
I couldn't see clearly
I crossed the desert, a devastated land
Still got blinded by one grain of sand
But losing sight has strengthened my senses
Now I know I need nobody's hand