

# You Taste Of The Meadow

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A pair of open eyes  
seeking for salvation  
door to paradise  
hello, come on in!  
It's another time  
it's another station  
I made the world that I'm  
life's a sin  
Now I should confess  
through my deep intention  
What everyone says  
is my only guess  
more or less who's to bless  
only  
You taste of the meadow in the sun  
you smell of the flowers  
You sit in the shadow wasting one  
of the summer hours  
Something in my heart  
is moving at the slow case  
except in the part  
that you sometimes play  
It's another day  
it's another show case  
Don't know what to say  
I'm getting high  
you can have you always  
give me one more try  
as the days go by  
tell me why  
should I die  
only  
You taste of the meadow in the sun  
you smell of the flowers  
You sit in the shadow wasting one  
of the summer hours  
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