

# Mourning Tree

Leaves' Eyes

Mourning Tree  
So far away  
But still so close  
So many days  
I've had to count  
The meaning of life  
Comes true when I'm with you  
For in me there's a flower growing  
Tell him through the winds I am here  
Whisper through the breeze not to fear  
Taste it by the rain what I feel when you hold me  
Reach out for the winds that we share  
Then you will feel I am near  
Taste it by the snow, I am here where you left me  
I told to the mourning tree  
The long way home  
Is never too far  
Unless you've reached the end of life  
My deepest wish  
Comes true when I'm with you  
For in me there's a miracle growing