

All The Trees

Logh

Week upon week of seamless night
I was going to get something off that guy
Got robbed and hit in the knees
Because I could not see for all the trees

I lost my shoes, with naked feet
I ran and I ran through rainy streets
But when I caught up one guy had become three and
I could not see for all the trees

Piece by piece the image cleared
No one ever made a friend around here
I tried to make them see but they would not see for all
The green

One night I'll fight you but not tonight
This lonely night is already lost

Sad men with sadder ends,
Lonely nights and city lights
I thought that I could see
But I could not see for all the trees

One night I'll fight you but not tonight
This lonely night is already lost