

## Once Rendering

## Moving Mountains

With every summers end  
You lose a dearest friend to the wind  
And I cannot remember  
The voice that sang inside her

I'll try my best to stay 14  
And tucked away, like it was  
And I cannot remember  
A face to paint a picture

And I will never forget you  
Someway - somehow  
A place I feel I never knew  
And I will never forget this  
I'd trade my soul for another chance to see it through