

In my garden, among the trees
runs a river, ten foot deep
in it lies a hundred tears
In my garden, among the trees

In my dreams, among the ruins
of past and present fears and lies.
I dance on air, among the trees
In my dreams, among the ruins

Swallow all my well meant faults
let me from the darkness vault
I am fading, paint me back
resembling shadow black

As the cold veil of white erases every trace
the raptured remnants of summer leaves
Gone without a single word or phrase
are all the colored autumn leaves

In my ashes dwells no soul
it has flown to behold
Father, son, young and old
In my ashes dwells no soul

In forever I am tall
flowers breathe, large and small
feed on water, feed on all
In forever I am tall

Pride yourself to have me known
I am in the picture shown
Resembling shadow tall
not fading, I am all