

Point Of You

Phase

Living, I'm still breathing
Through the love that I'm giving
For-giving is receiving
Our own fates we are weaving

When I look at you
I sense what's there of me
Step away from the sun
Show me what's left to see

Seeing is not believing
Looks are often deceiving
Lying is just denying
Drying the rivers I am crying

When I look at you
I feel what's there of me
Step away from the sun
Show me what's left to see

And I am going down, I'm going down, down, down...

Thinking, in thoughts sinking
Plant your seed, grow the linking
Spider clothe web wider
To obtain ugly reminder

When I look at you
I get what's there of me
Step away from the sun
Show me what's left to see