

## Four Trees Down

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Four trees down  
I will wait  
Underground  
I've got time

Warm earth weighs down in my lungs  
I miss the summer sun

In the spring  
Footsteps fall  
Frail birds sing  
Insects crawl

And I had so much to say  
The time just slipped away

Known paths steels  
Where we hold  
Doubts appear  
Rain spreads gold

Warm earth weighs down in my lungs  
I miss the summer sun