

Four Trees Down

Steven Wilson

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