

Once on a ride I was left in the forest
And the leaves and the wind
Seemed to carry me home
But when I arrived
It was long after morning
And the heat of the day
Left me standing alone

Voices calling
I go falling in
Someone said, "Let's go!"
But it begins
And it seems like I've been here before

Leave me, my red cherry wine
And I know I'll be doing just fine
'Cause I'm keeping
This deep heart of mine from feeling

Long after dark I was left out there wandering
And I came across things I would never have seen
And once in a while I'd imagine a ray of light
And I'd think to myself
"I might just make it out of this thing."

And when I awoke, it was long after morning
And it seemed like a dream, but I know it was real
'Cause the glass had been broken
At the sound of a warning
And the truth became known
In the things I had tried to conceal