

TESS

I KNOW YOU HOPED THAT I WOULD BE
LIKE THAT TREE
A BEAUTIFUL BRANCH WHO STRETCHES FREE
FINALLY
BLOOMING

REACHING TO GROW
AND EMBRACING THE FLOW
AS THE DAYS TURN TO YEARS
PUSHING DOWN ROOTS
AS WE DIG THROUGH THE FRUITS
OF OUR TEARS

I'LL NEVER BE
YOUR WEEPING WILLOW
I AM WILTING IN THE DARKNESS
AND I FINALLY I SEE NOW

I NEVER WANTED THIS TO BE
PARODY OF MEMORY
AND I NEVER WANTED US TO SEE
WHERE THAT LEADS
REACHING FOR TRUTH
AS SHE DIGS THROUGH HER YOUTH

FOR A PATH THROUGH THE LIES
FORESTS OF SCREAMS
AS SHE WADES THROUGH THE STREAMS
OF HIS CRIES

I KNOW THERE WAS
SOMEONE SHE CRIED FOR
AND NO ONE ANSWERED
MOTHER DRIFTING INTO HAZE ALONE
WHY COULDN'T I GO?
WASN'T THERE A SECRET I KNOW?

DAMIAN
WHO WILL KNOW
WHO WILL KNOW
WHO YOU WERE
DAMIAN
WHEN I GO
TO LIVE AMONG THE TREES
WHEN I MOVE
BEYOND THE MEMORIES

A BOY
RUNNING ON A BEACH
A DOG THERE RUNNING AFTER HIM
SAND ON THEIR TOES

A GIRL
LEFT ON HER OWN
WHO'S ALWAYS REALLY WONDERING
IF SHE IS GROWN

LEAVES
FALL DOWN
FREE TO FADE AWAY
MEMORY
MEMORY
IS OVER
AND THIS TREE
OUTLIVES ME
DON'T LOOK BACK, JON
LET ME FALL DOWN
LIKE LEAVES