

I walked across an land

I knew the pathway like the back of my hand

I the earth beneath my feet

Sat by the river and it..... me complete

Oh, simple thing, where have you gone?

I'm getting old, and I something to rely on

So, tell me when you're gonna let me in

I'm getting, and I need somewhere to begin

I across a fallen tree

I felt the branches of it looking at me

Is this the we used to love?

Is this the that I've been dreaming of?

And if you have a, why don't we go

Talk about it somewhere only we know?

This could be theof everything

So, why don't we go somewhere only we know?

Somewhere only we know