

Running With The Fairies

I'm staring at those arms I long to hold.
As your working in garden down below.
Lost in natures scenery, a little elf among the leaves.
As if you new the stories that they've told.

You got this boy believing.
You've been here long before.
Running with the fairies on the shore.
They call you back. Come play again.
They call you back. Come stay my friend.
They whisper, "Dear when this life ends,
Come and play some more."

I'm smiling as you're glancing up at me.
If only life could stay with this simplicity.
Chasing no future, running from no past.
Living in this moment is where I'd love to be.

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