

lost love she came ~~back~~ ^{again}
Saying Wont you be my
aquarian friend
We sat beneath a tree
Thinking oh there is no
peace for you and me

lost life he ~~was~~
rode his bike
Right up to the tree where I
saw him die
you feel sad he said cause I
am gone
But I feel sad cause his
always moon on

lost hope she was the last
~~thing~~ joining us there from
her future and her past,
Saying why not follow out the streams
Dont choke yourself with
Such confusing dreams.