

Lizz Wright, When I Close My Eyes

When I close my eyes
I can almost taste you
I can't face you
You're still too strong
And it's no surprise
I can't erase you
I tried to replace you
But it all went wrong

'Cause seeds don't crawl up the mountain
And they don't fall
far from the tree
And they don't drop
not when you're counting
Or maybe that's my sweet philosophy
Yeah, yeah, yeah

When I close my eyes
I dream about you
Tell me how to
Tell me how not to
Grab on to something new
I let my fate pass through
But instead I keep on holding on
I keep holding on

When I close my eyes
I think about you
I just can't let you go
Oh, oh, oh, yeah