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## Vanya

Oh Vanya, it's summer time but all the trees are dying  
They said there was no danger but they were lying  
What turns summer into winter we should fear  
Oh Vanya, the poison in the trees is in your body  
And helpless I must watch as you fade quickly  
They tell me you won't see your fourteenth year

Chorus:

Life will return again they say  
Trees will bloom and grow again one day  
Though I may see the prophecy of brave new life fulfilled  
You never will

Oh Vanya, if only I could take this sickness from you  
And take it to myself then I would do  
But how can you cure that which can't be cured?  
Oh Vanya, soon many more beloved sons and daughters  
Will be mourned by their mothers and their fathers  
Left to endure what cannot be endured

Chorus

I was there when you were born  
I held you in my arms  
The love, the joy the wonder I felt then and I feel still  
You never will.