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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.