

## **Autumn**

Candles, wax written words  
Falling leaves, a heart breaking rivers  
From land to see where the clouds  
Crying by surprise  
Painting rainbows trying to make a life  
From red to green sing

(of all the sadness of the world  
cried in a moment blowing in a melted wind)

(thou hast thy music too)

I know it hurts  
It's always sad  
But love is what this life is for  
My love is the clingy kind  
The more that I cling on  
The more she'll slip away

Why not let it out slowly?  
Say that you're lucky  
Isn't she lovely?  
Isn't she wonderful?

Love is what this life is for  
If this is real  
These are fingertips