

Autumn

LEAVES

Like autumn leaves we fall
The seasons pass, change it all

A world of dreams and doubts
Colors on the ground
We're floating in the wind
Painting what has been

And I can hear the violins, ever since
Like I'm always dancing on the strings, it begins all again

We are the last to board the ark
Yet blindfolded in the dark
We are numb by all the sounds
Symphonies of lonely crowds

In a world of dreams and doubts
Colors on the ground
We're floating in the wind
Painting what has been

All again
All again

And I can hear the violins, ever since
Like I'm always dancing on the strings, it begins all again