

## White Leaves

Birds of Tokyo

White leaves fall on,  
A pale background  
Bright light surrounds,  
Even the shade is warm

A breeze so kindly  
Softens a winters grip  
Please wait with me  
We can take in the sun

It's time to say goodbye  
I feel change is coming  
When dawn begins to break  
Our cold days are over

Open full bloom  
Among endless fields  
The white fringe welcomes  
A new season

We'll be alright, in this light  
We'll be alright, in this light  
We'll be alright, in this light  
We'll be alright, in this light

To lie again, to lie under the summer  
To lie again, to lie under the summer  
To lie again, to lie under the summer  
To lie again, to lie under the summer

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