

October Trees

Ron Pope

Wait for the light to come back on,
You seem lost. Your back against the wall.
It's cold outside, it is winter in your heart,
Your eyes go blind. You are shrouded in a fog.

So can we change or is this surrender?
I once loved your grace, and the innocence that
Fell from you like leaves spiral off October trees,
You know I love you, what else do you want from me?

The wind cuts through and it chills me to the bone,
The sunlight feels like a ghost it's so far gone,
A sad, old song keeps on ringing in my head,
The darkest time seems to be the miles ahead.

So can we change, or is this surrender?
I once loved your grace, and the innocence that
Fell from you like leaves spiral off the October trees,
You know I love you, what else do you want from me?

Where is your dignity, where is your pride?
Where is the love that you once had inside?
Where is your dignity, where is your pride?
Where is the voice that was always your guide?
Where is your dignity, where is your pride?
Where is the love that you once had inside?
Where is your dignity, where is your pride?

So can we change, or is this surrender?
I once loved your grace, and the innocence that
Fell from you like leaves spiral off the October trees,
You know I love you...

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