

From The Fall

Bailey Zimmerman

She said, "Boy, won't you come over, I still miss you all the time

It's a bittersweet October and I'm headed for the northern pines

Well, this autumn fall feels empty

Black and white leaves touch the ground

You're the only color I've got left and it's slowly fadin' out"

All this distance left between us, keeps me locked inside my head

Tried to tell myself, "It's over" but I'm hangin' on by a thread

Oh dear love of mine, forgive me

I'm still learning how to shake the frost

Writing these letters from the fall

Like a goodbye kiss that never leaves at all

And this colder weather won't be long

But it feels like forever just waiting for you to come home

Writing these letters from the fall

I said, "Girl, won't you believe me, you're the only one that's mine

As the days keep draggin' slower, it seems like we're losin' time

But this pen spills our memories, from that summer in Tupelo

I still dream about our future and breakin' off this broken road"

Writing these letters from the fall

Like a goodbye kiss that never leaves at all

And this cold weather won't be long

But it feels like forever just waiting for you to come home

Writing these letters from the fall

She said "Boy, won't you come over, I still miss you all the time"

I said, "Girl, won't you believe me, I'm headed for the northern pines"