

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"