## With the Flaming Shades of Fall

**Dark Tranquillity** 

Colours burst in wild explosions; Fiery, flaming shades of fall All in accord with my pounding heart Behold the autumnweaver In bronze and yellow dying Colours unfold into dreams In hordes of a thousand and one The bleeding Unwearing their masks to the last notes of summer Their flutes and horns in nightly swarming Colours burst within Spare me those unending fires! Bestowed upon the flaming shades of fall September flies beyond our reach As the flames reborn their fall October is the art we teach With the Flaming Shades of Fall November, Robe of prophet - heart of false redeemer Night whispers as the flaming shades of fall now die Darkness, wild and unchained Towards its heart we plunge We must crush the false redeemer With the flaming shades of fall