

Fall Colours' Fall

Disharmonic Orchestra

Raindrops fall
Wind blows through the dripping colours
I'm waiting for
getting dropped with all the others
Thought I could stay
A little while in that surrounding
I wished that may
Came back again and sun would bound in
Fuzzy shades of shadows all around
A veil of mist is covering the ground
Seasons run
Soon I grew old
Time has come
I'm loosing hold
Could this be all?
Entire life
From spring to fall?
A dark and murky gloominess is caused
By heavy smoke made by a cars's exhaust
I'm falling now
Think back to then when I was green
Bed myself down
And fade away in golden gleam
Raindrops fall
Wind blows through the dripping colours