

Autumn

Jace Everett

You mentioned how the leaves have turned
Then turned and walked away
Im staring at the ghost you left with nothing left to say
'cause like you always told me
Too little comes too late

I didn't fall last summer
I didn't even slip
Now I'm blowing through October
And I'm sinking like a ship
I tumbled out across the days
No compass
One way trip

All I want is
All there is
Can you give me
More than this

I'd like to change my stripes again
To wipe away the stains
Of living here in my own head
Where all it does is rain
Somethings might look different
But only seasons change

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