

Month of Mist

Laakso

The clouds are gathered up
Let's see how long they'd let the sun
Shine through them all
Pale sun of the fall

Month of mist is here
Mist hides all that is changing
But hey
I know it turns for real
In the slow change of the fall

What is gone is gone
In the great change of the fall
The great fall is here to
Change it all

It's too calm to be safe
Calm as before a big storm
Oh, the big storm that makes
The last leaf fall

I dyed my hair in black
To match my mates with all dark thoughts
Suicide rates are high
Even higher than in Japan

The long dark fall affects us all
In a way we can't recall
Suicide rates are high
Even higher than in Finland

The long dark fall affects us all
In a way we can't recall

What is gone is gone
In the great change of the fall
What is gone is gone
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The great fall is here to
Change it all