## As the Leaves Fly

## Legenda Aurea

Predicting the cold Each tree desolates his dress Abandoned in eternal winter Our endeavours have lost all sense

Finally the last one has given up There's no one left to trust What humankind ever created Will never be forgiven

As the leaves fly through the forest Carried by the cold autumn's wind Fighting helpless for deliverance We all must confess That death's the only release

Slowly the last man's numbed Predicting a new beginning of all Let they all know for all times That no one ever stops the time

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