

The Tragedy of the Leaves

Matt Hires

I woke up to Winter
And light breaking through my eye lids
Everything buried and splintered
Like being cradled inside a coffin

My mother's sister
Took her own life in a hotel bedroom
The empty bottle beside her
I always wondered did she keep the lights on

I know the leaves are tragedy
As they curse their branches under my feet
I can't believe what I cannot see
Because everybody dies alone, oh oh oh

I've made some mistakes boy
Lived a few days I wished that I could retract
Lived like a liar with my girl
I fell hard and she still forgave that

I know the leaves are tragedy
But she still wakes up next to me
No I can't believe what I cannot see
But I don't wanna die alone, oh oh oh oh

Will I slowly fade away into the dark?
Oh will that first screen flash of Spring come back
Will it come back like a spark

I know the leaves are tragedy
But I know that they'll return to me
Oh I can't believe what I cannot see
But I don't wanna die alone
No I can't believe what I cannot see
But I don't wanna die alone, oh oh oh oh

So won't you come on back, come on back, come on back to me
Won't you come on back, come on back to me
Won't you come on back, come on back, come on back to me
Won't you come on back, come on back to me
Yeah won't you come on back, come on back, come on back to me
Won't you come on back, come on back to me
Won't you come on back, come on back, come on back to me
Won't you come on back, come on back to me