Autumn Lady

Melanie

Autumn flower rhyme filtered through my mind But I wouldn't begin to explain without help from a song And the moon and the sun

Sometimes the wind that blows through life
Can stir up the darkness and pain
Oh I've been blown to the right and the left of the light
It's the wind but I still feel to blame

The Autumn Lady is laying now on a mountain of feathers and dow $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$, oh

She spent all her nights under raspberry lights And her days, wrote her days into songs

Why has the maple gone brown on me
Has the falling already begun
I lay in the grass in the fields of the past
Since you're gone with the moon and the sun