

## Pass the Clock, Part 2

Mostly Autumn

You and me brother  
Gypsies on the road  
Soaked in the rain

In the dark  
The branches hung so tall  
Ghosts in the sky

And we tore at the world  
With our fingertips in the wind  
And the days  
They were shining all around us

You and me sister  
I care more then you know  
Let it be clear

And you know  
The love will stand forever  
Born in the sun

And we tore at the world  
With our fingertips in the wind  
And the days  
They were shining all around us