

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