

Autumn

November 2nd

Autumn is getting deep in my heart
It's getting deeper under my skin
Into my bones
Oh, what a beauty all around me
But what I feel inside
I am empty like a bottle of wine

Flowers, trees, birds and grass and sky
They're the only listeners of mine
Do you ever take my hand?
Do you ever understand this little girl's blues?
I'd like to fly away
Like the bird up in the sky
And be back in spring
And I wonder if there's ever any spring for me

I am floating away
I am floating away outta here

Oh, Chloe, I envy you the destiny you had
Anyway, I'm a tragic hero of my own life
- of course, he laughs
Of course, you laugh
You say I've got everything I can wish
'Cos it's just within the bones of my chest
Within four walls of my room
It's between birth and death

I am floating away
I am floating away outta here