

Bring life to me  
As my colors bleed  
When I wait too long after months of rain

You don't have to speak  
Of this tragedy  
When I thought that things could be different

So talk and  
Make me forget  
How I've been gone  
We missed the trees glow  
Gold beneath  
Don't try and  
Tell me different  
When I'm back again  
You'll fill the streets with  
Orange leaves

Sit at the top of court right  
I've seen the view a thousand times  
With each seasons pass  
A piece of home I'll reattach  
With every chance  
You'll come and go  
Lose touch with everyone  
You cared to know

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I'll turn it off (Pass by the mountain parkway)  
I'll miss it all (Look back at what's surrounding)  
The seasons come (Cloud covered skies in the valley)  
Then I will go (The only home I've come to know)  
You'll never know

Nothing will change if I don't go  
So I'll choose to be alone