

The End

Rodrigo Amarante

Early fall, painted red, mm mm
Broken fall, put to bed, mm mm
Better words against the sun
Before a night that soon will never come
Oh no

Now the moon tucks me in, mm
It sings about my every sin, mm mm
The devil's tales are torn apart
Heaven's just a walk in hell
We know
To live is to fall

And what if I knew
Then what would I know?

Winter night turning blue, mm mm
My eyes adjust to seeing you, mm mm
Shadows take where light has fled
A candle is hanging by a thread
Oh no

It is the end
As the wind whispered
As the rain doesn't fall
As I wait another spring
And sing to find a gift to give
A hand to take beyond the bend
A man to meet my end

Oh what if I knew
Then what would I know?
To live is to fall