

A Place in Line

The Appleseed Cast

Words fall like autumn leaves as he speaks
Bring you down
And this time his eyes sing a line
From the living sea

Some things just go away with sleep
Fade away
Some things just get worse with every day
Either way

Crushing leaves to find the spot on earth
Bring me down
The silence grows and leaves a chance to breathe
Buy the dream

[Incomprehensible]