A keen sense of gray
Washed all other colors away today
And to my surprise
The feeling was good when we said goodbye
But I miss the warmth
Of love in the summer, of course I will

But you can't believe in what you can't feel And I knew all along this landing never was real

Guess I'm better in the fall
When all is new
I won't blame myself
For not loving you
I'm better in the fall
Before the cold comes
When harvest is near
Thought I was in love
I'm better in the fall
Yeah I'm better in the fall
I'm better in the fall

Dead leaves to dust
Without reasons, seasons just change 'cause they must
But you weren't the cause
Don't question the silence that follows the pause
I miss the fling
We shared in the spring, How could I forget?

Yes, you can't shake what you don't regret Still, something reminds me watching that autumn sunset

That I'm better in the fall When all is new
I can't blame myself
For not loving you
I'm better in the fall
Before the cold comes
When harvest is near
Thought I was in love
I'm better in the fall
Yeah I'm better in the fall
I'm better in the fall

Guess I'm better in the fall
When all is new
I won't blame myself
For not loving you
I'm better in the fall
Before the cold comes
When harvest is near
Thought I was in love
I'm better in the fall
Yeah I'm better in the fall
I'm better in the fall