

## Autumn Leaves

Theatres Des Vampires

Walking in my garden I feel the leaves under my feet  
That the wind has swept away from a place so far  
Like hundreds of butterflies they fly for a while to die..  
Don't you feel the melancholy of this blow that drags you away?

I wish you could take me with you  
And leave this solitude  
I wish I could leave this cold grave  
But I have to stay

I sit on my lonely and ruined grave  
Where love cried, long years ago,  
I breathe the smell of the rain, the silence is all around,  
In this place old stories are buried forever and ever

I saw pain and despair, I saw broken hearts,  
I saw time drying the tears and new tears falling down.  
Among the cypress, in a marble garden  
The autumn leaves dance again and again