

## Young Leaves

Attack In Black

There's a shadow clinging lyrically by and by  
to the devil on the roadside  
there's an angel envious to mystery  
like young leaves

there's a void begging desperate as a lie  
for us to make it feel alive  
and waiting on the world to lend a spirit  
truly free and fragile as young leaves

there's a scar that in the dark is an empty hole  
like a thousand stories begging not to go untold  
but that in the light is a hidden dream  
for our shallow lives be appeased  
by nothing more than young leaves