

White Leaves

Birds of Tokyo

White leaves fall on,
A pale background
Bright light surrounds,
Even the shade is warm

A breeze so kindly
Softens a winters grip
Please wait with me
We can take in the sun

It's time to say goodbye
I feel change is coming
When dawn begins to break
Our cold days are over

Open full bloom
Among endless fields
The white fringe welcomes
A new season

We'll be alright, in this light
We'll be alright, in this light
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We'll be alright, in this light

To lie again, to lie under the summer
To lie again, to lie under the summer
To lie again, to lie under the summer
To lie again, to lie under the summer

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