

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