

Dear Autumn

Automatic Loveletter

Pick a favorite star and save it
Good morning sun, it sucks that you've made it
With your lips turned blue without the taste of another's
In this greyscale mocking it's followers

To an empty hall where we all gather and follow
That what bores us will never reflect what this
Empty hall where no one sleeps at all
Certainly never when there's feelings involved

Dear autumn, this september, please remember me
Cuz though I long and wish for florida, I'll never be back to s
tay
Cuz on the road from california, I'll be back again one day

Now everybody wants to write tragedies about this love,
Well this love and that love
Well the condescending redundance of these stars burn holes upo
n my head
Ushering slides where wishes dissapear inside

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Empty hall where no one sleeps at all and
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