

## Keep Me Here

## Autumn Tears

Come and dance as we fade in the night time  
Dreaming of spirits and wind  
we whisper softly to the slowly passing time  
An angel with a tender touch  
Angel of death  
With dark eyes of a dove  
Come and dance as we fade in the nighttime  
dreaming of spirits and the wind  
And all we want was  
so little from you  
in return