

## Summer's End

Autumn

Gathering the treasures of fields, forbidden fruit  
With a tangible visions inside  
Consuming the dreamscapes  
Burst through your fragile shields  
Take you for a ride

We came to the woods, to a latent feast  
Dancing on moss-grown soil  
Hiding away from the rational world  
Dancing on moss grown-soil

The odour of harvest time  
The immense sky turns grey  
The sun softly shines  
Until it slumbers away  
One with land's decay

We came to the woods, to a latent feast  
Dancing on moss green-soil  
Hiding away from the rational world  
Dancing on moss green-soil

Summer's End  
Soaked by perception  
Summer's end  
Truth and deception

Witness the madness, watching the splendour  
Cover your eyes to sink in the deep  
Witness the madness, watching the splendour  
Dreaming in a dream in your sleep

And smother the sun for a while  
Touching your own beauty and vile  
Embrace the gloom that stares in your eyes  
On the edge where reality dies

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