

## Last Leaves Of Autumn

Beth Orton

Oh the leaves how they shimmer  
Trees lift their skirts and they quiver  
Gently they lay down  
To the dirt and dust and ground

They lose their innocence to find it all over  
Ain't nothing missing, they're just high on a feeling  
All they need is believing, no reason will do  
I'm hanging on like the last leaves of autumn  
But I'm coming through like the first shoots of spring  
I'm standing outside of space and time  
And I'm healing  
Believing

I'm ready for a first time feeling  
Something I can believe in  
I'm ready for a first time feeling  
Awaken sleeping season

If ever that morning came again I'd take it  
If ever that morning came again I'd be there  
I have tried to live each day as a last  
I have found life is long and I've gone and got a past  
And it's best to stand in the shelter of my love  
I'm hanging on like the last leaves of autumn  
But one ray of sun and I bleed into one  
I would light up the sky in one burning mist of flame  
I could light up the sky in one blinding mist of flame

I'm ready for a first time feeling  
Something I could believe in  
I'm ready for a first time feeling  
Awaken sleeping season