

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