

# The Last Leaf

Blackmore's Night

There's a tree in an open field  
Branches reach for the sun  
With the green of a thousand leaves  
And a world that has just begun

For the springtime is here again  
Buds and blossoms abound  
Promises of the future days  
And new life that is all around

See the last leaf shivering  
As the winds did blow  
Holding tight to what she knew  
For fear of the unknown

Soon the spring turned to summertime  
She could never deny  
How she loved her home up there  
In between the earth and sky

Still to drift on a summer breeze  
Was to taste paradise  
But that summer would turn to fall  
And the autumn would turn to ice

See the last leaf shivering  
As the winds did blow  
Holding tight to what she knew  
For fear of the unknown

In the harvest of golden days  
Leaves were turning to fire  
Dancing upon the autumn breeze  
Like a princess on the high wire

One by one though the dancers dove  
Spiralling to the ground  
Carried off on a winter wind  
Disappearing without a sound

See the last leaf shivering  
As the winds did blow  
Holding tight to what she knew  
For fear of the unknown

So the last leaf took to flight  
As the winds did blow  
Holding tight to what could be  
Finally letting go