

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