

## Autumn Leaves

Empty Tremor

Free as ashes in the breeze, falling endlessly,  
But soft like autumn leaves that leave the trees,  
We decide what we shall be in perfect honesty,  
Unaware we're floating in the wind...  
You won't find any path to follow,  
There's no sign leading to Tomorrow,  
Can hope just be an illusion to cope?  
There's no reason to fight against the wind,  
To defy the laws of gravity,  
For your destiny is to rely on your own wings.

Freedom of choice is the gift to be the change you wanna see,  
All the roads you chose so long ago are the roads that lead you  
to your goals!  
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So when I die, I will admire my life,  
The things that I liked were mine, everything has been chosen,  
yeah  
I will look behind to when I was alive 'n' finally find  
If I was right in every direction I found to be mine.  
Falling in the autumn breeze, I'm falling, voices of my own beliefs are calling,  
Floating softly with no wings I'm starting to decide my destiny  
, I'm flying high.