

## Maple Leaves

Jens Lekman

It's autumn in Gothenburg  
I'm walking home to my suburb  
Rain falls hard on the city  
on every homeless kitty

Oh please god bring relief  
even if it's only brief  
that she says the dreamer just make-believe  
but I thought she said maple leaves

So we talked for hours  
and you cried into my sheets  
you said you hated your body  
that it was just a piece of meat, I disagreed

I think you're beautiful  
but it's impossible  
to make you understand  
that if you don't take my hand  
I lose my mind completely  
Madness will finally defeat me

She said it was all make-belief  
but I thought you said maple leaves  
and when she talked about the fall  
I thought she talked about the season  
I never understood at all

I thought she said maple leaves  
and when she talked about about the fall  
I thought she talked about Mark E Smith  
I never understood at all  
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