

# Unoriginal Sin

Mostly Autumn

Moon is rising for you  
Colours are flying for you  
Turn your back and paper over the cracks  
Poured it all out under that moon

Baby was crying for you  
But you know she'll be arriving soon  
Mice are all up with your silver spoon

Back there's no turning  
Wheels will keep moving  
Your lies won't stop me from  
Going home going home

And there's no way are they coming back  
Paved their way then you covered their tracks  
No way are they coming back  
Paved their way then you covered their tracks  
Covered their tracks  
Oh, with a killer story  
Covered their tracks  
Yes man - I believe!  
Covered their tracks  
Oh, for one word from you silver tongue

Baby was dying for you  
But temptation was finding her view  
Focusing in on unoriginal sin  
Sailing away on a ship of fools

No way are they coming back  
Paved their way then you covered their tracks  
No way are they coming back  
Paved their way then you covered their tracks

Back there's no turning  
There's no turning back  
Wheels will keep moving  
Moving on  
Your lies won't stop me from  
You won't stop me, no  
Going home

Back there's no turning  
There's no turning back  
The damage has been done and  
Moving on  
Your stories won't stop me from  
You won't stop me, no  
Moving on

Back there's no turning  
There's no turning back  
Wheels will keep moving  
Moving on  
Your lies won't stop me from  
You won't stop me, no

Going home