

## Wild Leaves?

Patti Smith

Wild leaves are falling  
Falling to the ground  
Every leaf a moment  
A light upon the crown

That we'll all be wearing  
In a time unbound  
And wild leaves are falling  
Falling to the ground

Every word that's spoken  
Every word decreed  
Every spell that's broken  
Every golden deed

All the parts we're playing  
Binding as the reed  
And wild leaves are falling  
Wild wild leaves

As the campfire's burning  
As the fire ignites  
All the moments turning  
In the stormy bright

Well enough the churning  
When enough believe  
The coming and the going  
Wild wild leaves  
Wild wild leaves  
Wild wild leaves