

Change

Poets of the Fall

You say you feel a chill in the season
Like something is falling apart
You say you can't hold it together much longer
And I should look after your heart

But I feel a change coming on
Rolling out of the blue like a storm
And it's bending your will like a willow tree twisting
Trying to regain its form

How does it make you feel
When you remember the times the two of us lay here
In the arms of the world on the doorstep of heaven
shining down

Do you feel a change coming on,
Rolling out of the blue like a storm,
And it's throwing your dollhouse world in disarray
So you can rebuild or conform

How I wish you'd only see
How your own choices make your dream
Come out shining true before it can leave you
I wish that you could see
How your own choices make your dream
Come out shining true all around you

My worth is the look in your eyes
My prize the smile playing tricks on your lips and I
wonder again
Do you ever dream of the world like I do

I too fear the change coming on
Rolling out of the blue like a storm
Can you hear it scream at the hurt that I knew

How I wish you'd only see...

What is this chill at my heel
That makes the protections I've built around my pseudo
world premiere
Tearing my utopian fiction apart as it happens to just
pass along

I feel a change coming on
Rolling out of the blue like a storm
Crashing against my delirious thoughts where humanity's
waiting alone

How I wish you'd only see...