

Falling Leaves

Robyn Hitchcock

It's not the wind that blows me in,
I've been blown away once before.
It's not the rain that brings the pain,
I don't feel pain anymore.
If I had seen it coming,
Then I'd have done something,
But hear the branches in the wind.
All I can give you are the falling leaves.
It got too late, I couldn't wait,
At least not for you anymore.
And now the moon shines on the dune,
Where I walk alone on the shore.
It's like an amputation,
Since I lost you my friend.
You hurt me like a missing limb.
All I can give you are the falling leaves