

## 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