

## We Are But Falling Leaves

Sentenced

Think of your lifetime as one day  
It's fading away, the shadows are growing long  
Think of existence as a flame, and death as rain  
Storm clouds there right along  
At life's eve our flames will cease  
Eternally, unavoidably  
Eventually all paths will lead to the cemetery

We are but falling leaves in the air, hovering down  
Unaware we are spinning around  
Scattered fragments of time, like blinks of an eye  
We are  
That's all we are

Think of your lifetime as one year  
Look, autumn is here  
Getting colder... the winter's impending  
Your conclusion's drawing near - certain, austere  
Yes, only the circle's unending  
At life's eye our flames will cease  
Eternally, unavoidably  
Eventually all paths will lead to the cemetery  
To the prior deceased

We are but falling leaves in the air, hovering down  
Unaware we hit the ground  
Scattered fragments of time, like blinks of an eye  
We are  
Just when we realize that we are alive  
We die