

Falling Leaves

Sixpence None The Richer

Standing in the middle of a forest
Basking in the glorious autumn
Watching the leaves as they change
From green, from green to orange, yellow and brown
I'm falling down
I'm falling down

My emotions are deceiving me
Blinding my eyes from my nature
Robbing my quiet solitude
Of tranquillity of tranquillity
I'm falling down
I'm falling down

Oh, let these falling leaves cover me
Let me sink into the ground never to be found