The leaves are falling
It's in your nature
I'm counting all the sticks left on the ground
Early this morning
When I tried to wake ya
You wasn't making any kind of sound

Why can't you hear me?
Why don't you feel me?
Was there a message
That I'm not getting?
Do you think that I am lost or am I found
Just after midnight
When I woke up sweating
I was dreaming you were right here with me now

No
Why can't you hear me?
Why don't you heal me?
I am lost
I am lost here
I'm lost here now

So I am nothing
If I'm not with you
In the morning we'll forget this night somehow