Autumn Soon

The Church

The puppetmaster understands the need The jury needs to feel the greed And seeds revolve and grow and bleed Daytime sees a newer breed The underlife tick tocks Pushing through my safe ideas Goodbye heroica you overdosed on years And I ask you for a midnight, you give me a high noon When winter puts her hands on you It must be autumn soon

Whatever happened to the leaves that used to fall And where's the candle I left spluttering in the hall And what's the meaning of the siren's call I blame it on you all The underlife tick tocks And chimes away between Goodbye heroica, you're not needed for this scene And the flaming dying sunset has collapsed like a balloon When winter puts her hands on you It must be autumn soon

I thought I heard her voice upon the tide It was only the shells and the stones that sighed Old Neptune tosses in the deep and scalds his mermaid bride And you know, I really tried The underlife tick tocks And changes into ash Goodbye heroica we only accept cash I'm here to give you everything, do I have to stoop or croon When winter puts her hands on you It must be autumn soon