

October Morning Wind

The Union

Leaves begin their color change
Kiss the ground like falling rain
I hear the distant howl begin
A cold October wind

The seasons come and then they wither like a dying rose
My pain is measured by a sky that's old and gray
A misty morning I awoke to find it's much too late
Pieces of time they keep falling down on me

And it won't be long I can hear your song
October morning wind
I keep holding on to the fading sun
Till you come back again

The sun is hiding once again
It's warmth is like a long lost friend
Pictures fading in my mind
Memories of a young boy's life

The weeping willow by the lake where we could run and play
Lost all its magic it's become a ghost in time
The seasons came and they left me, tell me where'd they go
Pieces of my life they keep falling down on me

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October morning wind
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Till you come back again