

Autumn Red

Threshold

There's a whisper on the wind
That's how it all begins
And I'm always tuning in
Through the drama, through the din

Though I'm standing in the middle
This is not the end

This is no alibi
This is no change of season
This is no last reply
I find no sense or reason here
I follow every word you said
So tell me what you meant
By autumn red

There's an echo on the air
Distorting what was there
And it follows everywhere
Like a shadow, like a stare

Though I'm standing in the middle
This is not the end

This is no alibi
This is no change of season
This is no last reply
I find no sense or reason here
I follow every word you said
So tell me what you meant
By autumn red

Sometimes I know you're looking at me
Sometimes you find the greatest beauty
Sometimes you see a blaze of glory
Sometimes I know you're looking at me now

I know you're looking at me now
I know you're looking at me

This is no alibi
This is no change of season
This is no last reply
I find no sense or reason

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