

## 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

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