

## Barrel Of Leaves

We Are Augustines

Stare at a wristwatch  
On a mighty fine day  
Could bring tears to a stone wall  
Or here where I stay,  
Mothers gathering leaves  
Into a barrel and I say  
"Why do you pack your parachute  
With a thousand ton weight?"

When you fall from the sky  
I'll bring you barrels of leaves  
But it would never soften your fall  
Or ever help you at all

And now I'm all out of words here  
They all left me last week  
But I can give you my voice here  
It's all I have to speak  
I can give you my voice  
Give you my voice

When you fall from the sky  
I'll bring you barrels of leaves  
But it would never soften your fall  
Or ever help you at all