

Aztec Camera, Autumn Flower

Words and music by Roddy Frame
From liberty to Green Park
Wrapped us up in grey
And falling leaves and fading tans
Remnants of a summer gone.
Guess we're gonna have to learn to live again
In this world
Guess we're gonna have to learn to live again
In this world
Whatever goes down
May it fall easy on you
Autumn Flower
Clearing out the old house
Illusions of self tumbling from my shelves
Memories of what I thought
Today would be back then
Seems of all the time we spent
Making our predictions
The only things that ever seemed to make a dent
Were prayers without conditions
Whatever goes down
Pray it falls easy on you
See the sky move slow
Watch the wind blow