

# Chicane, Autumn Tactics

Deep river runs its course  
To a warm horizon  
Shadows of falling leaves  
October moon and rusty skies  
Ever changing feelings  
The seeds of autumn in my mind  
The hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Feels like it's just begun  
The hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Waiting for summer sun  
Hiding summer's age no more  
No more leaves in summer sky  
Turning dark on empty car lots  
When summer was my only friend  
So you're back this way again  
Winter's one breath away  
So you're back this way again  
Winter's one breath away  
It's turning cold...  
Like the hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Feels like its just begun  
The hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Waiting for summer sun  
The hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Feels like it's just begun  
The hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Waiting for summer sun  
The hiding sun, like the hiding sun  
Feels like its just begun.