

Oneiroid Psychosis, As Leaves Fell

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A grey and heavy sky
Brings the cold I knew would come
Now everything speaks to me of you
And the old wound never heals

I chase your whispering shadow
Through the falling autumn leaves
To touch you just one more
Just once more
My tears can't bring you back
Was it a mistake to believe?
A slow wind carries my shadow
To wherever you are
I remember
I need to know
I remember
I can't let those days go