Ours, Leaves

They're falling....

I see the morning paper, I crumble it to bits Cause it's bad again How long will it take us? To find out that this is it Until it's bad again? The leaves are falling The leaves are falling Turning over and over the leaves are turning over Getting colder and colder, the leaves are turning over Why do so many races, fight while our children play? Will we melt away? Try and they'll take your best friend Try and they'll take your head For caring about, for caring about Turning over and over, the leaves are turning over Getting colder and colder, the leaves are turning over Will we care again? Will we care again? Everyone passes on and believes in what they want to If we heal, we can feel something that we didn't want to There's a sign for the time, you can read it if you want to Or everyone will become, Numb