

Out Of Season, Sand River

Autumn leaves
Beauty's got a hold on me
Autumn leaves
Pretty as can be
Everybody knows this time
Shadows are drifting in silence
Where lost can't be found
Everybody knows this time

We'll get by
Move it on let fate decide
And those water-coloured memories
Soft as a summer's breeze
You're as pretty as can be

Knowing now you'll never fake it
Whether my oceans divide
I'll try to understand this
But everybody knows this time

Autumn leaves
Beauty's got a hold on me
Autumn leaves
Pretty as can be

Everyone can see
Everyone except me

Autumn leaves
Beauty's got a hold on me
Autumn leaves
Pretty as can be
Pretty as can be