

Pico Vs. Island Trees, Autumn

Wait til summer comes,
I'll be wrapped up in her arms,
And she holds me,
And she holds me down.
Got all this time,
Feel no need to be alarmed,
Can't rush me,
Can't rush this now.

But soon it's gonna crumble away..

Seems the tables turned,
Such a funny a thing.
The one I'd forgotten is the one I need.
But now I have her and I don't need anything.
I know I won't lose this before I lose my sleep.

Cos' soon it's gonna crumble away

I remember what you said to me,
One night.
I feel better when I 'm free.
That was alright.
But now you seemed to change your mind.
Well we all change in time.
And We can't change that.

Retrospection comes,
When I try to forget,
Don't wanna remember,
Gotta try to forget her.
After August comes the fall,
It's time for changes.
Don't wanna remember,
Let autumn forget her.
But soon it's gonna crumble away.

All my anger,
All my pain,
It lays upon a forgotten name
It hurts so bad,
But it's all the same,
I'm tired, yeah I'm tired.
Bang my chest scream out loud,
But no one seems to hear me now,
It's alright, I'll figure it out somehow.
I'm tired, yeah I'm tired of this