

Secret Machines, Leaves Are Gone

The leaves are gone
There's ice on the river
Hold my hand
To your heart and breathe together
We won't make a sound
As we part for the winter of my life
Till it ends
Till this stops..and then

Love will see
While we're left to grieve

Ahhhh..

The leaves are gone
There's ice on the river
Hold my hand
Hold my hand and breathe