

# Thursday, Autumn Leaves Revisited

The leaves will fall  
And so will you  
When you do, bury me under them too  
Seconds pass; we'll make it through  
Eventually we all go home  
It won't be long  
It won't be long

We walk along the wire tied between horizons  
You close your eyes like it's nothing at all  
Throughout the rise and fall, everything, everything  
Changes, I will be here when you die

It won't be long  
It won't be long  
Until we find our way home

Did you hear the trumpets play the day your father died?  
Did a violin swell those circles under your eyes?  
Did you play the part straight, like a marcher?  
Get lost in the beat, thinking and feeling  
Did the drums in the streets make the people dance?  
Or fall to their knees as the sound?  
Knock the leaves from the trees  
As they fall from the branch, the look beautiful  
As they hung in the air

Spinning around  
Did you float in the air?  
Spinning around

There must be somewhere that cigarettes burn through the night  
And the leaves don't abandon their trees to the light  
Where the skies always clear  
And the summer never ends

Won't you take me there?

The leaves will fall  
So will you  
When you do, bury me  
Under them too  
Seconds pass; we'll make it through

Eventually we all are going home