

# Cibo Matto, Apple

When apple leaves fall  
You may feel something in your mind's eye  
When the earth drinks in squall  
You may plan to escape on the sly  
Ohhhh, ohhh, ohhhhh, ohhh...  
I heard her sobbing  
Her tears tasted so sweet  
I heard her singing  
Her voice was gray beat  
Ohhhh, ohhh, ohhhhh, ohhh...  
When apple leaves fall  
We will have to say good bye  
When the earth drinks in squall  
Your mind will be dry  
I heard her sobbing  
Her tears tasted so sweet  
I heard her singing  
Her voice was gray beat  
Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh....