

Colony 5, Like Leaves

It's getting colder
The wind tore up the sea
The rain is flooding the streets
And we are falling
We crawl back in our shell
So weak
So beaten
But still we regain

We are falling like leaves
We release
Too hard to hold on
So hard to stay warm
All that kept us strong
Within the darkness
It's all gone

It's like a disease
That could break a man out in tears
A man that nothing fears
Except himself
The colours are dead and pale
Fighting for survival
Waiting for the winter day
To fade away