

No Motiv, Mid-Season Change

It's an autumn day right now inside my head
And the leaves are turning brown outside
Summer now is dead
And after all this time that I have had alone
I wish I could return to the place that I call home
But I know that I won't
remember when you played those songs of yesterday
that bring back all the good times
and the feel of better days
With all the dying ambiance my mind sits still
Nostalgia sets in again and takes me back to feel
That loneliness inside me that reminds me of
Familiar devil winds that blow into and through my soul
And now I'll never now
remember when you played those songs of yesterday
that bring back all the good times
and the feel of better days
And now that I am here with eyes that swell with tears
I realize that there is something wrong
With living in those days
I can't relive those autumn days