

Over The Rhine, Falling Death Of A Tree

I'll awake to find your love
falling like leaves
to the ground
I'll aware to find your love
falling like leaves
you will look to find me
down upon my knees
without a sound
you will look to find me
down upon my knees

then we can fling wide
the gates
let go the last of our hate
then we can sigh
like the cool clear wind
up high
through the sky above
then we can say
we're in love

then we can rest
mortal eyes
laugh as we run out
of temporal breath
then we can move
we can sing
we can tremble
like birds
through the sky above
then we can say
we're in love