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