

# The Bouncing Souls, The Fall Song

Leaves fall down around me.  
They're smashing off my face  
like orange and yellow lights.  
I've entered a new place.  
I've walked these streets 1,000 times before.  
I never saw them this way.  
A perfect end and a new beginning  
every step of the way.  
Colors seem so much more true.  
My eyes must be on fire.  
I feel each step's vibration  
stab into my soul.  
A tornado of light surrounds me;  
picks me up off my feet.  
The world is just a blink of light.  
It can't hold me anymore...