Wayne Jeff, Forever Autumn

Journalist: For three days I fought my way along roads packed with refugees, the homeless, burde

Forever Autumn

The summer sun is fading as the year grows old,
And darker days are drawing near,
The winter winds will be much colder,
Now you're not here

I watch the birds fly south across the Autumn sky,
And one by one they disappear,
I with that I was flying with them,
Now you're not here

Like the sun through the trees you came to love me,
Like a leaf on a breeze you blew away

Through Autumn's golden gown we used to kick our way,
You always loved this time of year,
Those fallen leaves lie undisturbed now,
'Cause you're not here
'Cause you're not here
'Cause you're not here

Journalist: Fire suddenly leapt from house to house, the population panicked and ran and I was sw

Like the sun through the trees you came to love me,
Like a leaf on a breeze you blew away

A gentle rain falls softly on my weary eyes,
As if to hide a lonely tear,
My life will be forever Autumn,

'Cause you're not here
'Cause you're not here
'Cause you're not here

Journalist: As I hastened through Covent Garden, Blackfriars and Billingsgate, more and more peo

Ulla!

Journalist: Never before in the history of the world had such a mass of human beings moved and s

A vast crown buffeted me toward the already packed steamer. I looked up enviously at those safely

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Ulla!

Journalist: The steamer began to move slowly away but on the landward horizon appeared the silh