

Amber Leaves

Tried for years not to show
what your entrance has done
Between all of the tides
But then maybe to one
If it makes you honest
You'd better run

with the change coming through
when it stops being fun
with trust looking back
To before it begun
It barely feels honest
You'd better run

Somebody told me
The thing that's to do
That the time left to spend
I should spend it with you
That there are so many reasons
why everything stays as it is
But Amber leaves

with the cold passing by
The tears make us numb
But the question is why
why do we condone it
If it isn't honest
You'd better run

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