

# Autumn Song

The long tears  
Of Autumn's  
Violins  
Wound my heart  
With a monotonous  
lethargy.

All suffocating  
And pale when  
The hour strikes,  
I remember  
The old days  
And I cry

And I am going away  
On an ill wind  
That carries me  
Here, there,  
Just like a  
Dead leaf.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).