

AUTUMN

People say they love the autumn the autumn best
Cools the heat of summer, water to the fire
But when the long days disappear I get kind of scared
The winter's not so far off after all

My friends and I you know we're slowing down
Guess I miss the carelessness of younger days
And with the long nights endless stretch well I get kind of restless
Thinking about the things I haven't done.

Will I be nothing more than what I am?
As I am standing in the middle of this train
And I don't want to have regrets as we keep moving back
Just wish I'd gone a little further down the line

Sit here every night and write these songs
And have nothing left to show but a heart that longs
To find just one perfect moment between the music and the verse
Sometimes a gift becomes a curse

And I know it's just these grey days playing on my mind
I always feel much better when it shines
But for now I'll just be sitting around here waiting for that sun
And thinking about the things I haven't done

CHORUS

Sit a little bit closer now I might hear
The beating heart of your fears
Stayed a little light-headed most all the night
And it felt alright

It kind of hit me like a stone
Now it's rolling around in my head
These demons aren't gonna' let me alone
They say I made my bed

If I'll be nothing more than what I am,
Then what I am is stretched out like these endless tracks.
I will keep my ear pressed to the ground to hear that lonesome whine
And hope to move a little further,
I'm sure I'll move a little further,
I know I'll move a little further down the line.

Copyright 2004 Janet D. Whiteway S.O.C.A.N.