

8stops7**"Leaves In September"**

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Autumn is creeping up
There across the lot
Sends a tree along
But content to know
Its leaves are still intact
And clinging to each branch
Holding on for the fear, of being naked

And it's a shame
That you won't be here
To know this, everything that's changed
And it's a shame
That you won't be here
To see this building, take its place
It's a shame
That you won't be around to hear her song
Recite her name
In the distance, rules are waving, timber
Fight back the change

Flowing side to side, in September
All the leaves that fall, we remember
Flowing side to side, in September
All the leaves that fall, we remember

It's sticking here
All my rights to free
Ohh, my back grows weaker than
A scarecrow with no wings
Ohh, here in the corn
Soon we'll know
What a tragedy is
In the distance, rules are waving, timber
Fight back the wind

Flowing side to side, in September
All the leaves that fall, we remember
Flowing side to side, in September
All the leaves that fall, we remember
We remember

A shadow wing
I am here what it brings
And the weight of it all
Breaks her heart too quickly
Fine dancers ask no questions
The wind brings sounds of disasters
And leaves us deep in pressures
A tragedy...

Flowing side to side, in September
All the leaves that fall, we remember
Flowing side to side, in September
All the leaves that fall, we remember
We remember
We remember
We remember
Ohh, we remember
We remember

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