

Matt Mays

"The Past"

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Sundown across the land
Figure out what you don't understand
A billion leaves fly when the wind blows your mind
Bring back the times we had
And another song that makes you feel sad
Let the cold fall breeze clear out your mind
Realize the past is gone
And keepin' on
Just when you thought your fear was gone
A murder of crows on your lawn
creeping in your mind and haunting your soul
Weird sounds seep throughout
This old house that creeps you out
A million crows fly when the wind blows your mind
Even though their life is gone
They keep on keepin' on
Woodstone lights in the air
Hotter than the devil's stare
The floor creeks when the ghost goes walking on by
Sundown across the land
Figure out what you don't understand
A billion leaves fly when the wind blows your mind
Even though their life is gone,
They keep on keepin' on

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