

Pointed

"Autumn Chill"

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The October air is cold and clear
I feel the burning blood that's pulsing in my ears
Listlessness had made me ill
But I get charged by autumn chill

Every single second I am holding dear
And now I feel the drive to live has reappeared
Because I have no time to kill
When I get charged by autumn chill

This feeling hits my spirit every year
And I can't help but feel that love is drawing near
It's time to act and to fulfill
Desires that thrive in autumn chill

I seem to've slipped into a different gear
The boredom and the sadness both have disappeared
Oh, the feeling it instills!
The youth renewed by autumn chill

The October air is cold and clear
And you would have to shoot me dead to interfere
Life won't catch me standing still
While slicing through the autumn chill

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