

## Plushgun "An Aria"

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Took my mind with your malice, it's the final time to go  
I was on the corner running still  
Fight the anger, fight the leaves, it was autumn of my  
love  
All the thoughts and moments winding down

So wait again, don't finalize that answer  
So wait again, don't hurt me by, hurt me by  
So make again a dime a dozen love clichés  
And feel the night we sang

October dulls, it dulls too soon, the lonely calling of the  
cars  
Beating their way amongst highways, I'll find my way to  
them  
The smell of memory and touch  
Another visceral excuse to take another drink alone

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So wait again, don't hurt me by, hurt me by  
So make again a dime a dozen love clichés  
And feel the night we sang

Just find the moment, it's not coming back again  
Your hair, it danced in summer wind  
Just break the surface  
I don't really know the meaning, cause and attributes  
of fall

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