

Autumn Tactics

Chicane

Deep river runs its course
To the warm horizon
Shadows of falling leaves
October moon and rusty skies
Everchanging feelings
The seeds of autumn in my mind

Hiding sun, like the hiding sun
Feels like it's just begun
Hiding sun, like the hiding sun
Waiting for summer sun

Hiding summer's age no more
No more leaves in summer sky
Turning dark on empty carlots(?)
When summer was my only friend
Sail back this way again
Winter's one breath away
Sail back this way again
Winter's one breath away
It's turning cold...

Hiding sun, like the hiding sun
Feels like its just begun
Hiding sun, like the hiding sun
Waiting for summer sun

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