

# Change

## Poets of the Fall

You say you feel a chill in the season  
Like something is falling apart  
You say you can't hold it together much longer  
And I should look after your heart

But I feel a change coming on  
Rolling out of the blue like a storm  
And it's bending your will like a willow tree twisting  
Trying to regain its form

How does it make you feel  
When you remember the times the two of us lay here  
In the arms of the world on the doorstep of heaven  
shining down

Do you feel a change coming on,  
Rolling out of the blue like a storm,  
And it's throwing your dollhouse world in disarray  
So you can rebuild or conform

How I wish you'd only see  
How your own choices make your dream  
Come out shining true before it can leave you  
I wish that you could see  
How your own choices make your dream  
Come out shining true all around you

My worth is the look in your eyes  
My prize the smile playing tricks on your lips and I  
wonder again  
Do you ever dream of the world like I do

I too fear the change coming on  
Rolling out of the blue like a storm  
Can you hear it scream at the hurt that I knew

How I wish you'd only see...

What is this chill at my heel  
That makes the protections I've built around my pseudo  
world premiere  
Tearing my utopian fiction apart as it happens to just  
pass along

I feel a change coming on  
Rolling out of the blue like a storm  
Crashing against my delirious thoughts where humanity's  
waiting alone

How I wish you'd only see...