

Leaves

Son Lux

I will do the work
To bury, to birth
Digging for the hurt
Making graves for all regretted words

Put down all my weapons
Let me out through these open wounds

But am I already gone?
Already lost
Am I already gone?
Already found

I want to recede
To be overcome
I want to believe
I'll be overrun

(Shadow to the sun)

Here in our yellow leaves
Telling each other we belong in this
Never-changing hour
Racing for a way as we must
From these miseries
And all of their crimes and their liberties
But, oh, are we already gone?
No need to escape

(I will do the work
To bury, to birth
Digging for the hurt
Making graves for all regretted words
Put down all my weapons
Let me out through these open wounds)

But am I already gone?
Already lost
Am I already gone?
Already found
Am I already gone?
Already found

I am already gone
Not trying to escape anymore, oh no
I am already gone
Not trying to escape anymore
I am already gone
Not trying to escape, hmm

(Die
Die
Die
Die
Die
Die)

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