

AUTUMN

Alexandra Schmal

Isn't it? The nights get longer. Isn't it to be true?
Isn't it? The rain gets stronger. I hope I see you soon.

Wasn't it the sun that tricked me when it bait me outside?
Couldn't it be love that banns me. Oh, summer is back tonight.

interl.

Isn't it that autums here now, when the golden leaves fall.
If I could turn back the time I'd be checking ahead the south.

All laughters are gone. Can't be thinking of something more lovely to hug
me than sun. Could I be the next try'n' to keep it, I don't wanna leave it
alone.

solo

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alone.

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Isn't it? The rain gets stronger. I hope sun is returning, soon.