

Autumn's in the Air

Mercury Rev

Autumn's in the air, the sun is on the rise
The colors in the trees,
Are now in my eyes
Autumn's in the air, the sun is on the rise
And the colors in the trees,
Are now in my eyes
I walk among the leaves, of days not yet to pass
My reflection in the stream,
Made of mirror glass I feel the hour-glass fill, with memories of sand
They pour into my heart,
What once was in my hand
And the wind begins to trace, the many lives
I've tried to paint
Brushing back the tears,
Across the canvas of my face Autumn's in the air, as parts of me erase
One by one they disappear,
Like bicycles left chained Yeah autumn's in the air, and much to my surprise
A world I thought was black and white,
Turns to watercolor sky Autumn's in the air, the sun is in my eyes
I guess this must be what it's like,
To be in beatle George's mind Every now and then, when no one else is around
I find myself among the leaves,
Falling on the ground Autumn's in the air, the sun is on the rise
And now the color of the trees,
Is the color of my eyes

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