

# 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 glassI 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 faceAutumn's in the air, as parts of me erase  
One by one they disappear,  
Like bicycles left chainedYeah autumn's in the air, and much to my surprise  
A world I thought was black and white,  
Turns to watercolor skyAutumn'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 mindEvery now and then, when no one else is around  
I find myself among the leaves,  
Falling on the groundAutumn'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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