

# The Fall

## Yearning

Hearses crawl from grey haze  
Timeless reign,  
Shadowed by face of pain  
As we wait behind our doors  
For Autumns final blow to come  
End of all daysDays fall to Summers sad grave  
Cry in vain chilly tears once again  
Sweep the soil and paint a view  
Of thousand single-minded ways  
Towards the end

Lyrics provided by

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