

# Last Decade

## Goldheart Assembly

The dying leaves  
Can grip no more  
The Eastern breeze  
Will steal them all  
Take care my love  
It's all too soon  
And all you need  
Is space and room away from all my harmful ways  
But you know I hate half the things I say  
Your eyes are  
bubbles  
Made of oil  
And when they spill  
They wreck these shores  
My pulse has slowed  
The atoms thin  
But on the beach  
The sea breathed in  
and out and stole our hearts that day  
But you know I'd go back but there's no way  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
This is the Last Decade  
Let's not pretend we've changed  
Come back home  
See how the sun decays  
Over our last parade  
On our own  
Soon there'll be sleep, no pain  
This is our Last Decade  
This is the Last Decade  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>