

# The Fall

## Mohoram Atta

She is packing in slow motion the sun is coming up  
I am sitting in the next room staring in my coffee cup  
Now we are driving down the shoreline, this car is cut in two  
I am quiet, she is humming, When the Stars Go Blue  
And pulling up to JFK, there really isn't much to say  
Don't tell me you'll write me, don't tell me you'll call  
Just tell me you'll see me in the Fall  
Don't give me a promise you know you'll never keep  
Go and find it all and I'll see you in the Fall  
Now I'm back at our apartment and nothing feels the same

Her coat is gone, her toothbrush is missing,  
all the flowers start to fade  
And September feels so far away  
Don't tell me you'll write me, don't tell me you'll call  
Just tell me you'll see me in the Fall  
Don't give me a promise you know you'll never keep  
Go and find it all and I'll see you in the Fall  
Let you fly away from me, fate will bring you back to me  
And darling that's all we have  
Don't write don't call I'll see you in the Fall  
Don't write don't call I'll see you in the Fall

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