Grand Theft Autumn

Braid

Breathing
Your normal nico-teenager
Learning less of lessons
Every time he talksNow it seems
I care more about caring less
Writing what meant what
And asking notIs your autumn attic full?
Am I your automatic fool?Singing
His life in swinging mind
Wanting more of morning glory
After sleeping inNow it seems
I care more about caring less
Then I was used to (less than I used to)
Then I used
youIs your autumn attic full?
Am I your automatic fool?Sundown
Two to go
The player
and the roleSundown
Two to go
The prayer
and the soul
Sundown
Two to go
I've seen the scene
And its nothing but its showsVerdict guilty :
Grand theft autumn.

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