

Autumn Soon

The Church

The puppetmaster understands the need
The jury needs to feel the greed
And seeds revolve and grow and bleed
Daytime sees a newer breed
The underlife tick tocks
Pushing through my safe ideas
Goodbye heroica you overdosed on years
And I ask you for a midnight, you give me a high noon
When winter puts her hands on you
It must be autumn soon

Whatever happened to the leaves that used to fall
And where's the candle I left spluttering in the hall
And what's the meaning of the siren's call
I blame it on you all
The underlife tick tocks
And chimes away between
Goodbye heroica, you're not needed for this scene
And the flaming dying sunset has collapsed like a balloon
When winter puts her hands on you
It must be autumn soon

I thought I heard her voice upon the tide
It was only the shells and the stones that sighed
Old Neptune tosses in the deep and scalds his mermaid bride
And you know, I really tried
The underlife tick tocks
And changes into ash
Goodbye heroica we only accept cash
I'm here to give you everything, do I have to stoop or croon
When winter puts her hands on you
It must be autumn soon