## B\*Witched, Leaves

In winter, I fall at your feet In summer, I blow where we meet And you, oh you You hold me up Till like a leaf we fall Onto the ground

It's time for seasons to go A reason, a reason to know And you, oh you You hold me up Till like a leaf we fall Onto the ground

In winter, I fall at your feet In summer, I blow where we meet And you, oh you You hold me up Till like a leaf we fall Onto the ground

And you, oh you You hold me up Till like a leaf we fall Onto the ground Onto the ground Till like a leaf we fall Onto the ground