

# Royal Hunt, The Last Leaf

Wind is shaking the tree outside  
Holding it nice and tight  
While blowing leaves away  
I know it's just a myth,  
But can the last one escape the fall and stay?

How I wish that you were here to help me  
Do bitter words suppose to cut so deep  
How I wish that you were here to tell me sleep

I'm still in front of an empty page,  
Imagine deserted stage  
Nobody else but you  
Up there trying to save the day but failing  
What's left to say? Who knew?

But out there in the cold the last leaf's gonna fall  
And sweep away another lonely day  
So I'm just waiting for a gentle sigh, my final call  
Fly away, I'll follow

Can you see the wind is getting stronger?  
It keeps on playing with my jaded heart  
Let it be Can't take it any longer  
I know that out there in the cold  
The last leaf's gonna fall  
And sweep away another lonely day  
So I'm just waiting for a gentle sigh, my final call  
Fly away, I'll follow

But out there in the cold the last leaf's gonna fall  
And sweep away another lonely day  
So I'm just waiting for a gentle sigh, my final call  
Fly away, fly away, fly