

Amsterdam

It's another autumn day.
I'm watching time slip away.
There it goes.

Amsterdam is cool and bright.
The shadows are sharp,
And the leaves are falling.
I can hear them.

You're usually late.
Aw, there you are.
I can tell it's you even from the far.
I can tell by the way you walk.
I know the way you walk,
And, more.

We rise to go.
You take my arm.
I grab my coat,
But, my legs are unsteady.
My vision is blurred.
My senses aren't sure.
Images come and go.
I'm dizzy.

Then you take my hand.
I'm in another land.
You look me in the eyes.
I look you in the eyes,
But the leaves are still falling.
I can hear them...
Falling.

It's another autumn day.
I'm watching time slip away.
There it goes.

Amsterdam is clear and dark.
The shadows are sharp,
And the leaves are falling.
I can hear them.