**The Fall**

Sooner or later, we all find our way back home

The square starts to clear for the townies to roam

When the foliage sings it rings up a new year

Back, back to the fall

She gave me her heart, I took it all

She was a like a stone in my river bed

Running back to Boston to talk me off the ledge

When I was feeling rather scared of the cold

On the weekends I would catch the late bus up to Maine

And burn my shallow pockets to see her face again

When she was feeling rather tired of the call

Back, back to the fall

She gave me her heart, I took it all

While you were chasing majors, the leaves were burning red

I was clearing tables, waiting for the end

And I didn't have a song to sing

Did I misuse a local hero, forever scold my name

In the summertime we drank to a new life far away

From the trees, that would change when the new season came

Back, back to the fall

She gave me her heart, I took it all

Back, back to the fall

She gave me her heart, I took it all

Back to the fall, back to the fall

Sooner or later, we all find our way back home