Alec Normal - Autumn's Wrong Etiquette

Autumn's wrong etiquette
You twist my heart light
I can choose, choose to be
Your wrong, or right

Autumn's wrong etiquette
You freeze me up cold
Don't know why I would choose to be
So bold

Why, oh why, must I, refrain from dancing clear When times are bleak?

No, oh no, I won't, I won't let you go You're right here Just like you've always been

Autumn's wrong etiquette
You never let go
Though she seems to be right
She's wrong, I know

Autumn's wrong etiquette
Locked up I must be
Though it's nice, a sentimеnt will just
Hurt me
Oh why, oh why, must I, refrain from dancing clear
Whеn times are bleak?

Oh, no, oh no I won't I won't let you go Cause I'm right here Just like I'll always be