

The War of The Worlds - Forever Autumn

For three days I fought my way along roads packed with refugees, the homeless, burdened with boxes and bundles containing their valuables. All that was of value to me was in London. By the time I reached their little red brick house, Carrie and her father were gone...

The summer sun is fading as the year old

And darker days are drawing near

The winter winds will be much

Now you're not here

I the birds fly south across the autumn sky

And one by one they disappear

I wish that I with them

Now you're not here

Like the sun through the trees you to love me

Like a leaf on a breeze you away

Through autumn's golden gown we used to kick our way

You always loved this time of year

Those fallen leaves lie undisturbed now

Cause you're not here /3x



Fire suddenly leapt from house to house, the population panicked and and I was swept along with them, aimless and lost without Carrie. Finally I eastward for the ocean, and my only hope of survival: A boat out of England...

Like the sun through the trees you to love me

Like a leaf on a breeze you away

A gentle rain softly on my weary eyes

As if to a lonely tear

My life will be forever autumn



Cause you're not here /3x

As I hastened through Covent Garden, Blackfriars and Billingsgate, more and more people the painful exodus. Sad, weary women, their children stumbling and streaked with tears, their men bitter and, the rich rubbing with beggars and outcasts. Dogs snarled and whined, the horses' bits were covered with foam..... and here and therewounded soldiers, as helpless as the rest. We saw tripods wading up the Thames, cutting through bridges as though they were paper - Waterloo Bridge, Westminster Bridge..... One appeared above Big Ben Ulla!

Never before in the history of the world had such a mass of human beings moved and suffered This was no disciplined march, it was a stampede, without order and without a goal, six million people, unarmed and unprovisioned, headlong. It was the of the rout of civilization, of the massacre of mankind...

A vast buffeted me toward the already packed steamer. I up enviously at those safely on board - straight into the eyes of my beloved Carrie! At sight of me she began to fight her way along the packed deck to the gangplank. At that very moment it was raised, and I caught a last glimpse of her despairing face as the crowd swept me away from her...

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