

Seasons

Chris Cornell

Summer nights and long warm days
Are stolen as the old moon falls
And the mirror shows another face
Another place to hide it all
Another place to hide it all And I'm lost behind
In the words I'll never find
And I'm left behind
As the seasons roll on by Sleeping with a full moon blanket
Sand and feathers for my head
Dreams have never been the answer
Dreams have never made my bed
And I'm lost behind
In the words I'll never find
And I'm left behind
As the seasons roll on by Well I wanna fly above the storm
But you can't dry feathers in the rain
And the naked floor is cold as hell
The naked floor reminds me
The naked floor reminds me That I'm lost behind
In the words I'll never find
And I'm left behind
As the seasons roll on by If I should be short on words
And long on things to say
Could you crawl into my world
And take me worlds away
Should I be beside myself
Never leave or stay
And I'm lost behind
In the words I'll never find
And I'm left behind
As the seasons roll on by

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