

CHANGE OF SEASON

Listen, tell me what you're sayin'
What's this crazy game you're playin'.
I ask you for a reason.
You just tell me it's a change of season.

And all the lost conversation, careful question, interrogation.
I think back on things never said.
Surely, you can't mean it.
We've shared kinder words than this before.
I always felt our love said something more...
Something more!

Hey girl, what's this all about.
There's really no need to shout.
You're looking for the question.
I'm still headed in the wrong direction.
I don't know what to say, but, I guess you really want it that way.
You don't know what to do.
Why must we always lose our cool.

Now, you say love ain't enough.
Time to litigate our accumulated stuff.
I can't believe it all comes down to this.
You always said you were above, letting a piece of paper define our love.
You've changed your mind.
Now, it's time to change mine, and you say it's just a change of season.
You tell me it's a change season.
And I'm still looking for a reason!

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