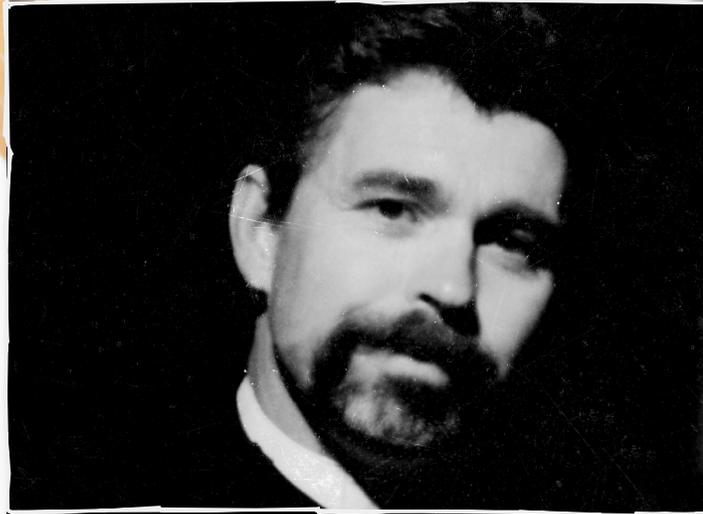


## Seasons



Spring brought my life  
Dew drop love  
mornings I knew were mine

loving now loves time  
Spring was a blind man  
Come time to love  
Spring lest a sandman

Come time to grow

Spring blinked into Summer  
My love blossomed its glow  
salient shining one highest cloud  
This time my life was proud



breezes would soar out loud  
Summer was a deaf man

Come time to love  
Summer bold a proud man

Come time to grow  
Summer winked into Autumn

My love wilted its flow  
But still at times  
Planted that glow

Endless ember driving  
Summer memories show  
Autumn fearing Winter  
Cold that waits to know  
Autumn was a wise man

Come time to love  
Autumn bid a good man

Come time to creep

Autumn fell into Winter  
My love smoldered by snows  
So swiftly seems the song  
Sung in joy the sorrow knows

Medleys laugh as medleys cry  
Unwinds unlike a so slow rhyme  
Then twinkles all eyes

Goodbye it's time