

When Seasons Change

Better Than a Thousand

You've got to let me grow, got to let me be me.
Did you really think that time would freeze?
A stagnant stand still just see - see what you've got?
To know you've got to grow, got to move from your spot.

When summers gone and autumn comes and
everything has changed.
Why is it so strange? Why should we complain?

Stuck in the scene circles as fads grow and die.
But positive living and thoughtful thinking don't apply.
We must learn what to embrace and what to throw away
or we'll make the same mistakes tomorrow that we beat yesterday
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everything has changed.
Why is it so strange? Why should we complain?

When seasons change will I stay same?