

# A Hazy Shade Of Winter

Bodyjar

Time, time, time  
See what's become of me  
While I look around for my possibilities  
I was so hard to please

Look around,  
Leaves are brown,  
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter

Hear the Salvation Army band  
Down by the riverside  
There's bound to be a better ride  
Than what you've got planned  
Carry your cup in your hand

Look around,  
Leaves are brown,  
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter

Hang on to your hopes, my friends  
That's an easy thing to say  
But if your hopes should pass away  
Simply pretend that you can build them again

Look around,  
The grass is high,  
The fields are ripe,  
It's the springtime of my life

Look around,  
Leaves are brown,  
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter  
Look around,  
Leaves are brown,  
There's a patch of snow on the ground  
There's a patch of snow on the ground  
There's a patch of snow on the ground  
There's a patch of snow on the ground