

# A Change in the Air

Clint Black

There's something talkin' in the wind  
Whispering through the trees  
That feeling in my bones again  
Just puts me right at ease

It takes me back to all the times  
I've been here before  
But crossroads, old familiar signs  
Tell me there's something more

Can't explain, there's something strange about the early fall  
It's comfort leaving me without a care  
I remain but everything around me hears the call  
And tonight I feel a change in the air

The leaves are turning, soon they'll fall  
There's a norther blowing in  
The memories flowin', I recall

Those changes in the wind  
But I can never try to understand  
There's nothing you can hold in your hand

Can't explain, there's something strange about the early fall  
It's comfort leaving me without a care  
I remain but everything around me hears the call  
And tonight I feel a change in the air

Yes I'll surely feel a change in the air