

## Your Weather

Dinosaur Jr.

There's no one living beyond the hands of fate  
A number to get hung on that random way

Her light may never shine on your filthy wall  
Degree of what you would want will have to fall  
Oh don't we all

Weather will remain the same  
If it's painted on your eyelids, high when you decide  
Your weather will remain

Weather will remain the same  
If it's painted on your eyelids, high when you decide  
Your weather will remain the same  
If it's painted on your eyelids, high when I decided  
Why can't you?

Your light may ever shine on  
Forgive, forget and roll on  
Our light may ever shine on  
Forgive, forget and roll on