I've been prayin', I'm prayin' that you come to your senses
Cause whilst you bask in the warmth of the sun
We're vulnerable and defenseless
There are so many people, who've come to depend on you
There are even some impressionable fools to whom you are a guru

And return to them and you say, "Love is in this season"
But the seasons change and what will you believe in
When the winter comes that's when I'll be leavin'
I'll leave to find a way to break out of this world
Yes, there's got to be a way to break out of this world

You were burned, yours is a love that smolders, so hard to heal That you're carrying the weight of the world upon you're should ers

Not that it amounts to much but I'd help you if I could Now, don't waste your breath refusing my help but so many under stood

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