Maybe I should wait for the summer or more maybe three months even four you see because my life is like a door that's swinging from a latch

maybe I should wait for the winter or more
maybe three years even four
you see because your mind is changing fast
you're living in the past

maybe I should wait 'till the autumn has gone
'cause I sense something wrong
I feel it's in your mind that's changing fast
your living in the past