

# The Seasons Lost Their Jazz

Imany

And i hope  
somedays  
somehow  
And i hope  
You'd get  
it sometimes  
Cause I am me  
I can't hold back  
I'm so sorry  
It feels so bad

And the seasons lost thier jazz  
They won't look me in the eyes  
So I don't know is right  
Oh my God! Where do you find in you  
The power to get up  
to get up

And the sky  
has lost its mind  
It gets too excited sometimes  
And I just wish  
It'd stopped to rain  
So we could feel the sun again

And the seasons lost thier jazz  
They won't look me in the eyes  
So I don't know is right  
Oh my God! Where do you find in you  
The power to get up  
to get up

And I lost track of time  
I don't even know what's mine  
And I can't pretend  
I'm in pain  
Feet on the ground  
Good morning headaches

And the seasons lost thier jazz  
They won't look me in the eyes  
So I don't know is right  
Oh my God! Where do you find in you  
The power to get up  
to get up

And i hope  
somedays  
somehow  
And i hope  
You'd get  
it sometimes  
Cause I am me  
I can't hold back  
I'm so sorry  
It feels so bad  
sometimes...