

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...