

## Seasons

Jamie's Elsewhere

Get back to the center  
Where it all began  
The struggles of a burdened man  
Who clung to violence  
And transgressed  
Against the few who stayed  
The few that remained  
The few he didn't abandon  
Or push away as he left his home  
In search of fool's gold.  
He went west but longed for the east  
And he waged wars but he longed  
For the peace that never made  
Its way to ease his troubled heart

I hope they all can see through  
The changing of the seasons  
We all, we all blossom in spring  
And wither in winter (in winter)

When the fall strips you  
Of all your color  
What will you say as the cold  
Eats its way through your bones?  
When the ice covers you completely  
Completely drained of all hope

I hope they all can see through  
The changing of the seasons  
We all, we all blossom in spring  
And wither in winter

As God as my witness I will survive  
To see the sun again  
And, wait for its light  
To bring its life back to my limbs (my limbs, my limbs)

I pray they all, see through the barren trees  
And the lifeless shapes that once were forests  
Once the life returns to their eyes

I hope they all can see through  
The changing of the seasons  
We all, we all blossom in spring  
And wither in winter

As God as my witness, I will see the sun!