

# A Song For All The Seasons Of Your Mind

Janis Ian

Waterfalls cascading down a summer wind of golden brown  
Leaves are flying in the air and in the sky your tangled hair  
Petals wear on moonlit nights, they're all the same on sunbeam  
lights  
Watch the sky as it turns blue. Night is slow to rush on you  
A song for all the seasons of your mind  
Avalanches burying and all the doctors hurrying  
Mental institutions and the pain of retribution  
All the muddy ponds and dirty sewers  
feed your mind upon a skewer  
Put you up and pull you down. Rusty nails turn fingers brown  
A song for all the seasons of your mind  
Laughter flows among the trees. A golden green hilarity  
Your eyes are aching from the sun and though the evening's just  
begun,  
you don't know why you're laughing so. There is no cause for it  
to show  
but just the same, fall to the floor of all the good times you  
recall  
A song for all the seasons of your mind  
Running through a blackened dream, waken with a nightmare screa  
m  
See your clothing come alive. Earthquakes cause your mind to sl  
ide  
Try to find where peace is gone.  
Like turning live a rubber swan  
Floating down an endless stream, forgetting mental poverty  
A song for all the seasons of your mind  
Happiness at loving one. Your game of grace for sad eyed swans  
and quietly beneath the tree, loving all his mystery  
The grass is still, it comes alive. Beneath your naked foot it  
writhes  
Feel the life within you grow like beauty on a newborn rose  
A song for all the reasons of your mind  
Emptiness at losing him. The memory of all you've been  
The grass is sharp to walk upon, the petals black, the trees ar  
e gone  
Like frightened dogs before the war,  
you dream you search for just one more  
As one becomes another one, you wonder where the day has gone  
A song for all the seasons of your mind  
On the silent evening breeze, knowledge comes so quietly  
Clear blue water from above, an avalanche can teach you love  
The leaves that swirl about your eyes may wear an unforeseen di  
sguise  
But when your clothing comes alive, you can be sure it's you in  
side  
A song for all the seasons of your mind