

Changing Colors

Jason Castro

It's been a long hard year
Accepting the fact
That you don't want to call me back
I know you don't want to hear
My voice on your machine
It's okay if you're not listening

I thought you should know
Just wanted to say
It's getting colder by the day
And I, I'm wearing your scarf
And oh, by the way, yeah, yeah

Well, I think I'm moving on
I think I'm alright
And these memories come
In the middle of the night

I think I'm moving on
I think I'm alright
Then I see the leaves
Changing color one more time
Changing color one more time

It was an all night drive
To get back to you
How I was dreaming of the summertime
And by the way that you talked
I was painting a scene
Something great, I was imagining

But I should've known
That I shouldn't try
To throw rocks here in the night
So I, I step off the porch
I'm driving away, yeah
With nothing to say, yeah

But I think I'm moving on
I think I'm alright
And these memories come
In the middle of the night

I think I'm moving on
I think I'm alright
And I see the leaves
Changing color one more time

This November sky won't say why
But it reminds me that you're gone
The season comes
And it just feels all wrong
It just feels so wrong, yeah

But I think I'm moving on
I think I'm alright
And these memories come

In the middle of the night

I think I'm moving on

I think I'm alright

And I see the leaves

Changing color one more time