

## Four Seasons Of Life

Jim Ed Brown

Deep in the night a baby cries  
Little does he understand that before he knows it he'll be a man  
In the spring a young man's fancy turns to love  
In treetops high he sees the mating of the dove  
The he finds her somehow somewhere and with one kiss a love they share  
This is the first season of life  
In the summer he gives her a wedding band  
As hot wind blows they walk together hand in hand  
And then they have a family first comes one then two then three  
This is the second season of life  
Then comes autumn the green leaves turn to gold  
Their two daughters have children their son takes a wife  
Their grandchildren now number one and three  
This is the third season of life  
In the winter an old man's hair has turned to snow  
His love is gone with the cold north wind that blows  
For she is gone and he's alone soon he must go where she has gone  
This is the last season of life