

# Meadows

Joe Walsh

Can't think of any reason  
Don't know exactly why  
Must be it's out of season  
Give it another try

I'm out here in the meadow  
Part of an old stone wall  
Stand here because you said so  
Waitin' around to fall, yeah

Some things are left unspoken  
Some things are handed down  
The circle stands unbroken  
Sending it back around

I've seen you roll in clover  
Dressed for a scarecrow ball  
Too bad the dance is over  
Nothing to show at all

Can't help but feel uncertain  
Knowing which way to turn  
They want to raise the curtain  
And you're holding the words to learn

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