

## Season Of The Fair

Maria McKee

Will you remember me every season of the fair?  
Will you remember how your stormy face was tangled in my hair?  
Though the carnival life gonna always shine, you can't turn back the time  
So, will you save a place for me in your dreams tonight?

Well, I know where you're going, baby, I know where you been  
I know what you're thinkin' when you don't say what you mean  
When the first breath of June comes to fill my empty arms  
To brighten up your shadow in the winter of my heart  
To find me where the balmy weather catches me off guard

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Well I know what you said to me, I know the words so well  
They echo on inside of me like pennies in a well  
And I wonder, does she take you to that high summer place  
Does she trace my kisses on the parchment of your face?  
They linger there like sugar should you ever need a taste

Will you remember me?

I walk the streets inside your head like I own every house  
I keep your secrets faithfully, just let them on the scalp  
And I'm peerin' in the window, lookin' for a place to sleep  
I capture my reflection, wipe a tear across my sleeve  
I'll give up the ghost at most, will you remember me?

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