

# Mother Nature

Mostly Autumn

Time to look and see  
In colors of time, we know who we are  
Breathing the air that is sweet

Time to think of her  
Here's to the lady, her eyes never sleep  
With every weather that ends  
Breaking the towers and tables of land  
She's holding the skies to defend  
All of us

Sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes  
She cries

Sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes  
She cries

Time for love of her  
Taken for granted, we know that you are  
Alone with the cold of the stone  
Painting your pictures on great Western skies  
The world on its knees below  
For all of us  
All of us

Sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes  
She cries

Sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes  
She cries out for love

In the golden fields, the rain  
As the summer feels a change  
On the mountains dressed in gold  
As the wind blows through her hair

Sometimes, sometimes  
Sometimes  
She cries out for love

Jank Holland