

Seasons

One Less Reason

Hows it feel, hows it feel
to be left out there
in the smoke, in the cold
the midnight air

Does it hurt, does it burn
to be unaware
of the torture of a white lie

I don't know where you are
so why do I care
I know we're both even
so whys it feel unfair

Some say that four seasons
are enough for a lifetime of change
I hope when you think of me
you remember the love that I gave
(when our seasons change)

Hows it feel can you deal
with the rise and fall
of a life that ignites like a mirror ball
and I wonder are still afraid
of the dark

I don't know where you are
so why do I care
I know we're both even
so whys it feel unfair

Some say that four seasons
are enough for a lifetime of change
and I hope when you think of me
you remember the love that I gave

This is the life I left behind
This is the memory of you
Thats still embedded in my mind

Some say that four seasons
are enough for a lifetime of change
and I hope when you think of me
you remember the love that I gave

(when our seasons change)
(when our seasons change)