

## 5th Season

Paul Weller

A storm is raging inside my head  
The wind is howling such thoughts of death  
Why am I so lost and confused?  
Can't find the reason for feeling blue  
There's so much I can't explain  
Hope this season changes soon  
The lightning strikes and the mountains fall  
The sea's come crashing against it all

Hang on tight in the tides of change  
And get your bearings from those still sane  
There's so much I've yet to feel  
Hope the seasons change me too.

The serpent tangles in the lion's claw  
A cloud of darkness hangs over all  
As fires soar in search of sky  
So blow embers like fire flies  
Hoping love is where they'll lie  
And the season change us too.