

You've Got Your Reasons

Poco

You've got your reasons
Like the seasons they change
Talking of pleasure
While enjoying the pain

And though it keeps you in the light
And all the words are said just right
There's still a cry in the night

Up on the mountain
Through the snow-covered hills
Taken for granted
You can get all your fill

And if I seem to look away
And turn the pages of the play

There are these things I have to say

I'm a springtime boy and I look
For the joy
Of a world in bloom could it come
Never too soon
And while the world is turning
And the sun is burning
Do you think in my yearning that
The journey is through
I can't leave it up to you

And though it keeps you in the light
And all the words are said just right
There's still a cry in the night