

## Another Day

Ray LaMontagne

Spring is here, spring is past  
The sounds of summer settle in  
A snake slips through the grass  
Summer play, summer stay  
For a while, at least 'till autumn's gray  
Gives way to winter's rasp  
A while at least till autumn's gray  
Gives way to winter's rasp

Under the moon so round  
The moon so round  
Anyway, there's really not that much to say  
It's just another day

Come with me, come and see  
The chill, the hush and glimmering  
Of green the mountain stream  
The chill, the hush and shimmering  
Of green the mountain stream

Under the moon so round  
The moon so round  
Anyway, there's really not that much to say  
It's just another day

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