

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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