

## Seasons

Said the Whale

I always thought that Winter was for lovers  
'Cause when else is a body's warmth so warm  
Underneath my clothes your hands are freezing but I  
Don't say a word

But maybe it's the Spring that is for lovers  
'Cause that is when the world comes out in bloom  
In the light of all the lengthening days that still end too  
Soon

But now I'm thinking Summer is for lovers  
'Cause when else will we find the time to leave  
Lay out in a field and watch our love growing and  
Swaying in the breeze

But could it be the Fall that is for lovers?  
'Cause that is when the leaves get tired of being  
Green and then they turn into others that are very rarely  
Seen