Changing Seasons

I watched you sleeping and could not believe it You and I beneath shadows on ceiling You seem so different so much younger than before I'm still the impostor with my suitcase on the floor

Sometimes the feeling coming back I feel that darkness at my back That's why I'm always being engine And you can fool it till the season's changing

Outside the windows of canyons of buildings Some storm came down washed away the silence Even when the roof filled up began the some beans Still solve the curtains and love that seems

Sometimes the feeling coming back I feel that darkness at my back That's why I'm always being engine

And you can fool it till the season's changing

And I'm still looking forward Oh I'm still looking forward

I put on the brave face Left some words on paper legs Hoping that I would some day come to be A man you always saw in me

Sometimes the feeling coming back I feel that darkness at my back That's why I'm always being engine And you can fool it till the season's changing Till the season's changing Till the season's changing Till the season's changing Till the season's changing

And I'm still looking forward, yeah I'm still looking forward

Sea Wolf