

The wind is changing soon
like the tides I knew
when the storm had come
to take away the afternoon
infectious how the calm steal away the sound
and leave me in the deafening of silence I belong

the seasons collide
the same way I have found my way
in this separation
the seasons collide
without a chance to find my way
to a new beginning

now the skeletons stand alone again
upon the ground where all the leaves assemble in the end
the wind has come and gone
we sing another song
about the memories we kept inside when we were young

the seasons collide
the same way I have found my way
in this separation
the seasons collide
without a chance to find my way
to a new beginning

horizons are pushing and pulling the current
powerless waiting in silent content
holding on to vacant space
suspended in this lonely place
that keeps me waiting

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