

A Change in the Air

Clint Black

There's something talkin' in the wind
Whispering through the trees
That feeling in my bones again
Just puts me right at ease

It takes me back to all the times
I've been here before
But crossroads, old familiar signs
Tell me there's something more

Can't explain, there's something strange about the early fall
It's comfort leaving me without a care
I remain but everything around me hears the call
And tonight I feel a change in the air

The leaves are turning, soon they'll fall
There's a norther blowing in
The memories flowin', I recall

Those changes in the wind
But I can never try to understand
There's nothing you can hold in your hand

Can't explain, there's something strange about the early fall
It's comfort leaving me without a care
I remain but everything around me hears the call
And tonight I feel a change in the air

Yes I'll surely feel a change in the air