

Seasons

Tom Jones

Summer's gone, it could not stay
It ran it's path, it's yesterday
Like a moment's fire that lost it's burn
It faded fast and won't return

So I walk on and make my memories
And hope's not gone because I still believe
There's a reason for passing time
These are the seasons of my life

I've longed for spring in the winter's cold
I felt the sting of the unknown
My frozen heart held me bound
Until the time it turned around

So I walk on and make my memories
And hope's not gone because I still believe
There's a reason for passing time
These are the seasons of my life

There more I live the more it grows
No more than this is all I know
For time has run but I don't mind
For life's begun once more inside

So I walk on and make my memories
And hope's not gone because I still believe
There's a reason for passing time
These are the seasons of my life

There's a reason for passing time
These are the seasons of my life