

It's Always The Weather

Actor | Observer

She said,
"Honey look at me...
I can barely breathe"
I said,
"I know...
I wish there was something I could do
To relieve you of dark clouds"
Oh, but timing is everything
And we met in the calm before the storm
Now every day's determined by
How the clouds form

Oh, I tried to keep you warm
But you needed so much more than
I could offer you
What am I to do?

"Nothing," she says,
"This isn't your mess"
In fact, it seems that my presence
Only brings her more distress
And yes,
I confess
It's not like I'm the best
At putting one's
Mind at rest
Plus, how could I compete
With the sun
Or the rain
Or the snow
Or the sleet?
When these New England blues
Just take hold of you
They shake you down
To the root
Trying to get rid of you
Don't let it take you
This home is all I know
Don't let it take you
I can't bear letting you go
All the birds are heading south
But stubbornly we stand our ground
It's always summer somewhere else
So I can't blame you for wanting out

Oh, I tried to keep you warm
But you needed so much more than
I could offer you
What am I to do?
Oh, I tried to keep you warm
Buried in the hope that
I could comfort you
Oh, but it's no use

She said,
"Honey look at me...
I'm not where I should be"

Oh, I hope you find greener grass
Wherever you go
While I remain here trying
To make mine grow