

Seasons

America

First came the winter
And then came the morning
Bright coral branches that pass you again
Down from the meadow and onto the seashore
Came the vast checkerboard kingdom of men

Sun radiates gold infrarays
Time to prepare for the fall
Harvest the corn, watch for the storm
Soon we will hear winter call

Ice on the pond, won't stay too long
Too thin to walk it today
Ice on the pond, something went wrong
Frost must be lost on the way

Evening is falling
The tree is a silhouette
As seen by the teddy bear
Watching his den

Spring came so quickly
That I did not see her
Just turn around
And she's coming again

Wind chimes along, rising at dawn
Seasons in circles too match
Each comes along, singing his song
Burying thoughts of the past