

## Seasons

Chris Cornell

Summer nights and long warm days  
Are stolen as the old moon falls  
My mirror shows another face  
Another place to hide it all  
Another place to hide it all

And I'm lost behind  
The words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As seasons roll on by

Sleeping with a full moon blanket  
Sand and feathers for my head  
Dreams have never been the answer  
And dreams have never made my bed  
Dreams have never made my bed

And I'm lost behind  
The words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As seasons roll on by

Now I wanna fly above the storm  
But you can't grow feathers in the rain  
And the naked floor is cold as hell  
This naked floor reminds me  
Oh the naked floor reminds me

And I'm lost behind  
Words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As seasons roll on by

If I should be short on words  
And long on things to say  
Could you crawl into my world  
And take me worlds away?  
Should I be beside myself  
And not even stay

And I'm lost behind  
Words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As seasons roll on by