You know it comes to a time when you realise All the things around you have changed Like the needles that fall from the Christmas tree And all the thoughts that you've lost that you thought you'd saved We always sit there in silence waiting for things that we couldn't change. Do you remember looking out at the garden, Making notes as the leaves start to fall There's something special about the changing of season, the bull rushes shake and the wind doth call it's calling your name Let the journey begin Let the journey begin If you only do one thing this year, take this advice Pack your bags and son and keep running as it doesn't happen twice Dust yourself off as you fall down on the way, as all the time spent will be worth it come that day Let the journey begin Let the journey begin Let the journey begin Let the journey begin You know it comes to a time when you realise All the people around you have changed Like the friendships that turn to acquaintances All the friends that you lost that you thought you'd made We always sit there in silence waiting for things that we couldn't change Do you remember looking out at the garden, Making notes as the leaves start to fall There's something special about the changing of season, the bull rushes shake and the wind doth call it's calling your name Let the journey begin Chorus repeat