

Mother Nature

Mostly Autumn

Time to look and see
In colors of time, we know who we are
Breathing the air that is sweet

Time to think of her
Here's to the lady, her eyes never sleep
With every weather that ends
Breaking the towers and tables of land
She's holding the skies to defend
All of us

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes
She cries

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes
She cries

Time for love of her
Taken for granted, we know that you are
Alone with the cold of the stone
Painting your pictures on great Western skies
The world on its knees below
For all of us
All of us

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes
She cries

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes
She cries out for love

In the golden fields, the rain
As the summer feels a change
On the mountains dressed in gold
As the wind blows through her hair

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes
She cries out for love

Jank Holland