

## October Reasons

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I'm gonna open up the window and let in October  
And roll up my sleeves in the rain

Roll out on the freeway with a heart a little harder  
Breezes gettin' cooler by the day  
5 a.m. travelers, bleary eyed and lonely  
We're all countin' miles and tradin' lanes  
But if I stopped to call you  
What would I say?  
Hell, I know I'd feel the same  
I can open up the window and let in October  
Roll up my sleeves in the rain

Gonna tie up the pieces and sleep out in the country  
Where the phone don't ring my dues to pay  
And the echoes of your city  
No longer call my name  
I said I wasn't happy anyway  
The ghosts in the closet  
You need to drive away  
Ain't gonna take this pride I've saved  
I can open the window and let in October  
And roll up my sleeves in the rain

Ain't it gonna be hard when you realize  
You're still the same old fool inside  
I ain't gonna let your blues take the prize

So honey open up the window and let in October  
You may never love quite the same  
And it's yesterday's mornin's  
Lord they'll always remain