

Seasons

We Are Messengers

There's a time for the rise
And time for the fall
A time to be filled
And one to lose it all

Don't look back to what's gone
Leave it be, let it lie
It's okay to move on
When there's tears in your eyes

Seasons come and seasons go
Everyone of them's gonna pass, yeah
And you're closer to home

Heartache comes and heartache goes
And it don't make much sense, no
But heaven's pulling you close

There is time to run
Time to stall
You might feel everything
Or nothing at all

The road might feel long
And the end's hard to see
I'll carry you
Come on please carry me

Seasons come and seasons go
Everyone of them's gonna pass, yeah
And you're closer to home

Heartache comes and heartache goes
And it never makes much sense, no
But heaven's pulling you close

Oh I know it ain't easy
But what really is
Don't you quit on me now
Don't ever give in

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But what really is
Don't you quit on me now
Don't ever give in

Seasons come and seasons go
Everyone of them's gonna pass, yeah
And you're closer to home

Yeah heartache comes and heartache goes
And it never makes much sense, no
But heaven's pulling you close

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But everyone of them's gonna pass, yeah
And you're closer to home

Yeah heartache comes and heartache goes
And it never makes much sense, no
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So don't wish it away
It'll all pass too soon
Walk slow, love well
What else can you do