

**411****"Change Of Seasons"**Visit "[Change Of Seasons](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tyranny of time commanding, pride protruding lives. In our human eyes we close our doors, but we know more. We're all thinking about you. but something's plundering. Please don't up and walk away, forgive yesterday, it knows not what it's done. No one ever ever planned to misunderstand, and no one ever would. We all know and miss those times, but no committed crimes, no need to undermine, it's like looking for the key, on our hands and knees, when it's already opened up. Trapped by walls of self-ignition, we're all trying to see, but hardened hearts are blind, more than before, but we know more. We're all thinking about you. but something's plundering. Please don't up and walk away, forgive yesterday, it knows not what it's done. No one ever ever planned to misunderstand, and no one ever would. We all know and miss those times, but no committed crimes, no need to undermined, it's like looking for the key, on our hands and knees, when it's already opened up. And all this time, the seasons way was in our minds, we could see all the leaves turn brown. but we'll be fine, cause leaves that fall will always grow back stronger in time.

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