

Beth Gibbons & Rustin Man

"Funny Time of Year"

Visit "[Funny Time of Year](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

These silent words of conversation
Hold me now this adulation
Oh, see me now
Oh, it's easy now

Falling like a silent paper
Holding on to what may be

And I only hear
Only hear the rain

And many rains turn to rivers
Winter's here and there ain't nothing gonna change
The winds are blowing, telling me all I hear
Oh, it's a funny time of year
There'll be no blossom on the trees

Turning now I see no reason
The voice of love so out of season
I need you now but you can't see me now
I'm traveling with no destination
Still hanging on to what may be

It's a funny time of year
I can see there'll be no blossom on the trees

And time spent crying has taken me in this year
Oh, it's a funny time of year
There'll be no blossom on the trees

Falling like a silent paper
Holding on to what may be
It's a funny time of year

I can see there'll be no blossom on the trees
And time spent crying has taken me in this year

It's a funny time of year
I can see no blossom, no blossom on the trees

Falling like a silent paper
Holding on to what may be

It's a funny time of year

I can see

There'll be no blossom on the trees

And time spent crying has taken me in this year

It's a funny time of year

I can see no blossom, no blossom on the trees

Visit [Beth Gibbons & Rustin Man](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.