

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

"Seasons"

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When the winter comes
The sun is low upon the fields
The sky is cold
And it throws down icy snow

The lakes are glass
The river's all a frozen mass
The trees are bare
And the north wind blows the air

But the children dance and sing
As if the time were spring
When the seasons change everything
They find a joy in what it brings

Then the sun comes high
And the spring rains come and go
The summer air is so hot
It melts the russian snow

The fields are brown
And there's no rain to make them grow
And the old ones sigh
The heat has made them tired and slow

But the children dance and sing
As if the time were spring
When the seasons change everything
They find a joy it what it brings
But the children dance and sing
As if the time were spring
When the seasons change everything
They find a joy it what it brings

September leaves are falling
Through the autumn haze
And the school bells tell everyone
There'll be no more summer days

Warm nights are gone
And all the leaves are turning brown

And the windows close again
When the winter comes around

But the children dance and sing
As if the time were spring
When the seasons change everything
They find a joy in what it brings

So I will laugh and dance
And watch the children sing
And I will have a chance
Of finding joy in everything

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