

Richie Furay

"Seasons Of Change"

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I was born in love
I truly was, a son to be named.
Yes, mama said she always wanted a
son for a child
I grew up; grew wild,
Hard to be tamed
I set out alone, made New York
my home
Oooh, I was on my own.

Big city lights, Village nights,
Then time to move on.
California had the surf up on the
horizon
Big stars, boulevards, a boardwalk
of pawns.
Hollywood seemed more a nightmare
than a dream,
Do you know what I mean.

Well, seasons of change can be lonely,
So together with my one and only,
We looked to the Lord for our life to
arrange,
We came to a place in the mountains,
Living water of truth filled our
fountains,
And new life was born in a season of
change.

Now I'm born again, a citizen of
heaven,
And I am laying my treasures up, yes
in heaven
I'm living; giving my life for the Lord.
He took my place, I've been saved by
His grace,
I'm gonna run the race.

Well, seasons of change can be lonely,
So together with my one and only,

We looked to the Lord for our life to
arrange,
We came to a place in the mountains,
Living water of truth filled our
fountains,
And new life was born in a season of
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