

Neil Halstead

"Seasons"

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Look for comfort now, within these walls
For all these different days yeah, these autumn ways
Will slowly disappear
Will slowly fall apart
Drifting slowly, drifting clear

And all I want is, a little heart
A different point of view yeah, a different start
No time for feeling old
No time for feeling blue
No time for wasting what we know

Look for ocean walls, to gaze upon
These distance stars yeah, these distance suns
Are all the reasons
Are all the reasons
The only season in my life

And all I want is, a little heart
A different point of view yeah, a different start
No time for getting old
No time for feeling blue
No time for wasting what we know

Look for ocean walls, to gaze upon
These distance stars yeah, these distance suns
Are all the reasons
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