

Con-Go "Seasons"

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SEASONS~

There are times that we will stumble
And there are times that we will fall
There are times weâ€™ ll be forsaken and this world
will call us foes
We live it to shine it
We love it to give
There are seasons to harvest and there seasons to
reap what is sown

On and on and on, they keep on judginâ€™ me
Do it right or wrong they never quite can see
Iâ€™ m only me can only be what a gurl/man can be
I got virtue,
I got dreams and my best to give

We live it to shine it
We love it to give
There are seasons to harvest
And there are seasons to reap what is sown

Wooow
I keep pressinâ€™ on
Strongâ€™ ,
Noneâ€™ s gonna break me now
Up I stand, out of a hundred
Iâ€™ ll get there, & there is no doubting

I live it to shine it
I love it to give
There are seasons to harvest
And there are seasons to reap what is sown

We live it to shine it
We love it to give
There are seasons to harvest
And there are seasons to rip what is sown

Day 1, I am on; harvestinâ€™ all my crops
Day 2, sun is bright; my collection is alright
Day 3, I keep rollinâ€™ on, packin my stuff headin

home

Day 4, I bless the Lord; his mercies is way too awesome

Day 5, the games begins; I am unleashing my new
bling blings

Day 6, I feel it now, I feel it now, feel it now

Day 7(x2) Yeah!, I sayâ€

We live it to shine it

We love it to give

There are seasons to harvest

And there are seasons to reap what is sownâ€

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