

Of Fortune & Fame

"End Of Seasons"

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There's something about the snow
That's got me wondering
If this is the end or the beginning
I've been down this road
So rest assured I'm on my toes
I'm giving up, I'm giving in
I'm going home

All that I've found
Is there's nothing left to say

I've been closing my eyes
Holding on too tight
I'm a stranger on these streets tonight
In the basements where we hide
I've been closing my eyes
Holding on too tight
Spending the better part of my life
Trying to slow down time
Trying to slow down time
Trying to get it right

These weather patterns are getting the best of me
I need a current I can hold
Another storm and I might fold
It's so much colder than the year before
I can feel it in my bones
Now I'm here without you

All that I've found
Is there's nothing left to say
All that I've found

I've been closing my eyes
Holding on too tight
I'm a stranger on these streets tonight
In the basements where we hide
I've been closing my eyes
Holding on too tight
Spending the better part of my life
Trying to slow down time

Trying to slow down time
Trying to get it right

This time I swear that I will get it right

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