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Shel Silverstein "Changing Of The Seasons"

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Oh the changing of the seasons it's a pretty thing to see

And though I find this balmy weather pleasin' There's the wind come from tomorrow and I hear it callin' me

And I'm bound for the changing of the seasons
Oh it's blowin' in Chicago and it's snowin' up in Maine
And the Islands to the south are warm and sunny
And I've got to feel the earth shake and I gotta feel the
rain

And I've got to know a taste of more than honey

So don't ask me where I'm goin' or how long I'm gonna be away

Don't make me give you all the hollow reasons I'll think of you like summer and I might be back some day

When my heart miss the changing of the seasons Oh it's blowin' in Chicago...

[quitar]

Oh it's nothing that you said and it ain't nothing that you done

And I wish I could explain you why I'm leavin'
But there's some men need the winter and there's
some men need the sun

And there's some men need the changing of the seasons

Yeah it's blowin' in Chicago...

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