

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"Four Seasons of Life"

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(Narvel Felts)

Deep in the night a baby cries
Little does he understand
That before he knows it
He'll be a man.

In the spring
A young man's fancy turns to love
In treetops high
He sees the mating of the dove.

The he finds her
Somehow, somewhere
And with one kiss
A love they share.

This is the first season of life.

In the summer
He gives her a wedding band
As hot wind blows
They walk together hand in hand
And then they have a family
First comes one, then two, then three.

This is the second season of life.

Then comes Autumn
The green leaves turn to gold
Their two daughters have children
Their son takes a wife
Their grandchildren
Now number one and three.

This is the third season of life.

In the winter
An old man's hair has turned to snow
His love is gone
With the cold north wind that blows.

For she is gone
And he's alone
Soon he must go
Where she has gone.

This is the last season of life...

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