

## seasons nineteen

Greyson Chance

Stalled in the mid of my street  
I'm needing some clarity  
And I carve the radio  
To find a song like you, like you

Oh no I'm not looking back  
To rewrite our story's past  
I gave up years ago  
And as guarded as I am  
I've got things I've left unsaid  
I'm not a kid

I'm living in the shade of my mind  
I just stop for a second, and baby I reason  
I move forward like the seasons

That season ends, then another begins  
I'm still chasing me, finding who I am  
I am 21, feel like I'm over and done  
Most days I've lost, some nights I've won  
No drug that can change me, no one who can make me  
I made myself and I should know that well  
That night off I-44, thought it was the end  
I wish he would love me in the way that I loved him

I'm not looking back  
To rewrite my fucking past  
I gave up years ago  
And as guarded as I am  
I've got things I've left unsaid  
I'm not a kid

I'm living in the shade of my mind  
I just stop for a second, and baby I reason  
I move forward like the seasons  
I'm moving forward like the seasons

Oh, and I move forward like the seasons  
Forward like the seasons  
Forward like the seasons  
Forward, forward  
I move forward like the seasons  
Forward like the seasons  
Forward like the seasons  
Forward, forward, forward