

Seasons End

Lana Lane

Getting close to season's end
I heard somebody say
That it might never snow again
In England

Snow flakes in a newborn fist
Sledging on a hill
Are these things we'll never see
In England

We'll tell our children's children why
We grew so tall and reached so high
We left our footprints in the earth
And punched a hole right through the sky

We'll tell them how we changed the world
And how we tamed the sea
And seasons they will never know
In England

So watch the old world melt away
A loss regrets could never mend
You never miss it till it's gone
So say goodbye, say goodbye

We'll tell our children's children why
We grew so tall and reached so high
You never miss it till it's gone
So say goodbye, say goodbye
To seasons end