And the same when autumn comes Cold air I breathe in my lungs Somethings new but nothings changed Familiar feelings just the same

Soon too the warm air comes by Lie back and stare at blue skies Thinking back away and from When I'll be here and you'll be gone

Further, further, further, further, Further, further, further, further from me

I think now of summers high
And reminisce of past times gone by
Only remembered now in
Earth, trees the stars that have been there
And there forever held
Kept safe but memories never told
But felt if you went by
In never changing sky

And will be gone

Further, further,

God's love will save our light And we'll come shining bright God's love will save our sun And thy will be done