

Seasons

Said the Whale

I always thought that Winter was for lovers
'Cause when else is a body's warmth so warm
Underneath my clothes your hands are freezing but I
Don't say a word

But maybe it's the Spring that is for lovers
'Cause that is when the world comes out in bloom
In the light of all the lengthening days that still end too
Soon

But now I'm thinking Summer is for lovers
'Cause when else will we find the time to leave
Lay out in a field and watch our love growing and
Swaying in the breeze

But could it be the Fall that is for lovers?
'Cause that is when the leaves get tired of being
Green and then they turn into others that are very rarely
Seen