The wind is changing soon
like the tides I knew
when the storm had come
to take away the afternoon
infectious how the calm steal away the sound
and leave me in the deafening of silence I belong

the seasons collide
the same way I have found my way
in this separation
the seasons collide
without a chance to find my way
to a new beginning

now the skeletons stand alone again upon the ground where all the leaves assemble in the end the wind has come and gone we sing another song about the memories we kept inside when we were young

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the same way I have found my way
in this separation
the seasons collide
without a chance to find my way
to a new beginning

horizons are pushing and pulling the current powerless waiting in silent content holding on to vacant space suspended in this lonely place that keeps me waiting

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