

# Seasons

Chris Cornell

Summer nights and long warm days  
Are stolen as the old moon falls  
And the mirror shows another face  
Another place to hide it all  
Another place to hide it all And I'm lost behind  
In the words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As the seasons roll on by Sleeping with a full moon blanket  
Sand and feathers for my head  
Dreams have never been the answer  
Dreams have never made my bed  
And I'm lost behind  
In the words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As the seasons roll on by Well I wanna fly above the storm  
But you can't dry feathers in the rain  
And the naked floor is cold as hell  
The naked floor reminds me  
The naked floor reminds me That I'm lost behind  
In the words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As the seasons roll on by If I should be short on words  
And long on things to say  
Could you crawl into my world  
And take me worlds away  
Should I be beside myself  
Never leave or stay  
And I'm lost behind  
In the words I'll never find  
And I'm left behind  
As the seasons roll on by

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