

## Seasons of Love

Kevin Whalen

Full moon is rising - Horned owl is calling  
Autumn leaves falling - Summer time's gone  
Your love holds on - so strong - When summer times gone

Wood fire is crackling - North wind is blowing  
All creatures knowing - Winter has come  
Warm like a glove - your love - When winter has come

Seasons may turn - But your love still burns - When winter has come

*You ease me like breezes - Cool in the summertime  
You tease me like spring days - Late in winter time  
Your gravity pulls me - I tilt towards your love shine  
You turn me like seasons - As they unwind*

Snow pack is melting - River is rising  
Crocus surprising - Spring has arrived  
Your love's alive - and thrives - When spring has arrived

Red tail is rising - Lifted by thermals  
When I hear her calls - Summer time's here  
Your love stays cool and clear - When summer time's here

Seasons may change - But your love remains - When summer times here

*You ease me like breezes - Cool in the summertime  
You tease me like spring days - Late in winter time  
Your gravity pulls me - I tilt toward your love shine  
You turn me like seasons - As they unwind*

Your gravity pulls me - You rise me like high tide  
You flow me like low tide - Naturally.