

# Aerosmith, Seasons Of A Wither

Blues hearted lady, sleepy was she  
love for the devil brought her to me  
tears of a thousand drawn to her sin  
seasons of wither holdin' me in  
oooh woe is me, I feel so badly for you  
oooh woe is me, I feel so sadly for you in time  
bound to lose your mind  
live on borrowed time  
take the wind right out of your sail  
fireflies dance in the heat of  
hound dogs that bay at the moon  
my ship leaves in the midnight  
can't say I'll be back too soon  
they awaken, far far away  
heat of my candle show me the way  
tears of a thousand drawn to her sin  
seasons of wither holdin' me in