

# Bangles, A Hazy Shade Of Winter

Time, time, time  
See what's become of me

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See what's become of me  
While I looked around  
For my possibilities  
I was so hard to please

Look around  
Leaves are brown  
And the sky  
Is a hazy shade of winter

Hear the salvation army band  
Down by the riverside  
It's bound to be a better ride  
Than what you've got planned  
Carry a cup in your hand

Look around  
Leaves are brown  
And the sky  
Is a hazy shade of winter

Hang on to your hopes my friend  
That's an easy thing to say  
But if your hopes should pass away  
Simply pretend  
That you can build them again

Look around  
Grass is high  
Fields are ripe  
It's the springtime of my life

Seasons change with the scenery  
Weaving time in a tapestry  
Won't you stop and remember me

Look around  
Leaves are brown  
And the sky  
It's a hazy shade of winter

Look around  
Leaves are brown  
There's a patch of snow on the ground