

# Chris LeDoux, Time

The cool fall breeze is blowin' and the leaves are turnin' gold  
And the smell of wood smoke takes me back to days of long ago  
I think about my childhood pumpkin pie and Halloween  
And the magic in a young boy's hopes and dreams.  
Time time goes on endlessly just like a river runnin' surely to the sea  
Time time you've left your mark on me but time we've had a good time haven't we

But the years went by too quickly and the leaves fall from the trees  
And the winds a little colder now than what it used to be  
And I feel kind of saddened that the summer now is gone  
And a little scared of what now lies beyond  
Time time goes on endlessly...

I pull in off the highway to another rodeo  
To another crowd of people think it's just a wild west show  
I'll ride my bronc and drive away and head on down the road  
It's a hell of a way to make a buck but it's the only life I've known  
Time time goes on endlessly...