Clint Black, A Change In The Air

(Clint Black/Hayden Nichols)

There's something talkin' in the wind
Whispering through the trees
That feeling in my bones again
Just puts me right at ease.

It takes me back to all the times
I've been here before
But crossroads, old familiar signs
Tell me there's something more.

Can't explain, there's something strange about the early fall
It's comfort leaving me without a care
I remain but everything around me hears the call
And tonight, I feel a change in the air.

--- Instrumental ---

The leaves are turning, soon they'll fall
There's a norther' blowing in
The memories flowin', I recall
Those changes in the wind.

But I can never try to understand
There's nothing you can hold in your hand

Can't explain, there's something strange about the early fall
It's comfort leaving me without a care
I remain but everything around me hears the call
And tonight I feel a change in the air.

Yes, I'll surely feel a change in the air...