

Emerson Drive, Season Of Goodbye

No turning back
The time has come
What used to be just you and me has come undone
Guess I know can't tell me why
There's no room for reason
through the season of goodbye

CHORUS

When the sky turns black
And the rain comes down
You wonder if you see the light from solid ground
When the final truth becomes a lie
How does a heart survive
The Season of Goodbye

The perfect plan
The dream come true
The best laid plans go wrong
But for a chosen few
Can't tell you why
It must be so
Every prayer gets answered
But sometimes the answer's no

What you needed most
When you started out
Has finally become what you must do without
When a flame of hope flickers and dies
How does a heart survive
The season of goodbye

I feel my heart just screaming
Each pounding beat is seeming
Like it's gonna be the last
Everybody's gone from the past
Seasons of another time
Somehow that's all far behind
For the season of goodbye

When the final truth becomes a lie
How does a heart survive
The season of goodbye