

# Nick Drake, Blue Season

Snow in springtime, storm in the sea  
Mist at my window, no leaf on my tree  
Showers in the garden with no flowers to touch  
When will you bring us your sunshine and such.

Season tell me true  
What's been wrong with you  
Won't you turn again  
Blow away the rain  
Blue season, turn away.

Wind in the evening, dust in your eye  
Heart full of shadow and cloud in your sky  
Everything's wrong and you know you're to blame  
Nothing will change while you're still the same  
Cold in the city, tears on the street  
Faces are empty in those that you meet  
Lovers and losers who fail in the night

When will it be that you'll treat them right.

Season tell me true  
How much do we need you  
Won't you turn your wheel  
Hide your heart of steel  
Blue season, turn away.

Countries and people caught in the rain  
When will they learn to feel fine again  
Wandering lost now for nothing is clear  
Waiting for signs of the turn of the year.

Season tell me true  
What's been wrong with you  
Won't you turn again  
Blow away in the rain  
Blue season, turn away.