

# Rhonda Vincent, Each Season Changes You

Like the weather your heart changes with each season  
Springtime summer fall and winter too  
Though I know I'll never understand the reason  
I still wonder why each season changes you

It was springtime when I found you like the flowers  
And our love grew warmer with the summer sun  
In the fall I could see our love was changing  
It broke my heart to see what wintertime had done

Like the weather your heart changes...  
Came the spring again you said that you were sorry  
And the summer brought a golden memory  
In the fall I saw your love was changing  
And the winter brought the same old misery

Like the weather your heart changes...