

# Testament, As The Seasons Grey

Take a look, what do you see  
Image in the mirror  
Yesterday is yesterday  
You'll meet your marker  
I know that time grows old  
Can't stop the seasons  
Shifting sands slip through your hands  
Time is gone before it's begun...

(CHORUS:)

Die  
A little more  
A little more for every day  
Lord why  
Oh tell me why  
Do the seasons slowly grey?

Days of blue just turn to grey  
The picture slowly aging  
Nothing left to the memory  
Death will not forsake them  
God fearing people say  
They are not afraid of dying  
So why do they turn to faith  
When faith has no meaning in life?  
Time worn, worn time  
Say goodbye to yesterday  
After life, life after  
It's all the same  
The golden years bring out the pain  
Death rolls in like the seasons change  
You've lost all hope but still you pray  
Aging eyes that fail to see  
The mirror has been shattered  
Death's knocking on their door  
A vision filled with laughter  
I know that time grows old  
Can't stop the seasons  
And as the end draws near  
The story's over before it's begun...

(CHORUS:)