

# THE BANGLES, Hazy Shade Of Winter

Time, time, time  
See what's become of me...  
Time, time, time  
See what's become of me  
While I looked around  
For my possibilities  
I was so hard to please  
Look around  
Leaves are brown  
And the sky  
Is a Hazy Shade of Winter  
Hear the Salvation Army Band  
Down by the riverside  
It's bound to be a better ride  
Than what you've got planned  
Carry a cup in your hand  
Look around  
Leaves are brown  
And the sky  
Is a Hazy Shade of Winter  
Hang onto your hopes my friend  
That's an easy thing to say  
But if your hopes should pass away  
Simply pretend  
That you can build them again  
Look around  
Grass is high  
Fields are ripe  
It's the springtime of my life  
Seasons change with their scenery  
Weaving time in a tapestry  
Won't you stop and remember me  
Look around  
Leaves are brown  
And the sky  
Is a Hazy Shade of Winter  
Look around  
Leaves are brown  
There's a patch of snow on the ground  
Look around  
Leaves are brown  
There's a patch of snow on the ground  
Look around  
Leaves are brown  
There's a patch of snow on the ground