

Badlands, Seasons

I know it's late, and the evenings gently giving ground
Shadows remain of the words that were never spoken
All the years that we once held in our hands
Just leave us to wonder
Still the winds are changing all the time
But I know it's too late
The seasons all gone by, oh, whoa
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Seasons can wait 'till a thousand years have come and gone
Stories we wrote
All the days that were never counted
Time alone
All the dreams we thought would never die
But then there's tomorrow
For these dreams will save our lonely times
But I know it's too late
The seasons all gone by, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

Hear the crashing sound as time slips away
Feel the thunder ride the road
Wearing this chain on my hands that I'm sure to bare
Oh, love rain on you forever more, oh

Oh, listen

I know it's late, and the evening's gently giving ground
Shadows remain of the words that were never spoken
Though I dream
Sometimes dreams are all I know

Leave us to wonder
Though the winds are changing all the time
But I know it's too late
The seasons all gone by, oh, whoa

But I know it's too late
The seasons all gone by, oh, oh, oh

But I know it's too late
The seasons all gone by
Oh, feels so good, oh
And you feel so good, oh, oh

And things must change
Oh, for the center is now, oh
You can feel a change
There's something in ya all
You just don't know
Listen
Oh, oh
But I know it's too late
The seasons all gone bye