## Jackson Browne, The Fairest Of The Seasons

Now that it's time

Now that the hour hand has landed at the end

Now that it's real

Now that the dreams have given all they had to lend

I want to know

Do I stay or do I go

And maybe try another time

And do I really have a hand in my forgetting

Now that I've tried

Now that I've finally found that this is not the way

Now that I turn

Now that I feel it's time to spend the night away

I want to know

Do I stay or do I go

And maybe finally split the rind

And do I really understand the undernetting

Yes and the morning has me looking in your eyes and seeing mine Warning me to read the signs carefully

Now that it's love

Now that the candle's falling smaller in my mind

Now that it's here

Now that I'm almost not so very far behind

I want to know

Do I stay or do I go

And maybe fall another side

And do I really have a sound that I can ride on

Now that I can

Now that it's easy ever easy all around

Now that I'm near

Now that I'm falling to the sunlights and to song

I want to know

Do I stay or do I go

And do I have to do just one

And can I choose again if I should lose the reason

Yes and the morning has me looking in your eyes and seeing mine Warning me to read the signs oh carefully

Now that I smile

Now that I'm laughing even deeper in the side

Now that I see

Now that I finally found the one thing I denied

I want to know

Do I stay or do I go

And it is finally I decide

That I'll be leaving in the fairest of the seasons