

Signs Of Betrayal, Seasons Collide

The wind is changing soon like the tides I knew.
When the storm had come to take away the afternoon.
Infectious how the calm steal away the sound,
And leave me in the deafening of silence I belong.
The seasons collide,
The same way I have found my way
In this separation.
The seasons collide,
Without a chance to find my way
To a new beginning.
Now the skeletons stand alone again.
Upon the ground where all the leaves assemble in the end.
The wind has come and gone, we sing another song.
About the memories we kept inside when we were young.
The seasons collide,
The same way I have found my way
In this separation.
The seasons collide,
Without a chance to find my way
To a new beginning.
Horizons are pushing and pulling the current,
Powerless waiting in silent content.
Holding on to vacant space,
Suspended in this lonely place.
That keeps me waiting (keeps me waiting)
Keeps me waiting...
The seasons collide,
The same way I have found my way
In this separation.
The seasons collide,
Without a chance to find my way
To a new beginning.