Seasons

Steve Miller Band

Summer, fall, winter, spring
Of the seasons I will sing
To help you through your birth
As you spend your time on earth
In the windThe summer song won't last long
When this warm old man has come
I'll sing your of your birth
As you spend your time on earth
In the windAnd so it goes
As the wind blows
The seasons will flow
To help you through your birth
As you spend your time on earth
In the windA mother's child
A father's son
In this crowd, I'm only one
To tell you of your worth
As you spend your time on earth
In the wind

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