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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