

# It Was My Season

## Okkervil River

Tell me a reason  
To break things off,  
Or stop the bleeding,  
When it's my season. My mind was just revving.  
Your eyes, they went hard.  
Our parents were freaking,  
But it was our season,  
All that time ago. And if you want to stop our "thing" you'll stop my heart.  
All this pain inside's still just too sharp. What was I thinking?  
Step out of your trailer  
And into this dark!  
It's warm and it's breathing,  
And it's our season. Your dad is half sleeping.  
But, really, he's gone.  
Can you hear his VCR weeping?  
They crossed his wires completely  
When they made him fire that gun. I'll say to you: to cut it off's to cut me down  
If they take me out of school, you out of town  
I called a friend, my world at end, my words unwound.  
I said, "It's crashing down around our heads".  
We're dumb. We're dead. Shut up about it now. I won't say I'm sorry, and how would they know?  
Below the Atari I could feel your heart was just going.  
We'll meet on the weekend. Your dad won't be home.  
Your sister's out cleaning.  
You don't need to speak it, because I know,  
Baby, I know. I said I know.  
You know I know.  
That it was our season. It's hard to believe it.  
There isn't a reason.  
It's only a feeling  
When I look back on it now, remember how  
Mixed up I got before they got me sorted out  
All that heart-in-my-mouth,  
All that head filled with doubt,  
It's fading out.  
I hardly think about it now. They say that I'll go to college  
And you will stay home  
And watch while I'm leaving,  
And the cold will just creep in.

Oh, Jason, I know.

Lyrics provided by  
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