Four Seasons In One Day

Crowded House

Four seasons in one day Lying in the depths of your imagination Worlds above and worlds below The sun shines on the black clouds hanging over the domain Even when you're feeling warm The temperature could drop away Like four seasons in one day Smiling as the shit comes down You can tell a man from what he has to say Everything gets turned around And I will risk my neck again, again You can take me where you will Up the creek and through the mill Like all the things you can't explain Four seasons in one day Blood dries up Like rain, like rain Fills my cup Like four seasons in one day It doesn't pay to make predictions sleeping on an unmade bed Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain Only one step away

Only one step away
Like four seasons in one day
Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day

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