Move With The Season

Temples

When the time comes, move with the season
Lend your young ears to the sound of day
When the time comes, move with the feeling
Lend your young ears to the sound of dayWhen the time comes, move with the season
Lend your young ears to the sound of day
When the time comes, move with the feeling
Lend your young ears to the sound of dayIn our place when the time
Stretch the sunlight on our minds
Bringing life to the size
Waiting on some skies of light
Take the handle, make it out now, never
Take the crystal quill from me now, all we see
The ink upon the glass
The season through the night now paper white
Make you plans upon a crimson moonrise
Take your crystal from the ground, now, always see
The see-through coloured words
The season through the night now paper whiteWhen the time comes, move with the season
Lend your young ears to the sound of day
When the time comes, move with the feeling
Lend your young ears to the sound of day
Take the handle, make it out now, never
Take the crystal quill from me now, all we see
The ink upon the glass
The season through the night now paper white
Make you plans upon a crimson moonrise
Take your crystal from the ground, now, always see
The see-through coloured words
The season through the night now paper whiteTake the handle, move it forth
Save the memory of the star
Now your life has changed
And though there is no yonder
Had he known that you were fonder
Of the things you had from birthTake the handle, move it forth
Save the memory of the star
Now your life has changed
And though there is no yonder
Had he known that you were fonder
Of the things you had from birth

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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