Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter

Bellows

You saw me as the purest form
Naked against the window pane
I cannot see you tonight
I saw you in black and white film
Naked against the wallpaper
I could not unsee that shot
And I would like to see you tonightThrough spring, summer, autumn into winter
I can see how time has passed
I haven't been myself
Bleak obsessions, bully dogs in dresses
When you don't pick up the phone I make up what you said
I want to hold your thought
Every last edge of what I want to think you are
It's just what you're notSaw you in black and white
Naked against the backdrop of a thought that I had long kept insideThrough spring, summer, autumn into winter
I can see how time has passed
I haven't been myself
Bleak obsessions, bully dogs in dresses
When you don't pick up the phone I make up what you said
Spring, summer, autumn into winter
I'm not comfortable at home
Or relaxed around my friends
A weird ending, bully dogs and weddings
There is beauty in the form, purity and warmth
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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