

# Present Tense

## Season's End

I would like to think about it  
Not just take a glimpse around it  
You know just what I mean  
If you've got another minute  
It would be nice to be in it  
Why would we move so fast  
Even with the best of reasons  
You still can't go changing seasons  
And autumn leaves are changing hue  
And if you're home I'll pick you up sometime  
We'll go out driving and see the sights and sounds and way it used to be  
Its always nice to hear an oldie  
Turn to putty but that's the old me  
The new is hard as rock  
How can we judge if your summer was better than mine  
And how can we tell if the moment is in its prime  
And words flow like wine  
And everyone's taking their time  
To see what I mean, lean, furious machine  
There is never a dull conclusion  
Just a good friendly ending protrusion  
Into the state of affairs

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