

# 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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