

Part Two - Another Day

Ray LaMontagne

Spring is here, then spring is past.

The sounds of summer settle in,
a snake slips through the grass.

Summer play.

Summer stay for a while at least 'till Autum's gray,
gives way to winter's rasp.

A while at least till Autum's gray,
gives way to winter's rasp
Under the moon so round.

The moon, so round.

Anyway, there's really not that much to say,
it's just another day.

Come with me, come and see
the trill, the hush and glimmering
of green the mountain stream.

The trill, the hush and shimmering
of green the mountain stream.

Under the moon so round.

The moon, so round.

Anyway, there's really not that much to say,
it's just another day.

There's really not that much to say, it's just another day.

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There's really not that much to say, it's just another day.

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

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