Season Cycle

XTC

Season cycle moving round and round

Pushing life up from a cold dead ground

(It's growing green, it's growing green)Well, darling, don't you ever stop to wonder

About the clouds, about the hail and thunder

'Bout the baby and its umbilical

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle? Summer chased by autumn, autumn chased by winter (Season cycle go from death to life)

Winter chased by springtime, springtime's turning

(Bring a harvest or a man his wife)

(It's growing green, it's growing green)Well, darling, don't you ever sit and ponder

(Darling, did you ever think?)

About the building of the hills a yonder

(All this life stuff's closely linked)

Where we're going in this verdant spiral

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?

(Round and round and round)I really get confused on who would make all this

Is there a God in heaven?

Everybody says, "Join our religion, get to heaven"

I say, "No thanks why bless my soul, I'm already there"Autumn is royal as spring is clown (But to repaint summer)

To repaint summer they're closing winter downDarling, don't you ever stop to wonder

(Darling, did you ever think?)

About the clouds about the hail and thunder

(All this life stuff's closely linked)

About the baby and its umbilical

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?

(Season cycle)Darling, don't you ever sit and ponder

(Darling, did you ever think?)

About the building of the hills a yonder

(All this life stuff's closely linked)

Where we're going in the verdant spiral

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?

(Season cycle)

Pushing, pushing, yeahDarling, don't you ever stop to wonder

(Darling, did you ever think?)

About the clouds about the hail and thunder

(All this life stuff's closely linked)

About the baby and its umbilical

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