

It's hard to know

Which to go

Come andme

She's dressed for snow

In your coat

Through the slight breeze

The sleeps

With autumn leaves

On thestreets, uninviting

I spend my days

In a haze

By the pine trees, all the times we

Knew not what's right

So intertwined

I

She's dressed for sun

As we came undone

..... for the cold

To leave for a while

So I'll it as it comes

It's hard to.....between these days

Retrace my steps..... through the west