

It's hard to know
Which to go
Come and me
She's dressed for snow
In your coat
Through the slight breeze
The sleeps
With autumn leaves
On thestreets, uninverting
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