

Krystle Warren Lyrics

« The Old and Grey »

*Margret grieves the days that pass
Because she knows what's soon to come
Dead leaves and golden grass
And she knows where they come from*

*Where did that summer go
and when it goes where does it stay
Is it like those leaves in autumn
Green in spring then old and grey*

*Margarets head is full of questions
Now she aims them at herself
Too wise for explanations
Too young for what's been dealt*

*Where did that summer go
and when it goes where does it stay
Is it like those leaves in autumn
Green in spring then old and grey*

*There she sits now in her tree
Somehow her mind is sure
That the seasons are just changes
And she knows what change is for*