

A
E M 7
What has become of the weather -
baleful, its been sort of frightening E M 7
These changes could bring us together
like children at night in the lightning
repeat last line
Summer was summer and winter was snow
Now where its coming we only infer
Autumn meant leaves and Spring brought deers
Now we dont know when to put on long sleeves

When it snows in Meana
When the rivers get ice
When the West turns to desert
~~For a while it is made~~
a shift in the climate sure points to warmer
Weather dont wear no excuses or lies