Hazy Shade of Winter (feat. Ray Toro)

Gerard Way

Time, time, time

See what's become of me...Time, time, time

See what's become of me

While I looked around

For my possibilities

I was so hard to pleaseLook around

Leaves are brown

And the sky

Is a Hazy Shade of WinterHear the Salvation Army Band

Down by the riverside

It's bound to be a better ride

Than what you've got planned

Carry a cup in your hand

Look around

Leaves are brown

And the sky

Is a Hazy Shade of WinterHang onto your hopes my friend

That's an easy thing to say

But if your hopes should pass away

Simply pretend

That you can build them againLook around

Grass is high

Fields are ripe

It's the springtime of my lifeSeasons change with their scenery

Weaving time in a tapestry

Won't you stop and remember me

Look around

Leaves are brown

And the sky

Is a Hazy Shade of WinterLook around

Leaves are brown

There's a patch of snow on the ground

Look around

Leaves are brown

There's a patch of snow on the ground

Look around

Leaves are brown

There's a patch of snow on the ground

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/