

Fall Winter Spring Summer



## **FALL WINTER SPRING SUMMER**

Carolyn Malachi

*GOLD*

To Fall  
Into your Winter  
Means to Spring  
Where my dreams  
Dare not summer

Doubting me was a mistake  
I didn't make any promises  
I only made up the rules as I went along  
(Because)  
Boxes don't fit me very well  
Confinement is hell  
Or what I imagine hell to be

And I ain't meant to burn  
I ain't meant to burn  
Not ice cold me

I am meant to fly  
Cool and high  
So why would I  
Ever be inclined to fall

Into your Winter  
That would mean  
I would have to Spring  
Where my dreams  
Dare not summer  
To give  
Into your darkness  
Means to take  
All my light  
And hide

I be just chillin' on my living room floor

In Walked Bud  
Cup of tea and a brain storm  
On my back listening to Monk  
Foreplay my thoughts 'til I come  
To the conclusion it's a delusion of grandeur  
For any tomcat to combat the lioness  
Yes  
Square chick in the winner's circle  
I'm out the trapezoid  
My every joy is taking shape  
Through the fire, to the limit, to the wall, mate  
You go to war for love  
I'll redeploy my faith  
Right hand to my great-grand  
Sarah and Betty know I'm ready and I'm on they path  
And they hand down messages telling me, man  
That's what I call a parallelogram  
That's why I stay with a Jazz band  
Every tune  
We commune with the muses, man

To Fall into your Winter  
Means to Spring  
Where my dreams  
Dare not summer  
Oh, to give  
Into your darkness  
Means to take  
All my light  
And hide

*Lyrics (melody and words) written and performed by Carolyn Malachi for Carolyn Malachi Legacy Brands (ASCAP).  
Produced by Apple Juice Kid (BMI) and Hilo (BMI). Guitar, bass, and synths by Hilo. Drums and additional  
engineering by James McKinney. Engineered by Marcus Marshall at MEC Audio, Washington, DC*