

# Sabrina Carpenter, Blueberries

Dandelions are going to seed  
It's my soul I need to feed  
Trees stand so tall and bare  
And here I stand without a care

Pumpkin seeds stuck in my teeth  
There's something more I need to be  
More than just a silly girl  
Waiting for the sun to hurl

Rays of sunlight  
Down the sidewalk, down on me  
Casting light on  
The turning leaves and what I'm supposed to see

Winter's here and settled in  
But where are you? I can't begin  
To imagine where I went wrong  
Perhaps it was when I started this song

Rays of sunlight  
Reflecting off the snowflakes  
There are no more crinkly leaves  
I need to rake

There's a chance  
A chance I need to take

Birds and bees are here again  
We haven't talked since God knows when  
I like to dance in the sprouting grass  
If it snows again, then I'll have to ask

Why the hell are  
The seasons fickle just like you?  
Rip my heart in half  
I'll stitch it up if it's certain we are through

Junebugs, butterflies, sand in my pants  
Midnight moon and those pesky little ants  
You're here once more to try your luck  
Well, I'm done with you, you sneaky little

Now it's over  
There's nothing left for us to do  
Besides acknowledging our repelling forces  
That are me and you