

Anything Box, Summer

Anything Box
Elektrodelica
Summer
(claude s.)

Every day is going to be your birthday,
Filled with summer in your eyes...

Solitude among the windy moments that we spent;
We will never walk alone...

Tell me, do you know my every wish?
Are they true against the cold of winter days?
Show me what you're hearing in the wind and trees,
And let me in...

Summer will not let us go, so i'll never let it end,
No, i'll never let it go, summer will not let us go...
Again...