

Bel Canto, Summer

the place they were stranded
the traces that they made
all got washed away
the people before us
the fires that they burned
somehow all want out

let's make a decision
alone I cannot judge
the tide is coming in
it's all for the better
come with me if you want
'cause I am heading home

but I feel no guilt
I'm doing all the things that I want to do
do we all believe in contemplation
do we all believe it?
I put my boat right on the water
I hear the voices calling, but is it you?
do we all believe in endless summers
do we all believe in summer?

so do you remember
or is it what you're told
who am I to know?
it's all for the better
come with me if you want
'cause I am heading home

I am putting my boat on the water...