

# Manic Street Preachers, Indian Summer

If God persists, persists in saying yes  
I guess we'll have, we'll have to test ourselves  
Maybe the Summer, will come and clear our minds  
And find the impulse, to love the sunshine

I guess we'll have to test, until there's nothing left  
We said the truth was fixed, it's lost without a trace

This crime is eternity  
When time lost its certainty  
The Indian Summer

Maybe this time  
We'll kiss and we'll not shake hands  
Indian Summer, still hurt and broken  
And leave all this material belief  
Remember the reasons  
The reasons that made us be

I guess we'll have to test, what's darker than ourselves  
We said the truth was fixed, it's lost without a trace

This crime is eternity  
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I guess we'll have to test, until there's nothing left  
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This crime is eternity  
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The Indian Summer [x3]