

Seabear, Summer Bird Diamond

When the fly in the pond sung
Watching the sun go down
We painted planes in the signs

I know is a bore, ohhh (bo-bo-bore)
To melt the ice and the snow
But we can't row, row it, row, row it

We'll have to wait until summer
Comes and wakes up
Then we can play to the moon
To keep mere warmth under the sun