

Trees, Burnt

I used to have fun in the summer sun
but now I have to run for the shade
I used to have fun in the noon day sun
but now its got me headed for an early grave
Like a Deathstar rising in the horizon
you better beware of the tricks
the sunlight plays
I'm not lying out I'll be hiding out
in these last days of ultraviolet rays
The sun has set on my summer Forever
Tick tock goes the clock down to the wire
Out of the frying pan and into the fire