## Trembling Blue Stars, Last Summertime's Obsess

I found my home now I'm back to drifting I miss the feeling she gave me of belonging If I was only going to lose it In a way I wish I'd never known it

I still want someone that I can't have But now it's someone that I once had

It no longer matters that I'll never Kiss the lips, hold the hand Of last summer's constant companion Of last summertime's obsession

It's the touch of a different hand I'm missing Lips I've kissed already that I want to be kissing

I was careless with a precious gift With what we'd found, with what had come around I was careless with a precious gift With what we'd found, with what had come around Around