

Vade, Damp Summer

in the midst of a damp summer
a midnight talking through frosted glass
tea time stagnance with a lover's fragrance
is all but forced, its time to last

what i saw in your eyes clear
inside me sparks revolving answers
so bitch, complain, but i cant explain
why when you go a damp summer follows

water standing on my heart
forever waiting worlds apart
strings of pearls casting down and pose
like a spinning fanblade in a thousand tears
dripping in my eyes, from one cloud outside
looking back sing monotone
but is left to give all alone.

so bitch, complain, but i cant explain
why when you go a damp summer follows

on the seaside sewer drain
strikes of a thousand tears is torture
but i cant just avoid this moisture
optimistic things will change
because i have seen stranger things
stranger than a thousand tears is torture
but i cant seem to avoid this moisture.