

Adam Brand, This Time Of Year

There's a summer moon shining through my room
Just like it did that night
You laid me down we tossed and turned
We bathed in that blue light
I was gone as it gets with the touch of your lips
We were burning like fire flies
Just when I thought I was over you girl it's July

If only I could make it through this time of year
With every day like a souvenir
From the places we went
And the love we were in
Over and over and over again
Your in my blood your in my thoughts
Every corner I turn every street I walk
Every time I drive by the coast your ghost appears
This time of year

I still dream about those cut off jeans
And your pretty pink sunburnt cheeks
That big winter snow we spent by the fire
Yeah we just made love all week
I wished you'd call when the leaves start to fall
And the showers come down in May
Every time the seasons change I say