## 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