

All About Eve, Our Summer (incomplete)

All About Eve

Miscellaneous

Our Summer (incomplete)

(..) might have passed you by now

And it's a cold december

In the heat of next july (now)

Will you or won't you remember

Our summer

Will come again

Our summer

Will melt the ice again

Gypsy whispers with her wild eyes

(so heavy-handed with the heather)

She says a change of heart lies

With a change in the weather

Our summer

Will come again

Our summer

Will melt the ice again