Badly Drawn Boy, Takes The Glory

Summer, feels like it's over Winter, is on the way Summer, takes all the glory Blue sky's, are turning to grey

To live in the hearts of those that you loved is not to die To live in the hearts of those that you loved is not to die

Like when I heard silence is golden and never so white

Summer, feels like it's over Winter, is on the way Summer, takes all the glory Love songs, get in the way

To live in the hearts of those that you loved is not to die To live in the hearts of those that you loved is not to die

Summer, feels like it's over Winter, get's in the way Summer, takes all the glory New sky's are turning to grey

To live in the hearts of those that you loved is not to die To live in the hearts of those that you loved is not to die