

Fermata, Zura

She said she'd never live the day to days
ust seem to string together
they can get out of this small town
you, you can't live down the past,
when it takes the present tense.

It was a hot Missouri July night
the sweat and the fireflies all night
the town looked for them
they were nowhere to be found
and when it rains
you can't tell the difference when the footprints became the stains of a growing resilience

His daddy said he'd never be more than what he's holding apartimes
Running out get out while you can
He's already got a hold on you
He said you'll never be a man

It was a hot Missouri July night
the sweat and the fireflies all night
the town looked for them
they were nowhere to be found and when it rains
you can't tell the difference when the footprints became the stains of a growing resilience

Don't hold me
Don't hold me
Don't hold me
Don't hold me

Back it was a hot Missouri July night
the sweat and the fireflies all night
the town looked for them
they were nowhere to be found and when it rains
you can't tell the difference when the footprints became the stains of a growing resilience

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