

# 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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