

# Hundred Year Storm, August On Fire

I know I could be there for you  
If you just come half way there  
Here is a pen and paper to write.  
We'll make a plan and enact it tonight

I just got to get myself out of this town  
The air is so thick with all my troubles around  
The summer's so hot I just can't take the heat  
All these thoughts in my mind are just weighing me down

These days my mind seems vacant  
Inside there's a thousand words  
These lips they try to love you  
Truth is you deserve much more