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