Juliana Theory, Seven Forty Seven

autumn came and left the summer sun behind us with our thoughts when it stops raining i think i'll t house and if we ever get the chance to set a date i think i'll take you on the next plane won't you co holiday with me i've asked you twice before will this be the time you finally say yes to me i've asked

this is the last i've asked you times before won't you come and take a holiday with me please say y me there's things to see won't you come and take a holiday with me i can take you i can't make you