

# Kent, Kevlar Soul

Summertime, I'm the silence as the wind blows  
My land is your land we are free  
Summertime, if you listen close you hear my teardrops fall  
My dream is yours  
I have time on my side  
Making diamonds of coal  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
And my heart slowly dies  
It gets lonely and cold  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
Summertime, I am violence as the rain falls  
My land is my land only mine  
Summertime, if I listen close I hear your teardrops fall  
Your dream is mine  
I have time on my side  
Making diamonds of coal  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
And my heart slowly dies  
It gets lonely and cold  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
I have time on my side  
Making diamonds of coal  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
My dream is your dream  
And my heart slowly dies  
It gets lonely and cold  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
Your dream is my dream  
I have time on my side  
Making diamonds of coal  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul  
My dream is your dream  
And my heart slowly dies  
It gets lonely and cold  
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul