

Kirsty McGee, Summer Frost

look at you with that dark little smile
holding all the world in guile
i never thought i would live to see
midsummer frost on a lilac tree

you build things up just to watch them fall
and when you think you've got it all
like a child, do you still want more?

when you're sweet as jasmine till you cast them aside
summer frost, i swear that you're colder than ice
and it's summer but we're falling like flies
summer frost, the ice that's in your eyes

summer frost with your eyes like molasses
long lashes lips like honeydew
who in the world wouldn't sell their soul for you?

but look at you so bored of it all
watching all the grown men fall
like a child, do you still want more?

well you're sweet as jasmine till you cast them aside
summer frost, i swear that you're colder than ice
and it's summer but we're falling like flies
summer frost, the ice that's in your eyes

and like those fools i'm caught under the ice...
i never thought i would live to see
midsummer frost on a lilac tree