

# 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