Kris Delmhorst, Summer Breeze

Once you've been bitten
You get a little bit shy
Start looking round for anyplace that you can hide
Once you've been naked
You get a thick thick skin
Build it up layer by layer and you climb on in

And then you're wrapped up oh so tightly
That I don't think you feel a thing
No sting of snowflakes, no kiss of angel's wings
And maybe you don't need that skin anymore
Maybe if you took it off you would not have to breathe
Maybe air would just flow in and out of you as it pleased

Look at all the heaviness
And the weight in this world
Put and old lady backbone in a little baby girl
Left no room for no lover
Left no time for no friend
Just a little voice saying never never never again

But if there's no such thing as safety
And if there ain't no guarantee
Maybe the coast is just as clear as it is ever gonna be
And maybe you don't need that skin anymore
Maybe if you took it off you would not even have to breathe
Maybe air would just flow in and out of you as it pleased

Like a summer breeze Don't you want to feel the breeze Don't you want to feel it now Sweet summer breeze