

Moonpools And Caterpillars, Summertime

Summertime blows me away
And summertime I can't stay
It's not sensible, but I'm desperate
I'm a part of it
What I find takes me away
And what I find I can't stay
It's inevitable though I can't let go
I will never know
Oh baby, "why does August get the best of me?"
September comes and I am hot to see
My heart will keep burning for you
Summertime blows me away
And summertime leads me astray
With these hopeless dreams of these endless things
I may not achieve
What I see I don't know
But it's killing me
I can't see why everything crumbles
And I can't let it be
Oh baby, "why does August get the best of me?"
September comes and I am hot to see
My heart will keep burning for you
Cus what I got they say will last for several days
Weather man says, "ain't nothings going to change"
My heart will keep burning for you