

# 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