

Orquesta Del Desierto, Summer

Sitting on a roof top
Watching the moon
Pop up there
It's all about leaving this night
To keep
It's better left unsaid
At times just like these
You find it's understood
This moment to leave

Like a summer as it ends
Like a touch of her hand
It's better still say they will
Say that it will come back

Sitting on this roof top
I can't see where it stops or starts
This darkness surrounds me
Like a sleep
It's better left unsaid
At times just like these
You find it's understood
This moment to keep

It's so much better left unsaid
It's so much better

Like a summer as it ends
Like a touch of her hand
It's better still if you will
Say that it will come back