Paul Julian Banks, Summertime Is Coming

Summer time is coming, so get out
Forget all those things that do with doubts
Swallow all the animals that conceal
Us in our whole lives like this
Summertime is coming, so get out

So get out
Get out

Summertime is calling for you child (yeah, yeah)
To give you a sense of reliance to feel at
Home in a crowd (yeah, yeah)
The season the season is calling calling
And all of it breathes into one day

Get out
You'll get out
Mmm you'll get out
You'll get out

I'm calling
Break out
I'm calling you out (break out)
Break out
I'm calling (break out) to find a way back
And somehow to say it back
Summertime is coming for you child (yeah, yeah)
The summer can feel that you're pliant
And that you're sweet like a peach on the beaches

So get out
So get out
Mmm you'll get out
You'll get out

I'm calling
Break out
I'm calling you out (break out)
Break out
I'm calling (break out) just to buy a way back
And somehow to say it back

I'm calling
Break out (we will)
Break out (we will)
I'm calling (we will meet)
We will

Is this the right time to know me?
Is this the right time to know?
Is this the right sign to show me?
Is this the right?
Oh, is this the right?

Mine...

Can we waste some more time just colliding in space?
No matter how high we set the bar
No matter how high we set the bar

Can we waste some more time just colliding in space?
No matter how high we set the bar
No matter how high we set the bar

We will.