

September When, Wish For Warm July

When I was young I mean younger than now
and the world was small
it was smaller somehow
I got the speed and I got the pride
But I sometimes missed
what was happening outside
And I could tell a story to you
You would never care
if it was really true
We had what we called the real fantasy
and we would always be
where we wanted to ...

Chorus:

And when the rain came suddenly
We wished for warm july
And when the storm broke
we would scream july
Words as deep as the river
would stick to my mind
like a dead swan
steam train in the rain never
slow down again
we go right back to the start
Chorus