

Sophie Zelmani, July waits

July waits for a sunshine
Having us on its mind
While Im crying
It holds its summertime
It will be there to watch us
To see if anything has changed
Well meet up from fated mornings
And Julys eyes will be so strained
Im just a little worried
It wont go so well
Im just a little worried
For what time will tell
Maybe I am crying
For July is all I know
And if nothing has changed by then
I always will be crying over you
What if I always
Will be crying over you