

# 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