

Taking Back Sunday, Summer Stars

Do you remember the time when you and I were fine
Hiding under the apple tree there was no one but you and me
We would hide from passing cars and we would have the summer stars

And we were better then then we'd ever been before
You came back to me after walking out my door
You would call me on the phone before you even got home
Without me you said you were all alone

The cold wind that blows all the things I used to know
How could it fade so fast never thought you'd be part of my past
Would I trade it all again to get you out of my head?

Cause we were better then then we'd ever been before
You came back to me after walking out my door
You would call me on the phone before you even got home
Without me you said you were all alone

Alone

Without me by your side
You said you were all alone
Give me one more chance
To prove myself to you
All the little things that I long to do
-When you went away-
Would you trade the course
-You said that you'd be-
So that I could hold you
-Coming up my front porch-
Would it all go away
-Just to see me-
And my heart is breaking
Would you hear me baby
As the tears are longing
For what it used to be