

# Tiger Army, Spring Forward

At the end of that May, the world seemed to shine  
The air shimmered with expectancy - and it seemed to stop time  
And you could feel it there, when life's about to burst  
I cannot calm my heart when I -

I think back on that summertime  
When I wanted you to be mine  
The world was smaller than my dreams  
And now I feel it again.

And so I make my way...  
Many summers and winters have gone  
But it is not the same - and I'm reminded when the sky sings your name  
On a late spring night

I didn't want to lose my life  
For I knew that in darkness all dreams grow

Shadows kiss the golden light  
Heat of day embraces night  
At a speed approaching flight  
I cannot feel the world trying to pull me down  
Don't let it pull you down

I think back on that summertime  
When I wanted you to be mine  
The world was smaller than my dreams  
I want to feel it again