

Zwan, Endless Summer

there used to be a time that i believed
the soft pouring rain was just the pouring rain
it wasn't me, but every new light that isn't shiny and bright
will suspend the storms and the clouds in sight

of an endless summer
an endless summer
an endless summer to be home

let me go, wasting time
let me go waste my time

once there was a chance that i believed you
a kiss was just a kiss
no matter how i missed you
shine a light on me
say a prayer for the relief

from an endless summer
an endless summer
an endless summer to be home

did we go on too long
did we listen too close
to a youth built strong
with things children shouldn't know

and the fall out from your third degrees
of broken chairs and of pedigrees
where the sons kill sons, and the daughters stay wise
'cause when we rule, everybody dies

in an endless summer
an endless summer
an endless summer to be home

let me go, wasting time
let me go waste my time
let me go, wasting time
let me go waste my time

now you can disagree
with how i choose to live
but freedom isn't free
unless you learn how to give

to the summer, summer, summer, yeah
summer, summer, summer, yeah
summer, summer, summer, yeah
summer, summer, summer, yeah