

Prophets Lost

"ODE TO SUMMER"

Visit "[ODE TO SUMMER](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Got to sell her

Yeah, feel it

You are falling

Now it pisses down

and it always piss down

but its alright now

Sit down my son

I told you that my time is out

And im falling down, got it all worked out

Now i said dont you that you would

But if it ever came down to one day

One day left in a thousand,

The last good times of summer

and the last few minutes of warmth

Remember what it was like to enjoy our time

Before we all go back to school to learn

Before our eyes turn grey again

and we forget what it was ever like to feel awake

To feel awake...

So is this why i feel so cold?

Theres too much panick ive been told

and every time i show i see the way it used to go...

I need to see that every year

but not just hear it so clear

so clear

The nights were so much harder then

We all hung out and made amends

Its like you cant go back, but hearing that

just makes me wanna

call my freinds and tell them that im coming home

So why dont i fit in

Why cant i fit in

Visit [Prophets Lost](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.