

Elevator Music

"Treason In The Season Of Summer"

Visit "[Treason In The Season Of Summer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We're friends and you see me only as just that
This kid has to grow up some more
I still remember when that were true
Try to arrange you like a rubix cube
I called it treason in the season of summer

The gears on the toy soldier
Were spinning really fast
So he grew older
Outside and inside our minds
Our minds

The leaves jump for a suicidal love of sol
And like me weren't afraid of the floor
We took a day on the 17
And while apart talked on cellular devices
After the treason in the season of summer

The roads we walked in circles
The parks we never found
The bench we sat on in hiding with the trees
Lost in each other I found a place to be
I wouldn't change a thing
Oh no I wouldn't change a thing

Winter rolls in as the sound of the drummer ends
The treason in the season of summer

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