

Ellison "June"

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I walked out
Onto wet and empty streets
With no one around
But the nightingale's sweet sound
And I thought all about
Summer days in June
The way you looked at me
When I looked at you

It's all gone now
You're not around

I know you'd say it's too cliché
For me to write a song about those summer days

I still see you
Looking up at me
The pushing back your hair
As you fall asleep

You were so
Beautiful

I know you'd say it's too cliché
For me to write a song about those summer days
But I can never love the way
You look with the sun on your face

I still hear your voice saying I'll be home soon
And I still feel you like the warmest day in June

I know you'd say it's too cliché
For me to write a song about those summer days
But I can never love the way
You look with the sun on your face

(Repeat until fade)

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