

John K. Samson **"Summer Rain"**

Visit "[Summer Rain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I turned on all the sprinklers in the pouring rain
To try and hide the real, and I recall
Couldn't get to sleep that night, it's still the same
No one left to call
No one left to stop me from the fall
All this self pity, I am shit

Dreamed of rows of quickly closing doors
I heard the things they said and I refuse to be misled
Your reach is awfully sore
Is it wrong of me to ask for something more?

Swear by someday
Always stays the same
Swear by someday
Chalk drawings smearing in the summer rain again

Turned on all the sprinklers in the pouring rain
To try and hide the real, and I recall
Couldn't get to sleep that night, it's still the same
No one left to call
No one left to stop me from the fall
All this self pity, I am shit

Dreamed of rows of quickly closing doors
I heard the things they said and I refuse to be misled
Your reach is awfully sore
Is it wrong of me to ask for something more?

Swear by someday
Always stays the same
Swear by someday
Chalk drawings smearing in the summer rain, again

Someday
Someday

I swore to you I would never use the word "someday"
But now I think it seems to be the only way to justify
The simple thing to survive
The meaning is to be alive

Now I think I'll take it easy for a while
Sit back and watch you others standing with a smile
Procrastinate a little until we can see
A sunny place where we can stand and be

So, swear by someday
Always stays the same
Swear by someday
Chalk drawings smearing in the summer rain again
Chalk drawings smearing in the summer rain again
Chalk drawings smearing in the summer rain again

Visit [John K. Samson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.