

# Lostprophets

## "Ode To Summer"

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Got to say,  
I am there,  
And, you are for,  
I had our best times,  
Had it our way, best times, but it's all I count...

Sit down, my soul, I told you that my time is out  
And i'm falling down,  
Got it all worked out,  
Now I say to 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,  
Are the last few minutes of warmth,  
Remember what it was like to enjoy our time,  
Before we all go back to school and 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?  
There's too much panic i've been told,  
And everytime i show, i see the way it used to go,  
I need to see that every year, not to hear it just so  
clear,  
So clear...

The nights were so much hotter then ,we all hung out  
and  
Made  
Amends,  
It's like you can't go back but hearing that just makes  
me  
Want  
To,  
Call my friends, tell them that i'm coming HOME!!

So down, inside...

So why don't i face it, why can't i face it?

So why don't i face it?  
So why don't i face it?  
So why don't i face it?  
So why don't i face it?

The nights were so much hotter then ,we all hung out  
and  
Made  
Amends,  
It's like you can't go back but hearing that just makes  
me  
Want  
To,  
Call my friends, tell them that i'm coming HOME!!

So why don't i face it, why can't i face it?  
So why don't i face it, why can't i face it?  
So why don't i face it, why can't i face it.....

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