

## **Rocket Summer**

### **"Ashes Made Of Spares"**

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Shook up and beat down  
Hallelujah.  
From bad cards that I was dealt.  
Hallelujah  
So I spoke a match that burned them down.  
Hallelujah  
So light it up.

Ashes made of spades are going through the air.  
The embers and the flames are going through the  
cares.  
The sickness of the past, let it burn back there.  
The ashes made of spades are going through the air.

Dodging rocks. You're a street light  
Hallelujah  
London fog on a dreary night...  
You took a hit, they could not take your light  
Hallelujah  
So light it up.

Ashes made of spades are going through the air.  
The embers and the flames are going through the  
cares.  
The sickness of the past, let it burn back there.  
The ashes made of spades are going through the air.

Stranded in the streams without a branch  
To rescue me and pull me from the tormenting.  
Will I die here in the water?  
I closed my eyes so I could see then there grew a tree  
From my belief.  
Now here I stand with two dry feet, and there my past  
Dies in the water.

Oh My Light  
All My Life

