

Rosanne Cash

"The Summer I Read Collette"

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That was the summer that followed the spring
The sad anniversary of a thousand old things
I was letting them go

The words of Collette and a strange new perfume
The drenching my senses and filling the room
The heat from my body is the light in our eyes
Word is surrender and then we can fly
We were letting it go

We are blinded to the beauty in our own lives
But hours taken are all that I could get
For five or six hours in the month of July
The summer I read Collette

The time were align and we learnt how to crawl
The bones were prison and memory of old
A word from the past I feel nothing at all
And now I'm letting it go

It's more than survival the lesson, I have learnt
When I found salvation's quite a surprise
Now that was the summer that followed the spring
A new way of feeling a million and one things

We are blinded to the beauty in our own lives
But hours taken are all that I could get
For five or six hours in the month of July
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And I found Paris a hundred years late
Calling it sleeping in [Incomprehensible]
My ear to the stone I can hear her sing
[Incomprehensible]

Well, I sold my silver to get myself there
To a room with a candle up three flights of stairs
That was the summer, I let it all go
Filling my body with my heart and my soul

We are blinded to the beauty in our own lives
I was taking all I could get

For five or six hours in the month of July
The summer I read Collette

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