Cold Cave "Icons of Summer"

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Seasons change and passions change

But I live in a city with no seasons or passions at all

It's awful

Trouble sleeping

The curse of feeling

Everything and nothing ever at all

You're awful

Love will come easy with a face like that

You'll never have to spend another single night alone

Oh, years will disappear with a pain like that

You will find yourself alone again, alone

Oh ho

I don't wanna die until a little light inside is found

Every time I lift my eyes the sun is going down

Code in conversation

In a crowded club

A crippled congregation

Impatience

Morning stars been shedding light on

Sleeping, shame on

Coat on, dirty

I'm thirty

Love will come easy with a face like that

You'll never have to spend another shape or night

The years will disappear with a face like that

You will find yourself alone again, alone

Oh ho, oh ho

I don't wanna die until a little light inside is found

Every time I lift my eyes the sun is going down

I can't keep falling

I can't keep falling

I can't keep falling down

My feet keep slipping

My head keep tripping

The ground keeps giving out

Icons

Icons of summer

I don't wanna die until a little light inside is found

Every time I lift my eyes the sun is going down I can't keep falling
I can't keep falling
I can't keep falling down
My feet keep slipping
My head keep tripping
The ground keeps giving out

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