

## Frank Ocean

### "Summer Remains"

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Right hand to God,  
Left hand holding the jewels  
And I'm swearing up and down  
I'm cursing out the moon  
Tide stole my youth  
These creases in my brow ain't tan lines  
Saltwater swole my eyes  
(Beachlife)  
The sun's burning black and blue  
(On my green eyes)  
Too cold this side of June.  
It ain't natural

Right hand in yours  
Left hand holding the juice  
When that jungle flower blooms  
Leave it in the ground  
Don't try to cut it out  
The creases in your brow ain't tan lines  
Saltwater swole your eyes  
(Beachlife)  
The sun burned black and blue  
(On your green eyes)  
Too cold this side of June.  
It ain't natural

I'll rebel, I'll rebel  
But it ain't natural  
I take care, I take care  
It's just not growing well  
I'm no match for you  
It's not hard to tell  
This isn't going well

But we're under the palm trees  
Thinking heaven must be  
Somewhere under these palm trees  
With all the hell we're raising  
At least we had the palm trees  
To shade us from the ray beams  
But not even the palm trees

Could save us from the flames  
Summer remains.

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