

## Sean Watkins

### "Summer's Coming"

Visit "[Summer's Coming](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You build it up to tear it down  
And give it almost all you have  
And keep the most important piece  
So failure won't have all its sting.

Summer's coming  
Winter's running  
Keep her near you  
Don't kill the fear.

It's afternoon on 101  
Floor heat on and windows down  
The sun has two more hours of life  
Before its last dying breath.

She is smiling  
Salty air is  
Filling our lungs  
Life is open.

She leaned over  
Whispered to me so softly,  
"Wouldn't it be nice."

It's almost more than I can stand  
It's hard to take all of it in  
I'm trying to find the monkey's hand  
To keep the beauty from ten.

And say, maybe someday I'll be lucky  
It's not my fault I'm still stuck here.

Summer's coming  
Winter's running  
Keep her near you  
Don't kill the fear...

Visit [Sean Watkins](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

