

# And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead "Summer of '91"

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Lying on the shady grass  
Afternoon, there's always something happening  
Friends go floating gently by  
I'm listening to a song inside my head  
Although the summer's past  
Those mythic dreams would never last  
Do I care anymore  
And if it makes you sad  
Remember all the things you have  
That can't be bought

Recollection brings me back  
Sad to think that it was just a fantasy  
We'd already accepted that  
Which many others struggled to believe  
And though it makes no sense  
I know there are no accidents  
I've no fear anymore  
And if it makes you sad  
To give up dreams you've always had  
That can't be bought  
It just can't be fought

Looking back at '91  
Reflecting on those things we could have  
Said and done  
The dancing lights across a crowd  
Remind us of another town  
That's dead and gone  
It's just dead and gone

Take me to that summer past  
And tell me is it really worth remembering?  
I realize that music then  
Was really just a song inside my head  
And though the fun has past  
Those mythic dreams are meant to last  
Have no fear anymore  
And if it makes you cry  
To look ahead, well dry your eyes  
It can be done  
Yes it can be done

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