

Jezabels, The "Endless Summer"

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And in the morning I'll be waiting,
For your never-ending wave,
For our passage to arise,
How can I explain? Yeah.

You came home for the endless summer,
On the way, saw a different colour,
In the street, got a secret to repeat,
In my mind, you're the ephemeral night.

Now to ever be touched by,
The feasting tendrils of light,
My love upon your devotion,
The love imagining your touch.

You came home for the endless summer,
Watch me go and be the famous warrior,
Of the light, you were the strongest follower,
In my mind - you are an endless summer!
You're the summer in my mind,
Yeah (or you're?), the summer in my mind,
Yeah, the summer in my mind.

Yeah, I get low, black witches hold my hand,
Yeah, I get low, feel no one understands,
Love, mistakes, make metal pieces bare,
Now, that simmer, that simmer to the air.

You came home for the endless summer,
Watch me go, paint a different colour,
All my life, you were the deepest lover,
Stay with me, here in the endless summer!
Here in the summer in my mind!
Here in the summer in my mind!
Here in the summer in my mind!

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