

Thursday

"Standing On The Edge Of Summer"

Visit "[Standing On The Edge Of Summer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In this room I'm sitting by your side
'Cause it rains for hours and the phone is off its hook
Standing on the edge, casting lot's to set me up
Before you knock me down

Summer's edge and drown me
Betting on our own lives
Making up for all the time we lost

In this house of cards
We're all holding hearts and spades
(One breath, one step could knock it all down)

But you lead with your eyes and you give it away
(Decide, design to cut from the clouds)
When the people you love get lost in the shuffle
(When you leave, you leave nothing but broken heart)

Let it go and then you fold so we stay on the open road
We drive for hours and still no end in sight at all
Driving in your car, miss the stop sign fall in love
Just to get knocked out

Summer's edge and drown me
Betting on our own lives
Making up for all the time we lost

In this house of cards
We're all holding hearts and spades
(One breath, one step could knock it all down)

Lead with your eyes and you give it away
(Decide, design to cut from the clouds)
When the people you love get lost in the shuffle
(When you leave, you leave nothing but broken heart)

Pull your punches and burn with your cigarettes
Pulled like a punch and burnt like a cigarette?
Forever

Visit [Thursday](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
