

## Summer Rain

U2

When you stop seeing beauty  
You start growing old  
The lines on your face  
are a map to your soul

When you stop taking chances  
You'll stay where you sit  
You won't live any longer  
But it'll feel like it

I lost myself in the summer rain  
I lost myself  
I lost myself in the summer rain  
In the summer rain

Just as you find me  
Always I will be  
A little bit too free  
With myself