

## Winter's Memory Of Summer

Delays

Faster, sarah lets run,  
From disaster, sarah come on,  
And take your heart from your sleeve,  
Leave behind the bruising strings,  
That made him old before you could get hold,  
(and) now winters memory of summer is cold i say,  
Faster, sarah lets run,  
From disaster, sarah come on,  
And take your heart from your sleeve,  
It's a lock to a thief,  
Now here we are with the scars on your arm,  
But i ask you, i ask you,  
Don't you think that we've found l.o.v.e.?  
So don't lose it for me, we've got l.o.v.e.?  
No, don't lose it,  
And take your heart from your sleeve,  
Leave behind the failing trees,  
That crowd you so, turned the neighbourhood gold,  
Until winters memory of summer was cold,  
Believe me, believe me,  
We'll run again, run again, run again,  
Night, all night, all night,  
Oh i can hardly wait until we get there...  
Beneath the morning sun a crowd is forming,  
No i can hardly wait until we get there...  
And see my favourite face awake in summer.