Summer's End

Early morning without warning, woke me with a scare I had that dream again that the sun was dead. Make me warm or take me home, its so cold in here Can't we meet somewhere is it winter there is it winter there this winter

- R: Meet me in the summer time We can move the air Sweet Virginia countryside I will meet you then Blood red lips and cherry wine Moonshine in your hair Just keep staring at the sun Pray for Summer's end
- 2. Come on over break my storm Oceans overhead Come inside my friend In the night out there Every moment we have stolen All we had to share No one wanted that but you know I did you know I did this moment
- R: Meet me in the summer time...

Foo Fighters