

## Skyline To

Frank Ocean

This is joy, this is summer  
Keep alive, stay alive  
Got your metal on, we're alone  
Making sweet love, takin' time  
'Til God strikes us  
That's a pretty fucking fast year flew by  
That's a pretty long third gear in this car  
Glidin' on the five  
The deer run across, kill the headlights  
Pretty fucking  
Underneath moonlight now  
Pretty fucking  
Sunrise in sight  
In comes a morning, hunting us with the beams  
Solstice ain't as far as it used to be  
It begins to blur, we get older (Blur!)  
Summer's not as long as it used to be  
Everyday counts like crazy (Smoke, haze)  
Wanna get soaked?  
Wanna film a tape on the speed boat?  
We smell of Californication  
Strike a pose  
Everything grows in the Congo  
Everything grows  
Can you come when I call again?

On comes the evening  
Gold seeking ends  
Piece in my hands worth twice than a friend  
And two limbs over shoulder, carried away  
Because I'm stronger and the Congo is dim (smoke)  
In comes the morning (smoke)  
In comes the morning (haze)