

## Summer Ends

**Go Back to the Zoo**

When I think that I'm on my way  
the darkest clouds come for me  
calmly waiting for disaster  
I think of all the seasons how the  
hardest time is yet to come

in my head I was always 18  
I thought I knew how to live my life

but now she's crying in my arms  
saying summer ends flowers fade  
but there is nothing I can do

summer's end here it comes  
don't try to run cause  
there's no running from it

father's death lures around  
the corner  
the slow decline of the family tree  
they say my pain will  
make me stronger  
the youth with skull is on the rise