

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