

## Summer Is Over

Jon McLaughlin

Autumn never seemed this cold before  
here I am sleeping on the floor  
we changed just like the leaves  
outside my house  
and my phone lay silent by the couch

I remember June  
back when I met you  
and your eyes were green  
and we were, too

but summer is over  
we were tangled in the morning sun  
felt you getting colder  
and we knew that we would come undone  
it's back to my town, back to your life  
gray skies are blowing a kiss goodbye to the lovers  
summer is over

I can still see your silhouette  
in the white hot sand  
still feel my ring on your hand  
the clock was always ticking down  
behind that glass  
singing "love, be good while you last"

but we both knew  
what we were getting into  
the things we said  
sounded true

the distant innocence  
we are leaving far behind  
your last words will be burning in my mind  
in the winter time