Kevlar Soul

Summertime, I'm the silence as the wind blows My land is your land we are free Summertime, if you listen close you hear my teardrops fall My dream is yours

I have time on my side Making diamonds of coal She put a hole, through my kevlar soul And my heart slowly dies It gets lonely and cold She put a hole, through my kevlar soul

Summertime, I am violence as the rain falls My land is my land only mine Summertime, if I listen close I hear your teardrops fall Your dream is mine

I have time on my side Making diamonds of coal She put a hole, through my kevlar soul And my heart slowly dies It gets lonely and cold She put a hole, through my kevlar soul

I have time on my side Making diamonds of coal She put a hole, through my kevlar soul

My dream is your dream And my heart slowly dies It gets lonely and cold She put a hole, through my kevlar soul

Your dream is my dream I have time on my side Making diamonds of coal She put a hole, through my kevlar soul

My dream is your dream And my heart slowly dies It gets lonely and cold She put a hole, through my kevlar soul

Kent