

# Ode to Summer

Lostprophets

Got to say, I am there,  
And, you are for, I had our best times,  
Had it our way, best times, but it's alright now

Sit down, my soul,  
I told you that my time is out  
And i'm falling down,  
Got it all worked out,  
Now I say to you that you would

But if it ever came down to one day,  
One day left in a thousand,  
The last good times of summer,  
Are the last few minutes of warmth,  
Remember what it was like to enjoy our time,  
Before we all go back to school to learn,  
Before our eyes turn grey again,  
And we forget what it was ever like to feel awake, to feel awake,

So is this why i feel so cold?  
There's too much panic i've been told,  
And everytime i show, i see the way it used to go,  
I need to see that every year, not to hear it just so clear,  
So clear

The nights were so much hotter then ,we all hung out and made a  
mends,  
It's like you can't go back but hearing that just makes me want  
to,  
Call my friends, and tell them that i'm coming home

Felling it all down, inside, got to me  
Feeling it, oh  
Seeing it, oh  
Feeling it, oh  
Seeing it, oh

The nights were so much hotter then ,we all hung out and made a  
mends,  
It's like you can't go back but knowing that just makes me want  
to,  
Call my friends, and tell them that i'm coming home

So why don't i face it, why can't i face it?  
So why don't i face it, why can't i face it?  
So why don't i face it, why can't i face it?