Possibilities Of Summer

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bargains, bargains guess you lied to me about possibilities leaving yourself to please who knows when they'll get it right for me waiting for time to kill days that are always filled disappear - my mind brings out the worst things disappear - it's best to stay out of the sun who knows when they'll get it off of me the salts in the ocean breeze just warm enough to freeze if it's wrong then it is right for me cunning that's good for you hoping to have been fooled disappear - my mind breaks out the worst things disappear - it's best to stay out of the sun you've forced me now to come back out it's summer

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guess you lied to me
about possibilities
leaving yourself to please