

Summer Days In Bloom

Maximilian Hecker

Paralyzed by ancient delight
And riding for a fall today
I am dressed in style, so eager in mind
But furthermore distracted by you

And it's like I lose myself in dreaming of summer days in
bloom
Oh, I've got no clue how I could fight that all that I am
is worth a dime
Worth a dime

This liquid lunch will not stop my punch-
Drunk quality to doze while I run
It is thirty-nine degrees in my mind
It's thirty thousand miles more to go

Cause it's like I lose myself in dreaming of summer days
in bloom
For I've got no clue whatever happened
All that I am is worth a dime
Worth a dime