

## The Year Summer Ended In June

Misery Signals

This time..... It was our summer.  
It was something, no one could take from us!  
Sometimes that night, seems so close  
Like I, could hold it  
You said alright, we'll be fine.  
But how could we have known?  
Do you remember?  
Roll down the window let in night air.  
I always thought we'd be together  
You said we've never gone this way before  
I must not let you die  
Your memory survives  
Hope that tonight things are fine  
As I lay awake  
The light cuts the southern sky  
And that glass stings my lungs  
These scars they will always remind me of you  
and how you're always with me  
Won't you say and be with me tonight?  
Don't you know I tried to find those pictures  
With no light  
I lost them as I lost you  
Hoping to see and be with you again  
Wishing the best for you my lost friend  
To hear you laugh one last time  
I hope you know I tried to find those pictures Jordo.  
Of us that night in Detroit with the Pressure Point  
and I now feel the need to fly  
and hide inside your loving arms  
I swear I'd give the whole thing up for you.