

## Summer Begg

Sarah Jaffe

Somewhere someone's sleeping  
Somewhere someone's weeping  
Somewhere someone's listening  
To the sound of a record spinning

Sing to me now right out your window  
Your father'd be proud now that it's simple  
But don't sing too loud you'll wake up the neighbors  
And they will complain so I must persuade them

Hold it right there  
I don't wanna move and summer it begs  
It begs us to prove that we can last  
Just one more season  
And that there, gives me a reason

Secrets are for keeping  
That's what gives them their meaning  
It's your certain proclamation  
And it needs no explanation

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I for one I'm willing  
To stay here until you're willing  
Maybe you're not ready  
To handle something steady

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