

## Cold Summer

Seabear

Your teeth too big for your mouths  
Every summer we'd pull the stinger out

Drinking like our parents did  
Drunk at the dance, I knew you'd hid  
Picture of her eyes under your skin  
She wasn't old enough to let love in

I can see your eyes turn blue  
I can see the weather changing you  
Cold summers, one after the other  
Got old fast, grew tired of each other

Born across from you  
Proud sleepless child, followed her  
It's getting harder to find it in me  
Bite my lip and fall asleep

But now, but now can be  
Falling down  
Filling, filling the empty

She could sing to shipmen  
I lay my eyes on you  
Down where we grew lost  
Find your mouth and winter skin

It's getting harder to find it in me  
I scab my wounds and fall asleep  
But now, but now can be  
Falling down  
Filling, filling the empty