

Come home in the summer
Live a life that you miss
It's alright, i'll fill you in, fill you in
Don't you wait
For me to call your name again

I see the wind blow into my shoes
Each crying cuts into my nerves
It's hard to let you come on in
and let you know that i was hurt

Sarch for a life
every second, every day, every night
it's a blessing

I found a job
I do it fine
Not what i want
But still i try

I see the wind blow into my shoes
each crying cuts into my nerves
it's hard to let you come on in
and let you know that i was hurt