

Summer Rain

U2

When you stop seeing beauty
You start growing old
The lines on your face
are a map to your soul

When you stop taking chances
You'll stay where you sit
You won't live any longer
But it'll feel like it

I lost myself in the summer rain
I lost myself
I lost myself in the summer rain
In the summer rain

Just as you find me
Always I will be
A little bit too free
With myself