Summer is here, the ocean is clear, I got some beer and I'm out on the pier

Stars look down on Sleepy Town, distant shimmering of a faint sundown

Silent Heart will refuse to pound, what would I need to turn around?

Someday, sometime, I will return

I turned my back long ago, discontent with what I did know Stale water from melting snow, someday, sometime, I'll come aro und

Turn me around, I wanna turn myself around just to get back Turn time around, I wanna turn my time around to get back to the start

a new false start, an open vein for Silent Heart
Paint that sky with clouds and birds, still that sound that can
be heard

Someday, sometime, I will return

I turned my back to Sleepy Town not to drown in the seaweed nig

Now I hear the same sad sound in the pulse of the city lights Someday, sometime, I'll come around Wake up at noon, get a few brews, meet with the lads and go to the beach

Long after dark, fly to my girl, those were the days, so out of reach