

## Dear Summer

Wretch 32

Pray that luck is on my side  
Cause if all we have is life  
How many friends should I lose  
Before I find my worth now?  
Pray that luck is on my side  
Summer, don't take more lives

They bury us in struggle, so they're selling out of shovels  
All I see is Hennessy puddles  
These RIP tees, they could last me a lifetime  
Got me thinking 'bout my lifeline  
So I'm thinking summer, don't kill me this year  
Summer, don't kill me this year, I waited round for you  
I buried three people, I've been breaking down soil  
I've seen a bunch of flowers laid around for you  
Little brother Lukey even got pronounced for you  
Held his brudda in my arms, I could feel his blood boil  
Had to comfort him, thinking summer done come for him  
I was saying "our father", he's got his mum with him  
Hard to be the rock when our whole ends crumbling  
Don't know what's worse, all this death or the struggling  
English roulette but we still put our trust in it  
I just pray that we trust in him

Pray that luck is on my side  
Cause if all we have is life  
How many friends should I lose  
Before I find my worth now?  
Pray that luck is on my side  
Summer, don't take more lives  
No, summer, no  
Summer, don't take more lives  
No, summer, no  
Oh, summer, no  
Summer, don't take more lives  
No, summer, no

Imagine tryna find what you've lost  
In the lost and found, you're no longer around and I'm gone  
Pour half the Dissy, we were pouring half the Dissy  
You can still have a round or you're gone  
Praying till my knees hurt, teamwork was meant to make the dream work  
I saw Tottenham in pieces, 'rest in peace' T-shirts  
How'd you end up going before me when you put me first?  
Never saw this coming, if I did, it must've been blurred

Yeah, I shed a tear for my granny  
Making speeches to my family like I'm picking up a Grammy  
Granny used to bet on them horses like a savage  
When she went, we sent her with the horses in a carriage  
Now I'm 30, my pen got me spending like I'm lavish  
As a kid, my Granny sent for me to go to Pendarren  
Oh Granny, I miss you, I need you  
Every time I feel your spirit, I pree you

Oh Kyrie, I miss you, I need you  
Even though your people don't wanna be my people

Mo gave me my vision, I see you  
They're calling me the one, my brother, you're my equal

My unborn, I wanted to meet you  
I guess sometimes, timing is so evil  
Yeah  
Yeah

Pray that luck is on my side  
Cause if all we have is life  
How many friends should I lose  
Before I find my worth now?  
Pray that luck is on my side  
So summer, don't take more lives from me  
No, summer, no  
Summer, don't take more lives  
No, summer, no  
Summer, don't take no lives from me  
No, summer, no  
Summer, don't take more lives  
No, summer, no