

# Black Summer

Yashin

Spinning far away from here  
Spinning far away from here my dear  
My dear  
Cause I'm on fire when she's near me  
She lifts me higher when I try to touch the ground  
Nothing left to say, screaming as you walk away  
Away

The more real things gets  
The more unreal it feels  
Please make me feel  
Hold me up  
(The more real things gets)  
(The more unreal it feels)  
For a while  
(Please make me feel)  
I give it all to you

And I remember the days when we used to be  
Something more than life  
Now a memory, a memory  
You're taking what is mine  
Leaving everything behind, behind

The more real things gets  
The more unreal it feels  
Please make me feel  
Hold me up  
(The more real things gets)  
(The more unreal it feels)  
For a while  
(Please make me feel)  
I give it all to you

Trust me with your life

The more real things gets  
The more unreal it feels  
Please make me feel  
Hold me up  
(The more real things gets)  
(The more unreal it feels)  
For a while  
(Please make me feel)  
I give it all to you