## **40 Below Summer**

Is it all just a shape, a twist of fate, that leaves me open Will it all fade away, from my life, and leave me broken It's all just a game - as you left me here to wallow It's all been a fake - and it's hard to swallow

And I wither away and die Tomorrow's just another day to cry I wither away and die Clip my wings... without you I can't fly

What if life were a dream - would you be there waiting for me Suicide in a sleep - I'd rather die and have you miss me And it all went away - the pain of watching you deny me I've fallen again... inside

And I wither away and die Tomorrow's just another day to cry I wither away and die Clip my wings... without you I can't fly

I can't get away from myself... (so far)
I can't get enough of your love... (I can't escape)

And I wither away and die Tomorrow's just another day to cry I wither away and die Clip my wings... without you I can't fly