

## Summer In St. Claire

Brandtson

i've been waiting here for you for so long  
and it's been several weeks since i last saw you there  
if you had only come around again then i  
might have said to you what i've been thinking of

she's more than beautiful at night  
when all of her stars are out  
and still sometimes when it's warm and quiet  
i'll get thinking about  
summer in st. claire

these days are getting shorter as october falls  
and with it come the coldest memories i own  
and like the leaves that fall from trees my dreams come slow  
as if to say to me that i should let it go

she's more than beautiful at night  
when all of her stars are out  
and still sometimes i wonder why  
she was crying her eyes out  
and i guess i'll never know

lying in bed  
wishing i was somewhere else instead  
i've got to figure this one out  
just between you and me and god  
cuz everybody needs  
some time to heal  
and everybody needs  
like everybody bleeds  
can't we sit and talk  
about all that we've loved and lost  
and what it's cost  
and i'll put on a show for you  
pretending not to hurt  
like nothing's ever wrong  
and you'll see right through me  
and i'll be there for you  
and you'll be there for me  
and i'll feign strong  
and oyu'll see right through me  
and you'll see right through me