

Summer Comes Sweetest

Schuyler Fisk

I wanna sing you lullabies
And maybe next year make it to the beach
And not just on the inside
You could have all of me

I get crazy highs and lows
Like the sun going down by the side the road
Let me bask in your golden sea
I'll carry you around with me

I wouldn't go back, cause we wouldn't know
That summer comes sweetest after the cold
So tell your mother that you're bringing me home

You're in my mind
If not my arms
For always

I'm learning how to hold my head
So you don't see me looking down
But how can I fool you when you know
Everything I lost, you found

I wouldn't go back, cause we wouldn't know
Summer comes sweetest after the cold
So tell your mother that you're bringing me home
Here, it's yours. My only heart

I wouldn't go back, cause we wouldn't know
Summer comes sweetest after the cold
So tell your mother that you're bringing me home

I wouldn't go back, cause we wouldn't know
Summer comes sweetest after the cold
So tell your mother that you're bringing me home

Here, it's yours. My only heart