

Cherry Reds

Amber Mark

It was end of May
With the haze of all these days
You brush the sweetest taste
Of summer rain off my face

Smokin' cherry reds in the trees
Catching feelings in the breeze
All the innocence that we
Had to last a summer stream

Your love

Smokin' cherry reds in the trees
Catching feelings in the breeze
All the innocence that we
Had to last a summer stream