

Bring Back the Summer

Ash

When I expected least
I start to reminisce
Is it too much to ask
For just one wish

Bring back the summer [x4]

I close my eyes
And think how it began
Is it too much to dream
That I have you again

The waves of memory
Never stop
The search swells
Into a teardrop
A coursing tide
Rises inside
That I cannot deny
A lone silhouette
Against the setting sun
Without your laughter
What have I become