

Summer

Brett Anderson

Open up your eyes, see the northern lights
Blinking like a jewel, glittering and cruel
Summer calls us to feel love
ah ha ha, ah ha ha
Feel love, feel love

Widows like their wine, coded lines are fine
We are like two jewels, glittering and cruel
Summer calls us to feel love
ah ha ha, ah ha ha
In sorrow songs grow like rainbows

Feel love, feel love, feel love, feel love