

# Final Summer

Cloud Nothings

Coming into final summer  
What's the use in trying  
To be undercover?  
Put your hand in my hand  
Give it to another  
Keep away the bad things  
Fill yourself with color

Oh, I have some thoughts  
Oh, I have some dreams  
But I need to be happy  
With what I've got for me

And oh, I have some thoughts  
And oh, I have some dreams  
But I need to be happy  
With what I've got for me  
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