

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
With what I've got for me

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
With what I've got for me