I can see through your eyes the back of your mind All that's said is fiction The blind leading the blind I like to take your clothes off and play for a while Now hold my hand in summertime Walk for miles, and you'll be a man Hold my hand in summertime, and you are mine It's no escape from heaven Try is in my eyes It's no escape from heaven I lie on the floor Don't open your eyes Just listen to the sweetness of a slumber dive Wake my heart of anger Let me in, love Push me into danger Give me a shove Hold my hand in summertime Walk for miles, and you'll be a man Hold my hand in summertime, and you are mine It's no escape from heaven Try is in my eyes It's no escape from heaven It's no escape from heaven Try is in my eyes It's no escape from heaven Hold my hand in summertime Oh, just hold my hand in summertime Hold me, hold me, hold me like you used to Hold me, hold me, hold me like you used to Hold me like you used to Hold me like you used to Hold my hand in summertime Walk for miles, and you'll be a man Hold my hand in summertime Oh, hold me, hold me like you used to