

Sincerely Hope it's You

Edith Backlund

Autumn came fast,
dressed in slow motion,
picture perfect,
death row coloured world.

And the people are singing in the rain,
with the umbrella's,
all the people are dancers in the show,
all the people are singing in the rain,
waving umbrellas,
but ask me autumns just a better word for fall.

I will rest,
till it's over,
gone until,
summer calls,
and when i wake,
sincerely hope it's you,
sincerely hope it's you.

Weathered faces,
painted expenses,
match book heaven,
as the train rolls in.

And the crowd is a wicked ala by,
to stay together,
oh the crowd is a mob set out to kill,
oh the crowd is a wicked ala by,
to stay together,
against the ones who slipped,
they close their eyes and grin.

I will rest,
till it's over,
gone until,
summer calls,
and when i wake,
sincerely hope it's you,
sincerely hope it's you.

I will rest,
till it's over,
gone until tell,
summer calls,
and when i wake,
sincerely hope it's you,
sincerely hope it's you,
sincerely hope it's you,
sincerely hope it's you.