

Summer Child

Filter

Have you ever seen the abyss
Or a fixed spot on the horizon
I watched 'em plead, cry and they begged
They say I'm thirsty, tired and near dead

Oh sweet summer child
You live without the wind of winter
Coming down to you
Oh sweet summer child
History's got it all
Cued up for you
But you're a fool

I've weathered and seen the storms
But it's cut down with the song of a bird
I've seen divisions have been made
Sold to us with fake grace by an impotent king

Oh sweet summer child
You live without the wind of winter
Coming down to you
Oh sweet summer child
History's got it all
Cued up for you
But you're a fool

Oh sweet summer child
You live without the wind of winter
Coming down to you
Oh sweet summer child
History's got it all
Cued up for you
But you're a fool

Oh sweet summer child
You live without the wind of winter
Coming down to you
Oh sweet summer child
History's got it all
Cued up for you
But you're a fool