

# Indian Summer

Gavin DeGraw

Summer is lost now  
The frost is closing in  
To the cold gospel dollar  
The poor man walks in sin  
I can't get no entrance  
The doors all in rows  
I pray into the distance  
Let me outta these heavy clothes

I beg  
Indian summer I need some return  
So hard to get warm now  
And so easy to get burned  
Down on the pavement the laws are learned  
It's so hard to get warm where  
It's so easy to get burned

When a sister called up  
And said that love had broken down  
I said there too much ice around here  
To find no solid ground  
Well I just squeezed a season  
From this paper bag  
I pray to the burning tires  
Wrap my feet in rags

Begging  
Indian summer I need some return  
It's so hard to get warm now  
And so easy to get burned  
Down on the pavement the laws are learned  
It's so hard to get warm where  
It's so easy to get burned

Now the sky is empty  
The street is sweating tears  
Communion at the station  
For a million grinding gears  
Well I'm riding out this century  
The harvest engines sing  
From the church of mercenaries  
To a naked virgin spring

I'm singing  
Indian summer I need some return  
It's so hard to get warm now  
And so easy to get burned  
Down on the pavement the laws are learned  
It's so hard to get warm where  
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Hard to get warm where  
It's so easy to get burned