

Summer in her light-yellow dress with  
Big dreams, she was gonna be an actress  
Told me about it all on our mattress  
So young, didn't know what we had then  
Brevity, hanging on every word said  
Blankets, desert lights over our heads, yeah

And I wish there was a way that I could make you feel the way I  
feel  
But you've been moving on just like the seasons while I'm stand  
ing still

And now you're gone, I can still taste you on my lips  
You're the stain that remains on my fingertips  
Can't turn you down, can't put you out  
Honey you're the light to my cigarette  
You're the rush of blood that I think I need  
Running through my veins like my nicotine  
Can't turn you down, can't put you out  
Honey you're the light to my cigarette

Hearts, they never heal in a straight line  
Twelve weeks since you had to go and break mine  
Sinking here like a stone  
Sad to say, yeah, I know  
It's dark here, spinning deep into my head  
Tell me that this ain't how it all ends  
Don't know where the time goes  
I'll run to you with eyes closed

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