

July

Hozier

Winter worn me out like I was Prada
Threw up on me when the night was through
You can keep a dream in your mind
Only to find it's the hope that was killing you

But you arrived like sunlight in the gloom
And burned off the haze when the year was still new

Keeping me going how you show up like July
July
And July is still coming
It's made real by the things that you do
And July
July
And July is still coming
Just knowing that it's getting me through

And you can go to work
Until your disaster, babe
Build your temple the sound and stone
Put in all of the time
Only to find
By the end that your god has flown

Or all alone he sank like a stone
Took root where he fell and started to grow

Blooming beyond us like the promise of July
July
And July is still coming
It's made real by the things that you do
And July
July
And July is still coming
Just knowing that's getting me through

July
July
And July is still coming
It's made real by the things that you do
And July
July
And July is still coming
Just knowing that's getting me through

July
July
And July is still coming
It's made real by the things you do
And July
July
And July is still coming
Just knowing that's getting me through