

Summer

James Arthur

I've always been an arsonist
It's always been my party trick
For warming up the darkness in my veins
And the carnival of narcissists
Come picking through the carcasses
And I don't want no part in it now

Shutter the windows
I feel the heaviness dripping from my eyelids
Outside the wind blows
A glimpse of heaven on the edge of the silence

It could be the start of the summer
It could be the start of the summer
It could be the start of the summer for all I know, for all I know
now

Yeah, I just, I just don't know what's wrong with me
You're just a Pisces stuck, somewhere between fantasy and reality
And I'd look at that as a blessing

It could be the start of the summer
If I let go of all I know
It could be the start of the summer
If I let go of all I know
It could be the start of the summer
I feel the heaviness dripping from my eyelids
It could be the start of the summer
A glimpse of heaven on the edge of the silence

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