

Summer Days

James Iha

I spent all winter long pacing in my room
I look out at the stars
I need a day with you, we're running thru the woods
The warm air and the sky
Clear blue

Summer days they waste away
The morning breeze caught in a dream
I hear a voice it's getting to me
Lost in the light
Your fading light

You're holding onto me, there's so much noise inside
It's like a rising tide
And if you stay tonight you'll help me to forget
The crashing waves in my dreams
Gray and white

Summer days they waste away
The morning breeze caught in a dream
I hear a voice it's getting to me
Lost in the light

Summer days they waste away
The morning breeze caught in a dream
I hear a voice it's getting to me
Lost in the light, your fading light

The rain
Your face
The wind in your hair
I know you'll change
I turn, you're not there

Summer days

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I hear a voice it's getting to me
Summer days