

# Sixty Summers

Julia Stone

Seeing without an eye  
For everything we've become  
I never wanna hear you say you're sorry

Fall on the broken words, you ought to be the one to learn  
Dreaming of the morning that I met you

Looking for the brightest star in the back of your car  
We just want to make each other happy

Then we make a little money  
Just to do something funny  
Only had the bags that we could carry  
You said, "Sixty summers"  
(How many more?)  
Sixty summers (how many more?)

I found my way home, take me to the sea  
Never wanna hear you say you lost me  
Everything has to change, lights inside, doo doo  
But it took so long to find you

And you say that you won't be afraid anymore  
You only stay 'cause you want everything like before

Looking for the brightest star in the back of your car  
We didn't even know that we happy

Then we made a bit more money  
Trying to be someone  
We've got more bags than we can carry  
You said, (we've only got) "Sixty summers"  
(How many more?)  
Lie to me lover (how many more?)  
Sixty summers  
Sixty summers  
We were lovers  
Sixty summers  
(We've only got) sixty summers  
We were lovers  
Sixty summers, summers (how many more?)  
And we younger, six feet under  
Sixty summers  
We were lovers  
Sixty summers