

Summerghosts

Lemon

Most of it changes
see how we'll get through
come now, let it carry us away

The last truce we came to
the damp nights of tenderness
that carried us away

Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?

Drowsing slowly
like nighttrains crawling
shuffling to carry us away
Always further from our intentions
Let them carry us away

Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?

Now who will soothe me?
Who will soothe me?

But now we're hanging round

Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?

Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?
Will I see you?