

Possibilities Of Summer

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bargains, bargains
guess you lied to me
about possibilities
leaving yourself to please
who knows when they'll get it right for me
waiting for time to kill
days that are always filled
disappear - my mind brings out the worst things
disappear - it's best to stay out of the sun
who knows when they'll get it off of me
the salts in the ocean breeze just warm enough to freeze
if it's wrong then it is right for me
cunning that's good for you
hoping to have been fooled
disappear - my mind breaks out the worst things
disappear - it's best to stay out of the sun
you've forced me now
to come back out
it's summer

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