

Summer Dreams

Michael Brun

I know you're headed for the coast
And you don't need a reason
I'm writing sharply like a ghost
It must been the season changing your mind
And rearranging your time

Tell me, tell me if you think that this is over
It was just a summer dream
I think my heart is set, I feel it taking over
Holding on to everything
What will happen if you came a little closer?
Let me show you what I mean
Cause I think my heart is set, I wear it on my shoulder
Holding on, summer dream

I let my hair down low
The winds are everlasting
My blood is pumping, so
And you're the beat that's blasting
Changing your mind
And rearranging the time

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Holding on to everything
What will happen if you came a little closer?
Let me show you what I mean
Cause I think my heart is set, I wear it on my shoulder
Holding on, summer dream

Tell me, tell me if you think that this is over
It was just a summer dream
Tell me, tell me if you think that this is over
Oh