

Summer by the Void

San Fermin

You remember the scene, love
In the thrill of seventeen, love
The air around was abuzz with the sound of
Summer romance in the branches

Out adrift on a sea of
Something just underneath love
We were young, we were tender and tended to
Will you tend to me now

Oh the hum and the noise
Of summer by the void
Oh the hum and the noise
Hum and the noise

Now it's me, only me, love
And I'm lost in a dream, love
And I am older now holding out thinking 'bout
How I'll miss the details

Oh the hum and the noise
Of summer by the void
Oh the hum and the noise
Hum and the noise

(Oh I need to find my mother
I am not bruised fruit of summer)

Oh the hum and the noise
Of summer by the void