

Summer Begg

Sarah Jaffe

Somewhere someone's sleeping
Somewhere someone's weeping
Somewhere someone's listening
To the sound of a record spinning

Sing to me now right out your window
Your father'd be proud now that it's simple
But don't sing too loud you'll wake up the neighbors
And they will complain so I must persuade them

Hold it right there
I don't wanna move and summer it begs
It begs us to prove that we can last
Just one more season
And that there, gives me a reason

Secrets are for keeping
That's what gives them their meaning
It's your certain proclamation
And it needs no explanation

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I for one I'm willing
To stay here until you're willing
Maybe you're not ready
To handle something steady

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