

All The While (Sun Soaked)

Sierra Ferrell

Go

Well I'm in the summer, [?]
Oh the end of a summer day
All the words are the words you spoke
How they rise and slid way

Well I'm in the summer
Sweet sugar coal
They are composed with smiles so small
Well ya, you shoved it down, down my throat
I won't hear you all the while

And at night, at night I know you reach for me
La la la la la la la dee dee dee
At night, at night, at night I know you reach for me