

## The Old Kind of Summer

## The Black Heart Procession

every day goes by and every night the same,  
I sit and think of how I'm so much  
further away from you.  
every time I wake, I'll slowly mark the day,  
cause this life has taken me so much  
further away from you.  
every sunset and every time it rains,  
every walk I take I'll count the steps  
further away from you.  
if I should fall in love again, I will know that  
I'm only that much further from you.  
you'll fall in love again someday, I know.  
you'll see the light and I'll be away.