

Summer's Gone

The Cats

Summer's gone, autumn leaves are fallen everywhere around
Your smiling face, turns into a worried frown
Nights are getting longer, days are passing by so fast
Winds are getting stronger, blow the traces of the past

Tomorrow I'll be coming home to you again
To your hiding place, give me shelter from the rain
No matter where I wander, no matter where I roam
No matter what I do, can't find a place to call my home

No matter where I wander, no matter where I roam
No matter where I go, can't find a place to call my own