

Summertown

The Ridleys

I remember walking down south from Summertown
The times were a-changin', the leaves were about to decay
Turns out the season that I loved the most was the one that did
n't last too long
And I was headed home again

'Cause if I saw your face for a second time
I'd be afraid

'Cause I put too much weight
On my fragile back
You spent too much gold
Just to fix these cracks
You held on to these hands
And you took me home
You've done your part
Now I'll do my own

I remember locking myself in the room of your house
Too young to leave, but too old to feel okay
Turns out the feeling that I felt in the first place didn't eve
n last too long
And I was all alone again

Oh, if I saw your face for a third time
I'd rather die

'Cause I put too much weight
On my fragile back
You spent too much gold
Just to fix these cracks
You held on to these hands
And you took me home
You've done your part
Now I'll do my own

'Cause I put too much weight
On my fragile back
You spent too much gold
Just to fix these cracks
You held on to these hands
And you took me home
You've done your part
Now I'll do my own

There's no need to feel ashamed
No need to be afraid