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Quietly you say to me,
the time has come for you to be alive again.
But, so you say and turn away,
and you must wait another day outside again
Summer's coming and I got a review.
Hope the land around you yeilds a crop like all the other
fields,
and then your waiting might make sense
If the time spent on the fence waiting for the shoe to
fall
could stop the crumbling of your walls.
Summer's coming and I got a review.
Summer's coming and I got a review.
Summer's coming and I got a review.
Quietly you say to me,
the time has come for you to be alive again.
Quietly you say to me,
the time has come for you to be alive again.
The time has come for you to be alive again.
The time has come for you to be alive again.
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