

## Summer Home

Typhoon

I promised you I'm never giving up,  
Never giving up, never giving up,  
I won't give in  
But now that my body's giving up,  
My legs are giving out my head is throwing up its hands  
It's asking  
Can we wait for the summer again?  
Can we hold out for summer again?  
Can we ever be whole again?

It's how we start over  
Starting over  
It's how we start, how we start over  
It's how we start over  
Starting over  
It's how we start, starting over

My old house, my childhood's tomb  
It is a failing light, but it will come back soon  
A candle burns in your old room  
And before it goes out, I swear I will find you

My little sister, I was two,  
The year that you were born and Ben came after you  
And we all three shared gentle youth  
Our mother combed our hair, our father cleaned our wounds

Then a small thing happened, or sunk it's tooth  
And I was left behind, in different shapes you move  
In my peripheral sight I reach out for you  
But when I turn my head I'm in an empty room

A faceless clock, the hands unmoved  
But for a layer of dust, a cobweb or two  
In a broken mirror I see my broken truths  
Now when I comb my hair, I pull the gray ones loose

My old house, my childhood's tomb  
It is a failing light, but it will come back soon  
In the backyard, birds, a dogwood blooms  
I will come back home, I will wait for you

I will wait for the summer  
I will hold out for summer  
I will wait for the summer  
I will hold out for summer  
I will wait, there's a promise-land  
In every man's heart there's a summer