

Summertime Is Over

Well, the summertime is over, you have to go away
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Go straight with all your memories, or do you wanna stay?

Well, the night-time is holy, you see, what's going on?
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You have decided fast, but now you're all alone.

Oh, the spare parts of romances, the tools are on for sale
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Disguised a loving lover, but why are you so pale?

You say, you need affection, show me the ones, who don't
Oh, you say, you need affection, show me the ones, who don't
You write your poem slow, the writer has been cloned

You burn your saddest fire, the flames are kind of high
You burn your saddest fire, the flames are kind of high
The speaker in the corner, he used to ask you "why?"

The dogs are on their nightshift, the wind sings like a bird
Oh, the dogs are on the nightshift, the wind sings like a bird
You're holding my hand, but you don't say a word.

I see, you're in a hurry, but who has got the time?
I see, you're in a hurry, but who has got the time?
The everyday elation, is this, what's on your mind?

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