

Songs of Summer (feat. Alexander Burnett)

Gossling

On a Friday night, a thousand years
You were some mystery, I saw you from a mile
Now you're just TV and a permanent furrowed brow
You're not the loving man I know
Where did those songs of summer go? You wore a summer dress, I put down my drink
The world just disappeared, I couldn't think at all
Now I can't make you laugh, can't even raise a smile
You're not the tender girl I know
Where did those songs of summer go?
Oh we've hardened up, we're paralysed like stone
We're older and we've lost the need for us
We hardly touch what lies beneath the skin
Like words of faded ink, we'll let it go Each night a lover's fight, always on the mend
This love ain't fixable, why do we pretend?
I'm scared that bitterness and hate will start to grow
We sit together in a daze
Why did our songs of summer fade? Oh we've hardened up, we're paralysed like stone
We're older and we've lost the need for us
We hardly touch what lies beneath the skin
Like words of faded ink, we'll let it go
Where did we go?
When did this love fade?
Where did we go?
How far you sit from me
Where did we go?
Where did our songs of summer go?
Where did we go?
How far you sit from me
Where did we go?
When did this love fade?
Where did we go?
How far you sit from me
Where did we go?
Where did our songs of summer go?
Where did we go?

Where are our songs of summer? On a Friday night, a thousand years ago.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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