

Ode to Summer

Lostprophets

Got to say,
I am there,
And, you are for,
I had our best times,
Had it our way, best times, but it's all I count...Sit down, my soul, I told you that my time is up
And I'm falling down,
Got it all worked out,
Now I say to you that you wouldBut if it ever came down to one day,
One day left in a thousand,
The last good times of summer,
Are the last few minutes of warmth,Remember what it was like to enjoy our time,
Before we all go back to school and learn,
Before our eyes turn grey again,
And we forget what it was ever like to feel awake, to feel awake,So is this why I feel so cold?
There's to much panic I've been told,
And every time I show, I see the way it used to go,
I need to see that every year, not to hear it just so clear,
So clearThe nights were so much hotter then ,we all hung out and made a menz,
It's like you can't go back but hearing that just makes me want to,
Call my friends, tell them that I'm coming HOME!!So down, insideSo why don't I face it, why can't I face it?
So why don't I face it?
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So why don't I face it?The nights were so much hotter then ,we all hung out and made a menz,
It's like you can't go back but hearing that just makes me want to,
Call my friends, tell them that I'm coming HOME!!So why don't I face it, why can't I face it?
So why don't I face it, why can't I face it?
So why don't I face it, why can't I face it

Songwriters

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