

Standing On The Edge Of Summer

Thursday

In this room
I'm sitting by your side
It rains for hours and the phone is off its hook
Standing on the edge
Casting lots to set me up
Before you knock me down
Off the Summer's edge and drown me We're betting on our own lives
Making up for all the time we lost. In this house of cards
We're all holding hearts and spades
(One breath. one step could knock it all down)
But you lead with your eyes and you give it away
(Design to cut from the clouds)
When the people you love get lost in the shuffle
You let it go and then you fold So we stay on the open road
We drive for hours and still no end in sight at all
Driving in your car
Miss the stop sign
Fall in love
Just to get knocked down

Songwriters

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