

Bummer

Tino Drima

I believe
A burden takes some turns before it leaves
For real
And thunder sounds a lot like how he breathes
Yes please!
Take my bones and turn them into trees
Please
Take the world and breathe it into me
Just me!
I trust no one!

The time it takes to turn the page
I dreamt
I drink
And dream of new days

Dream of new days

Time believes
Take the skies, the bars
And wear the sleeves
And reach
The eyes are stars that blink themselves for me
Just me!
Sure the minute goes, just what it means- to be
A love that paves the only streets I see
Oh please!
I trust no one!

I put her first
I'm forced to feel
I flutter down
And of it- blue days

Of it- blue days

It's a cruel, cruel bummer
In a blue, blue summer
It's a cruel, cruel bummer

In a blue, blue summer

Lyrics Submitted by emily

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