

Gypsy Summer (Acoustic)

On My Honor

Spent a solid night
Dodging sleep again
A dirty garage littered with
Smoke from pipes and pyramids of cans
Scale one more roof
For talks of friends estranged
The heights that offer views
Of times that earn our praiseAt times you have to dive
Through sewage in this life
That filthy creek where
The purest parts reside
At times you have to dive
By filth you'll be baptized
Oh, holy night
Dive until the sunriseEyes fixed on grey skies
While we try to find our feet
A downhill run in morning air
Though we always swim upstream
Asleep in the basement
With dogs that live like me
In the cold of the sounds we make
In the warmth of loyaltyAt times you have to dive
Through sewage in this life
That filthy creek where
The purest parts reside
At times you have to dive
By filth you'll be baptized
Oh, holy night
Dive until the sunriseA summer for gypsies
Reviving books I try to read
When my hands stop shaking
In times when the daylight finally favors meA summer for gypsies
Where I find my separate peace
We left our clothes there
In exchange for the things that we keepAt times you have to dive
Through sewage in this life
That filthy creek where
The purest parts reside
At times you have to dive

By filth you'll be baptized

Oh, holy night

Dive until the sunrise

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