Watertown Plank

The Promise Ring

There will be ice cream for naked boys swimming in kettles, diving in
Tornado country beat Allen lumber into mud ponds, sinking in
My ears are ringing, I keep hearing summer setting
I keep hearing, my ears ringingI want to live in your house, I want to live in your room
I want to sleep in your bed, this summer, afraid
Like fire, you never really know what's there

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