

# 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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