

# Summer Song

## Carbon Leaf

Soak the sun, cinnamon  
What went wrong, summer song  
Splinter snag, wind vein ragged  
Faded trends, summer ends  
What's that, I thought I heard you say?  
Lunar scape and cold winds on their way  
Whistling banshee through the screen  
Salt air and isolation sting  
Melon seed-spitting wars  
Toys lost in the sand  
Innocence is scorched

Summer leaves its brand  
Bat away a hurricane's eyelash  
Ushering by the season past  
Hinting, dapples pinching through my sleeve  
Intimating that I leave  
Hurricane, remember me  
Hurricane, watch over me  
From this point we roll along  
Without a trace of summer song

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>