

# Standing on the Edge of Summer

## Thursday

In this room  
I'm sitting by your side  
It rains for hours and the phone is off its hook  
Standing on the edge  
Casting lots to set me up  
Before you knock me down  
Off the Summer's edge and drown me We're betting on our own lives  
Making up for all the time we lost. In this house of cards  
We're all holding hearts and spades  
(One breath. one step could knock it all down)  
But you lead with your eyes and you give it away  
(Design to cut from the clouds)  
When the people you love get lost in the shuffle  
You let it go and then you fold So we stay on the open road  
We drive for hours and still no end in sight at all  
Driving in your car  
Miss the stop sign  
Fall in love  
Just to get knocked down

Songwriters

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