

Icons of Summer

Cold Cave

Seasons change and passions change
But I live in a city with no seasons or passions at all
It's awful
Trouble sleeping
The curse of feeling
Everything and nothing ever at all
You're awful
Love will come easy with a face like that
You'll never have to spend another single night alone
Oh, years will disappear with a pain like that
You will find yourself alone again, alone
Oh ho
I
I don't wanna die until a little light inside is found
Every time I lift my eyes the sun is going down
Code in conversation
In a crowded club
A crippled congregation
Impatience
Morning stars been shedding light on
Sleeping, shame on
Coat on, dirty
I'm thirty
Love will come easy with a face like that
You'll never have to spend another shape or night alone
The years will disappear with a face like that
You will find yourself alone again, alone
Oh ho, oh ho
I
I don't wanna die until a little light inside is found
Every time I lift my eyes the sun is going down
I can't keep falling
I can't keep falling
I can't keep falling down
My feet keep slipping
My head keep tripping
The ground keeps giving out
Icons
Icons of summer

I

I don't wanna die until a little light inside is found

Every time I lift my eyes the sun is going down

I can't keep falling

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My feet keep slipping

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The ground keeps giving out

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