Tail Of The Sun

Stroke 9

This is the summer that'll never come
It's like someone's holding on to the tail of the sun
I wanna waste time and walk the line
From my best routine to where I'm feeling alright
I can't hold out, I don't care about offending
The world's descending....I know it's way to short, it rarely lasts too long
I'm just finding the floor, but when I look down, it's goneThis is the way it should always be
I've never had the propensity to work, breed and die
I prefer to spend mine on the fly
The be'ers got to be and the flee'ers got to flee
But as for me, well....don't worry about meI know it's way to short, it rarely lasts too long
I'm just finding the floor, but when I look down, it's gone
I know it's way to short, it rarely lasts too long
I'm just finding the door, but when I turn around
When I turn around, it's goneIt seems like today I'm looking back
Well maybe tomorrow I'll see further
than my little head allows me to
I'll be cruising then I'll crack
Oh something better happen to these feelings
that I'm going through

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