Summer Feet

Sun Club

'Cause it's not fun to fall behind.
So we sit and work our minds.
And I can feel it in my teeth.
The little me remembers me.One or more,
times until I break or wake,
but I'll still see you.
Give time, go blind, and find yourself a new pair of eyes,
and pretend you don't see me.Your cranberry's are sweet as pie.
When you're the apple of my eye.
And I can feel it in my feet.
My little toes are wiggely.One, or more times until I break or wake,
but I'll still see you.
But yet,
I bet,
you forget that feeling that you felt,
and dealt,
so you don't see me.Say that you're done when you get tired.
Say that you're sad when you get cut open,
say that you're done when you get,
tired of waiting for me.So kiss me as I start to cry.
Before you tuck me in at night.
'cause I'm a little lost in this case.
But that will put me in my place.

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