

High Season

Donovan Woods

Tell me baby, don't you ever think of it
Like a dream you thought you'd never get to live

Golden skin
Salt on the rim
Lord, that's just the time talking
Just say when
I'll see you then
Could it be that we've fallen?

High season
Painted every colour as the sun goes down
High season
Shouldn't I, shouldn't I love you now?

Southern summer night sings like a symphony
Every rose in bloom like they're made to be

With what's left
I'll do my best
Naw, it's just the night falling
Just say when
I'll see you then
Could it be that we've fallen

High season
Painted every colour as the sun goes down
High season
Shouldn't I, shouldn't I love you now?

Only you can break this spell that binds me
Only you can change this rain inside me

High season
Painted every colour as the sun goes down
High season
Shouldn't I, shouldn't I love you now?