

## Will the Summer Make Good for All of Our Sins?

múm

Please don't cry for hammer in your teeth  
We'll spoil the pretty snow that lies beneath

Who go cry for hammer in her teeth  
We'll spoil her pretty face at least she feels it  
No-go cry for hammer in your teeth  
We'll spoil the pretty snow that never feels real

Breathe, you breathe  
Believe you, me tonight  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Make good, make float  
Bleed you, me  
Í nótt

Please don't cry for hammer in your teeth  
We'll spoil the pretty snow that lies beneath  
And summer will make good for all our sins if we only wish it hard enough  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Who go? Who cry?  
Breathe you, me tonight  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Make good, make float  
Bleed you, me  
Í nótt

She cry, who closes her eyes, and hopes (and hopes) not to (not to) come (come) back (back)