

Summer

Rosetta Stone

And the seasons change
And I hope that summer never comes
See you lying still so old
I find your logic forever far too cold

Will I cross your mind
When it comes a time
Did I venture this just for the ride
To live this life on the other side
The other side...

And the seasons change
And I hope that summer never comes
See you lying still so old
I find your logic forever far too cold
And I pray that summer never comes...

You serve in solitude
This pride of hers that ---?
It tears apart
Cuts you up
And this figurehead lies face to face
With wounds I never ---?
This heart and mind
This fear of yours

I've seen the day
So many different ways
Open up this wound of yours
And heal it with a touch from this
Heal it
Heal it with a touch from this...

It's a darkest day we return to this
Room to play, a place to pray for
Release this pressure that we all endure
Poles apart compromise no more
Take my life down the straightest line
You can dance for hours - never combine