

Summer is Over

Seven Mary Three

Every season has a lesson to be learned.
When all the love is piled, pushed aside, and is burned.
No more driving with the top pulled down or laying on the beach
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When your winter comes you're so out of reach.
Summer is over.
Leaves have all changed.
Good people hiding themselves again.
I have been burned by the sun.
Cold weather run.
Everybody has a friend to drive them home.
When all the bars have closed and ice is in bloom.
I could almost see your breath.
When you pulled away, stationwagonesque, wood-paneling pain.
Stare at the sun as it's passing you by and changing your life
just means changing your mind.
Are you changing your mind?