behind the sweet summer fade and on a coast not far away. sometimes we glide sometimes we fall and there are times we dont get up at all. you had your doubts we had our rows said our goodbyes but now were taking vows behind the sweet summer fade youll knock me down like a tidal wave. i should be gone cast away but still id love you through all peace and hate in light of all darkest things the fire glimmers and the darkness sings.... if you should go i wont have you to blame for my unhappiness for darker days when will i learn its not your fault breaking down could not be cured by breaking up. i should be gone cast away.... forever more peace and hate love and war declare a new state.... yell and shout and kick me out then forget what we fought about but dont give up

these storms are passing