

# Skyline To

## Frank Ocean

This is joy, this is summer  
Keep alive, stay alive  
Got your medal on, we're alone  
Making sweet love, takin' time  
"Look guys, Jacksons!"  
That's a pretty fucking fast year flew by  
That's a pretty long third gear in this car  
Glidin' on the five  
The deer run across, kill the headlights  
Pretty fucking  
Underneath moon light now  
Pretty fucking  
Sunrising, sand, comes a morning, haunting us with the beams  
So it ain't as far as it used to be  
It begins to blur, we get older (Blur!)  
Summer's not as long as it used to be  
Everyday counts like crazy (Smoke, hazy)  
Wanna get soaked?  
Wanna film a tape on the speed boat?  
We smell of Californication  
Strike a pose  
Everything grows in the Congo  
Everything grows  
Can you call when I call again?  
On comes the evening  
Both seeking ends  
Peace in my hands worth twice than a friend  
And two limbs over shoulder, carry the way  
Because I'm stronger, congo is damned (smoke)  
In comes the morning (smoke)  
In comes the morning (haze)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>