

Tail of the Sun

Stroke 9

This is the summer that'll never come
It's like someone's holding on to the tail of the sun
I wanna waste time and walk the line
From my beat routine to where I'm feeling alright
I can't hold out, I don't care about offending
The world's descending...I know it's way too short, it rarely lasts too long
I'm just finding the floor, but when I look down it's goneThis is the way it should always be
I've never had the propensity to work, breed and die
I prefer to spend mine on the fly
The be'ers gotta be and the flee'ers gotta flee
But as for me, well... don't worry about me
I know it's way too short, it rarely lasts too long
I'm just finding the floor, but when I look down it's gone
I know it's way too short, it rarely lasts too long
I'm just finding the door but when I turn around
When I turn around it's goneIt seems like today I'm looking back
Well maybe tomorrow I'll see further
Than my little head allows me to
I'll be cruising then I'll crack
Oh something better happen to these feelings
That I'm going throughSomething better happen to these feelings
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

