And I'll Tell You for Why

This Town Needs Guns

So summer's here again
and like children,
we run around these streets at night
to find
both solace and confusion.Too late to try
our conscience clear.
Hold on to tight.
Our hair crimson in,
the street light,
sunlight glow.Never forget
what we shared
'cos promises were never enough
for us.
So here's to romance
and hot summer nights.
Walking through tall grass,
there's safety in here
tonight we lay down and watch the stars collide.

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