Summers Nearly Over Catchers

Sing a song of wisdom
for a summer s children
And her body s broken
and her hands clutch at stars
Cradle summer s falling
in the arms that you once bore them
And the second s crawling
to the lake their wounds

Chorus 1:

D D

Am Bm

And summer s nearly over We are not yet safe (2 times)

We could hide away
find peace in some shaded place
Because the sun seems too strong
and the rain, of course
She washes everything away
into the sea, into its belly
where summer s children play

Chorus 1

Chorus 2:

G C

[tab]

Em D

Come down with me now[/tab]
To where the summer (misten?) its rage
Come down I want you
To (tether?) the deeper me

As the songs of summer
Went down in numbers
And the moments lost their speed
I have felt a shiver
I heard a golden whisper
That seem to call after me

Chorus 2

G C

[tab] **Em D**

Follow me down, Follow me down[/tab]
Follow me down to summer s (graze?)
Come down with me now
I will show you tragic things.

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