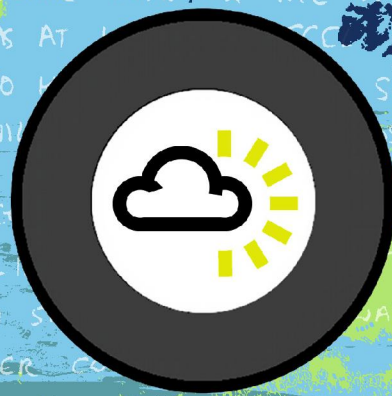


BACK THEN WE LIVED IN TOMBS OF SADNESS
FINDING THE ANSWERS IN EXCESSES
THE DAYS WERE SHORT, AND CAME TO NOTHING
BUT LED US TO THE WHITE AND FADING

AND THEN WE MET EACH OTHER
AND WE WERE RUNNING TOGETHER

WE'RE LEAVING THE PAST BEHIND NOW
AS AT THE BEGINNING OF THE
SO NOW WE'VE COME TO THE SUMMERTIME
WILL WE FIND OUR LOST PARTS HERE

IN THE DAYS SINCE WE MET LONG
ONCE LOOKED LIKE WE WERE THEM!
NOW IT'S HARD TO SAY
IN CASE THEY NEVER COME



SO WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW TOGETHER?
KEEP RUNNING TILL WE FALL

There **Hypernova** US TO HIDE BEHIND
<Here Comes the Summertime>

IS HERE COMES THE SUMMERTIME
WILL WE FIND OUR LOST PARTS HERE

<Here Comes the Summertime>

1: Here Comes the Summertime,
single version

2: Homeward Bound

3: Words Come Easy

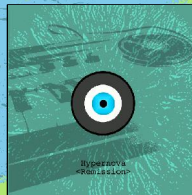
4: Here Comes the Summertime,
extended version

Written and produced by
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Sometimes, the signs point in all directions. This time, we were on an entirely different mission, but then we reached a crossroads, and decided to turn away from the march of technology. Lured by the sound of a hip hop drum loop, we lost our way again, wandering around in circles like a caterpillar trail whose leader has accidentally latched onto the back of his own trail.

We combined the drum loop with Here Comes the Summertime, edited it, and then decided to make another version with everything put back in again. Just like they used to do in the 80s. Probably. It's a nod to a long lost summer, when the warm days never seemed to end. The lonely traveller, Homeward Bound, questions the nature of place, and slowly comes to realise that it's people that make places what they are. Words Come Easy is a bitter memory of how things used to be. Finally, as it always does, the summer returns, with an expression of hope that maybe this season really will never end.

So that's your lot for now. Until the summer ends...



BACK THEN, WE SLEPT IN TOMBS OF SADNESS
FINDING THE ANSWERS IN EXCESSES
THE DAYS WERE SHORT, AND CAME TO NOTHING
BUT LED TO SHORES OF HATE AND LONGING

AND NOW WE'VE MADE IT THROUGH TOGETHER
AND NOW IT'S GOING TO LAST

WE'RE LEAVING THE PAST BEHIND US NOW
AS AT LAST WE FEEL SATISFIED
SO HERE COMES THE SUMMERTIME AGAIN
WILL WE FIND OUR LOST PARADISE?

NOW THE DAYS SEEM SO BRIGHT AND SO LONG
IT ONCE LOOKED LIKE WE'D NEVER SEE THEM!
NOW IT'S HARD TO SLEEP THE DAYS AWAY
IN CASE THEY NEVER COME AGAIN

SO WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW TOGETHER?
KEEP RUNNING TILL WE FALL

THERE'S NOTHING FOR US TO HIDE BEHIND
OR TO KEEP THE TRUTH LOCKED INSIDE
SO HERE COMES THE SUMMERTIME AGAIN
WILL WE FIND OUR LOST PARADISE?