

A PEACEFUL SUMMER DAY

2-27-16 (4)
(#31)

- 1. Cotton clouds are dangling from the ceiling of the sky . . .
as the children from the back seat through the windows wave goodbye.
Master-painter's flowers in the breeze's rhythm sway. . .
the mere air makes me high as it takes my breath away,
on a simple, on a peaceful, summer day.**
- 2. Songbirds frolicking in the glory of the sun . . .
clothes whipping in the wind, laughing coyly in their fun.
The great elm trees have died, but still stand as frozen clay . . .
once spring sprung and carried out its march on up through May,
to this simple, lovely, peaceful summer day.**
- 3. Distant sounds of splashing, pranks and giggles at the pool . . .
young daughters and sons with the older ones on a break from school.
Endless bar-B-cued goodies, as much as each can put away . . .
till their leaving in the evening, though we all wish they could stay,
on this simple, golden-peaceful, summer day.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 4. Fireflies and june bugs, and fishing at the lake . . .
This is life ! It's really it ! We don't get a second take.
Reminiscent, muffled sound of a Harley up on the Beltway.
The neighing of a pony `midst the summer's scent of hay,
on a simple, on a peaceful, summer day.**
- 5. It's elusive as the butterflies flitting from flower-to-flower . . .
yet intrusive to our memories' lifetime capture of an hour.
Like our dreams scattered `cross the fields in precious disarray,
as it nears to a close we wish forever we could stay —
in this simple, eternal-peaceful summer day . . .
on a simple, on a peaceful, summer day.**

[INSTRUMENTAL TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: February 26-27, 2016 (4) [G, M]