

A SUMMER SONG

5-6-15
(#41)

1. Days of summer are comin' won't be long,
retreating days of spring runnin' — lungs still going strong.
Plans, like an engine hummin', righting what went wrong,
all flowing like a river into *a summer song*.
2. Waking from a rough dream, heart's on the mend,
waiting and cold — a tough team, struggling in a blend.
But sun's a' risin', rays of hope shining right where they belong,
twinkling in time's river toward *a summer song*.
3. Gentle flow the moments, in a patchwork of present themes,
passing into vaults of memories, bloom as pleasant dreams.
Unleashing subtle power, as it beats its velvet gong !
All flowing like a river into *a summer song*.
4. Unstoppable as love melting distress;
holding my heart in a surprise-caress.
Gems of the soul, their gleams unfettered by their prongs,
all flow like a sparkling river, into new summer songs.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

5. Days of summer upon us, decked in brawn !
The cycle of renewal from wilted wintertime's now gone.
All things poured into this dragnet, like a magnet, drawn,
flowing like a river into *a summer song . . .*

TAGS: Opening like a slow-motion flower *in a summer song . . .*
pulsating like your heartbeat against mine *in a summer song . . .*
ever flowing like a river into *a summer song . . .*

[END]

Written: May 6, 2015 [G, M, C]