

AS THE WINTER TURNS TO SPRINGTIME
(“In Ann Arbor”)

12-29-12

1. As the winter turns to springtime
in the arbor,
It's time for shut-in hearts
to also thaw (oh the colors!)
Go and tell her that you'll meet her
at the harbor
Where your ship's the one
she'd once hoped that she saw.
2. It was once a place
they used to call Ann's Arbor;
then it became a college town
of some renown.
Nestled not that far from Detroit
in our dear Michigan...
not that far from where
my life and love began.
3. The great Arboretum
still stands as a landmark;
like Eden plucked from heaven
to this day.
In the 60s stoners sought to
reach nirvana there
in the park, in the dark
where they'd play.

[INSTRUMENTAL] [THEN MODULATE UP]

4. It was the time of MC-5
and SRC, and the Frost.
We played the Wozard of Iz
all summer long — (completely lost);
... Ted Nugent's Berdish Amboy Dukes —
But John Sinclair headlined the summer
and the west coast had yet to hear
a Bob Seger song.
5. It was in that era, in that place,
like a dream she came.
In a sacred time capsule
viewed now thru the years.
Oh, How I miss you, Michigan,
The Arboretum, sweet Ann Arbor;
and most of all, her heart,
drowned in the harbor of my tears...
[TAG:] And most of all, my heart,
that drowned in the harbor of her tears...
And most of all, her love — that drowned there in my tears...

[END]

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