

SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE NOW

10-14-15
(#73)

- 1. Summer's almost gone now
winter'll soon be here,
letting go of all the
treasured things we held so dear.
Leaves from green to golden
soon to change their hues,
feelings lost and stolen
— did we gain or lose ?**
- 2. We chased our deepest longings
like gorges cut through canyons.
We left behind belongings,
and even best companions.
Was the destination
at the journey's end
fitting compensation
for all we had to spend ?**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

**BRDGE: Where did our glorious summer go ?
As the year sped through the days passing slow.
Autumn winds have begun to blow,
what more do we have to show ?
(Have we learned all the lessons we should know ?)**

- 3. Love and lusts and longings
buried `neath the snow now.
Reaching for the wrong things,
too late for us to go now.
Like grains of sand fast falling
through an hour glass half-shattered,
might it be we missed our calling ?
— would even that have mattered ?**
- 4. [REPEAT VERSE 1, AND FADE IT OUT]**

[END]

Written: October 14, 2015 [G, M]