

## June Bugs

### The Handsome Family

I want to kiss you in thickets and dripping wet glades  
As the stars rub against the dark skin of space  
Every planet is turning and calling your name  
For hundreds of miles the trees bend your way

Because the green buds are swelling  
And the june bugs are back in the yard

I want to kiss you in green groves and echoing caves  
I want to fall through the treetops and drift across lakes  
The wind's in the oak trees  
It's been raining for days

Because the green buds are swelling  
And the june bugs are crawling the yard

Yes, the green buds are swelling  
And the june bugs are back in the yard

Hawk moths are sipping the night-blooming rose  
A honey as sweet as the moon's sugar glow  
The leaves of the apple tree whispering low  
The stars are on fire, the nightingales moan

Because the green buds are swelling  
And the june bugs are crawling the yard