Watch your body rise and fall Respiring the sadness Into distance till the day is gone You're leaving it all in a dream you won't recall

Every time a calendar flips
Another time is losing its grip
The characters we generate
But it's never quite the same

In the garden, in the garage Kingdom of a summer lawn Summing the dream of another life to come

Behind your eyes you're filing away the details of another day We can't retain them all You can't retain them all

In the garden, in the garage
The echo of a summer lost
Remember the dream of another life to come

Sending for a cicada
Ground is calling you home
Time is losing its grip
The gentle sway of the trees
Will soon be an ominous breeze
Time is losing its grip
Of days my love will lift