

## From Now On

Basia Bulat

Every year from now on  
I will wait until all the leaves turn  
Wait until they burn  
Wait until I see my brother give me a look  
That reminds me  
If the truth can be told, I might go home  
Could I offer to my son or  
My daughter that day  
Everything that I know?  
What will I know?  
And if I can still be honest?  
When the sun sets late  
In the way it does at the end  
Of the summertime  
Summertime is a mess  
For those of us who know it  
October is closer  
Than any one of us can admit  
If every song from now on is about you  
Every song, every song from now on  
I can play on and on  
I can play you on and on and on  
And on until I am out of breath  
If you are waiting at the rest  
When my cadence grows impatient  
Every summer's end