

Summer Song

Carbon Leaf

Soak the sun
Cinnamon
What went wrong
Summer Song
Splinter snag
windvein ragged
Faded trends
Summer ends

What's that I thought I heard you say?
Lunarscape and cold winds on their way
Whistling banshee through the screen
Salt air and isolation sting

Melon seed-spitting wars
Toys lost in the sand
Innocence is scorched
Summer leaves its brand

Bat away a hurricane's eyelash
Ushering by the season past
Hinting, dapples pinching through my sleeve
Intimating that I leave

Hurricane remember me
Hurricane watch over me
From this point we roll along
Without a trace of summer song