

## Seventeenth Summer

Chilliwack

In the seventeenth summer, she found fulfillment  
She was soon to be a mother  
And the love gave her warmth as anyone could see  
But her ties to the earth had never let her go free

In the seventeenth summer, the black afternoons  
Turned to white pebble days, a bed for the laughter  
To free her heart from its nest  
Of marigolds and bitter wishes and drowsy perfumes

Come on and sing, hey, by the sea shore where freedom is sweet  
Fight hunger, find sea in the sinews

Remember to love her, she has no malice  
Her lips are a gloss of a trust in devotion  
And the tide of her truth, it fill a wide ocean  
Of stones, salt and strange fishes

Come on and sing, hey, by the sea shore where freedom is sweet  
Fight hunger, find sea in the sinews

In the seventeenth summer, she found fulfillment  
In the seventeenth summer, she found fulfillment  
Yes she even soon to be a mother  
She was soon to be a mother  
In the seventeenth summer, she had, she found fulfillment, she  
had  
She was soon to be a mother, a mother, mother  
She was soon to be a mother  
And the love gave her warmth as anyone could see  
But her ties to the earth had never let her go free

Come on and sing, hey, by the sea shore where freedom is sweet  
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