

Dandelion Wine

Faun

And then in the springtime
Remember our stashed away
Bottles of dandelion wine
A day in the orchard
Lost from everything
Found lost hours

We picked strawberries
Ate even the green parts
Lost in an orchard
We spoke flowering rhymes
Climbed trees, eating apples
Soon we were lost, gone
We brought out bottles in a basket
From flowers collected from the day before

Soon we were lost
Lost all our chains of flowers
And gathers of branches
We spoke in whispers and shouts and giggles
And even our clothes were gone

And then in the springtime
Remember our stashed away
Bottles of dandelion wine