

## August Day

Hall & Oates

I saw the sun, though it didn't shine  
Gave up no shadows, gave out no way to know the time  
No wind to blow the silver leaves

The drone of clever talk just stopped  
The air hangs out, hesitates to carry a thought  
Away from me

And the sky colored heavy gray  
August Day

Stir the dust and carve a rhyme  
Barefoot blues watch and wait till supper time  
Will a smile break through

Distant thunder and the slow dance  
Static lightning sky daring me to take a chance  
And say,