

July And June

Jillian Edwards

Hum your tune, July and June,
I miss the sounds you make
They're wearing thin these months I'm living in
And I need something new, Yes I need something new

The phone line outside my house
Wonder what words it has seen
What would happen if they all spilled out
And, I got the lovely ones for free

Tie them in a bow and send them your way
On the fastest train I know, to get to you
Do I really need a reason besides "I want too"
And I've got an unending debt to love you

If you were to say that you love Thursdays
I'd do my best to plan
I'd find a way, convince them to escape from their
usual weekday clans
I'd set them right, so there side by side
On a calendar for you
Throw the old one out
Keep a yellow storage house of sunny Saturdays too
Free for you to use

Tie them in a bow and send them your way
On the fastest train I know to get to you
Do I really need a reason besides "I want to"
And I've got unending debt to love you

And I'm glad to

Check your mail, Did I get your address right
I'd hate to think that anybody else might've picked
up all the love I sent for you

Wait a minute, Wait a minute Mr.Postman,
Wait, Mr.Postman
Mr.Postman look and see
Is there a letter, A letter for me?

Do I really need a reason besides "I want to"
And I've got an unending debt to love you