

Summer Is the Champion

Laura Veirs

Honey wax, melt it down
Make your heart molten somehow
Turn the fields of stone to magma

Swinging out on the breeze
I hear you singing, you're coming home
I can see you now

Summer is the champion
Let's get dizzy in the grass
Makers and melters, oh, my honey wax

Thought I needed rodent teeth
Tough iron filings
Diamonds cut bright steely shining

All the trouble that I've seen
Came on their wings I threw them away
To rust in the rain
(Don't search 'em out)

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