

June Bugs

The Handsome Family

I want to kiss you in thickets and dripping wet glades
As the stars rub against the dark skin of space
Every planet is turning and calling your name
For hundreds of miles the trees bend your way

Because the green buds are swelling
And the june bugs are back in the yard

I want to kiss you in green groves and echoing caves
I want to fall through the treetops and drift across lakes
The wind's in the oak trees
It's been raining for days

Because the green buds are swelling
And the june bugs are crawling the yard

Yes, the green buds are swelling
And the june bugs are back in the yard

Hawk moths are sipping the night-blooming rose
A honey as sweet as the moon's sugar glow
The leaves of the apple tree whispering low
The stars are on fire, the nightingales moan

Because the green buds are swelling
And the june bugs are crawling the yard