

## Dandelion Wine

Thrice

I skulk through the skeleton trees  
The birds and the sun have both flown  
I daresay, a damnable scheme is hidden in midwinter's moan  
Afloat in a frozen white flood  
Disheveled, I shuffle the floor  
The fix for what's freezing my blood  
Rests behind the red cellar door

Dandelion wine  
Just half a spoonful, and everything's fine  
Summoning days of summer in bloom, chasing winter away

I should be raking my roof  
The snow drift is dangerously high  
But I've found my favorite proof and the barrel is barely half  
dry

Dandelion wine  
Just half a spoonful, and everything's fine  
Summoning days of summer in bloom, but it's slipping away

Dandelion wine  
Just half a spoonful, and everything's fine  
Dandelion wine  
Just half a bottle, and everything's fine

Dandelion wine  
(The barrel is dry as a bone)  
Dandelion wine  
(The snow is still falling like ash)  
Dandelion wine  
(The ceiling is starting to groan)  
Dandelion wine  
(Then everything ends with a crash)

Crushed like a rat in a trap  
Buried in beams of rough pine  
It's cold now, and catacomb black  
Dreaming of dandelion wine