

Rachel Ries, Our Summertime

Weary man of my heart
Let me know when it's time to start loving again
We are colder than this autumn night deserves
Holly places her bets on who will
Leave before the first snow flies
But place them high
Cause I know I
Will stay through the summertime

Weary man of my heart
It is now time to fall into
The drifted snow
Behind the house
And let the cold wind out
Then back into the house
To lie beside the hickory fire
To drift and doze
One day closer to the summertime

Winter came winter went
The devil came the devil up and left us here
You and me dear

Dearest man of my heart
Spring is nigh and it's time to find a
Plot of land
To tend and temper with our holy plans
Where there're weeds
There will soon be okra
And tomatoes and rutabaga
And my namesake will endure
Through this our summertime
And my namesake will endure
Through this our summertime