

Saves The Day, She

She is a dying dandelion floating on the breeze
Swirling sweetly in the evening
She is the stars glowing gorgeously
She is the sloping clouds

Forever scrolling
Unfolding

She is the sun burned blue and shadows on the moon
She is the morning dew
Dangling on leaves leaking into streams

Forever flowing
Unfolding
No one can say her name

Now she sits and sings something about my dreams
Hours go by before she looks at me
She breaks my heart
As I open my eyes to drink the melon sky