

Clifford T. Ward, Summer Solstice

Talking of equinoxes

Midway between the two

The sun appears to stop

And rest upon the blue.

June you're a lady all too soon

Won't you confide in me

Come and collide with me

June you're a lady impatient though

I'll always side with you

Oh let me tide with you.

I've waited so long just to see your face

And just like a lady you're all airs and graces.

INSTRUMENTAL

I've waited so long just to see your smile

And just like a lady you're all charm and guile.

June you're a lady all too soon

Won't you confide in me

Come and collide with me

June you're a lady impatient though

I'll always side with you

I'll never tire of you.

It's all coincidence

Sheer coincidence

The sun decides to carry on

With June in all her splendour, gone

While I'm still here, back on my own again.