

Lehnen, Summer Princess Is A Winter Queen

forgot about the little things.
chewed the melon to the rind.
didn't hear the withering.
just closed our eyes and woke to find.
the summer princess is a winter queen, all is gray now that once was so green.
the price of beauty is the wear of time.
the price of living is that all things die.
kicked our feet up every night.
until we talked ourselves to sleep.
penned on paper on finished wine.
and braved the shorelines on careless sea.