

Matt Pond PA, The Summer Is Coming

the summer is coming
We should all stand clear
Of the heat and high water
You don't see - but you hear
The porch light fives off
small lit circles
How - you could see nothing

Wake up in water
You know where you've been
You can turn the lights off
When the day begins
All the warm refusals
And the blind assumptions
How this could be something

Cutting corners
With their faces
You know better
Than to say it
All we are is friends
(You know that) All we are is friends
(good luck - yeah) all we are is friends
I'll be happy right here to say that you win

The summer is on us
The handle is hers
far out past the fences
no more kind words
for the seasons swimmer
old beginners
no - this is not something