

Rachel Ries, Summer Came, A Warning

In this breath of morning
I'll be satisfied as long as I can still see straight
In this breath of morning
I'll be saddest without warning
Why do I cry

Momma, something happened last night
I thought I put up a pretty good fight
But where am I now
Momma, where did I go
Poppa, where did I stay
Sister, what's my name
Now I stand at my window half bathed in light
And I'd like to fall
I stand at my window half bathed in light
And I'd like to fall
Into the street, into the sea, into the sky
Into the street, into the sea, into the sky

Last night when I finally slept
I met a man, he waited for me
On the other side
He had kindly eyes
And every word he spoke to me
Came from them shining
He said
I would like to hold you hand and kiss your brow
Smooth the lines and begin tonight
If that would be alright
He said
I would like to hold your hand and and kiss your brow
Smooth the lines and begin tonight
If that would be alright

But I stand at my window half bathed in light
And I'd like to fall
I stand at my window half bathed in light
And I'd like to fall
Into the street, into the sea, into the sky
Into the street, into the sea, into the sky

Summer came, a warning
So I held my breath for mourning it
This very one