

# 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