

# Bird of the Summer

A Fine Frenzy

You came with the season,  
As the first swallow song  
A brown headed stranger,  
With a five-letter name  
doooodoodoo

We planted our kisses  
Where the wild berries grow  
My feet sprouted wings  
And I flew al the way home  
doooodoodoo

My cheeks red like fire engines racing  
Straight to the heat of your skin  
And I know our days are numbered,  
Early bird of the summer you'll fly south  
Just as the fall begins

The leaves changed their colors  
And the schoolyards were filled  
My coat with the patches  
Barely keeps out the chill,  
doooodoodoo

You sent me a postcard  
From a town out of state  
I wish it were warmer  
And I hope you're the same  
doooodoodoo

The fields where we wandered were golden  
Now only muddy my boots  
And I know I should recover,  
You're a bird of the summer,  
I was wrong to try and capture you

Flight.. Flight..  
Flight.. Flight..

I met someone walking  
Out on the park by the lake  
They don't fly any greater  
But they don't fly away  
doooodoodoo

Gone is the pale hand of winter  
Here is the first flush of May  
And soon I will discover whether  
Birds of the summer  
Fly in circles or  
Just fly away