

## July And June

Jillian Edwards

Hum your tune, July and June,  
I miss the sounds you make  
They're wearing thin these months I'm living in  
And I need something new, Yes I need something new

The phone line outside my house  
Wonder what words it has seen  
What would happen if they all spilled out  
And, I got the lovely ones for free

Tie them in a bow and send them your way  
On the fastest train I know, to get to you  
Do I really need a reason besides "I want too"  
And I've got an unending debt to love you

If you were to say that you love Thursdays  
I'd do my best to plan  
I'd find a way, convince them to escape from their  
usual weekday clans  
I'd set them right, so there side by side  
On a calendar for you  
Throw the old one out  
Keep a yellow storage house of sunny Saturdays too  
Free for you to use

Tie them in a bow and send them your way  
On the fastest train I know to get to you  
Do I really need a reason besides "I want to"  
And I've got unending debt to love you

And I'm glad to

Check your mail, Did I get your address right  
I'd hate to think that anybody else might've picked  
up all the love I sent for you

Wait a minute, Wait a minute Mr.Postman,  
Wait, Mr.Postman  
Mr.Postman look and see  
Is there a letter, A letter for me?

Do I really need a reason besides "I want to"  
And I've got an unending debt to love you