

## June

Jolie Holland

June is so gigantic  
I have been walking out  
Falling further every time  
I'm lost and found

I caught the moon coming down  
The side the hill  
High on the reverie and the music  
Of the wind

~~~♪♪♪~~~

Butterflies and buzzards  
In the heavy air  
Lightning bugs light up the dusk  
And disappear

I'm imagining tall mountains  
Out of clouds  
And dreaming on your  
Honeysuckle mouth