

## Here Comes The Summer

### The Fiery Furnaces

Last day in May, the afternoon: remember?  
Black marks off charcoal from the dune: remember?  
I thought it wouldn't be too soon; we'd wait at least until its  
June.  
The twenty-ninth of March it rained: remember?  
You looked so sad that I explained: remember?  
You knew it wouldn't be too soon; we'll have to wait until its  
June.  
I've been waiting since I don't know when and now it finally se  
ems about to start.  
I swear, I swear, that I will do my part.  
December dark at six o'clock: remember?  
The freezing wind gives you a shock: remember?  
You knew it wouldn't be too soon; we'll have to wait until its  
June.  
October damp on down the street: remember?  
The sodden leaves stuck to your feet: remember?  
You knew it wouldn't be too soon; we'll have to wait until its  
June.  
I've been waiting since I don't know when and now it finally se  
ems about to start.  
I swear, I swear, that I will do my part.  
July the third we stayed up late: remember?  
And thought how long we'd have to wait: remember?  
It'll be so long until it's soon; it'll be so long until its Ju  
ne.