

# Summer Turns To High

[R.E.M.](#)

Mercury is rising still, turn the fan on high  
I won't step on my own shadow, no one wants to cry  
Someone put a pox on me, I spit in their eyes  
Summer turns to high  
Lift my bed sheet, cape and sandals, circle Citronella candles  
Summer's here but night is raising hopes and dragonflies  
If those hopes are overshadowed  
Cotton candy, caramel wafer  
Summer turns to high  
Summer turns to high  
Summer turns to high, summer high  
After wine and nectarines, the fireflies and time  
Move like syrup through the evening with the sweet resign  
I won't fight, for what can't happen  
I'm preoccupied  
Summer turns to high  
Summer turns to high  
Summer turns to high, summer high

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