Summerday

Dar Williams

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

From the ship, we could see it in the distance
As the fog was finally lifting
We had come to the shores of Summerday
Gently landing, we jumped out on the sand
And found our wayWhere the dirt was soft and black
We started digging a garden
And soon we found the woods that we'd
Call the forest of Arden for to playWhen we came to Summerday
On the shores of Summerday
We will live in SummerdayAnd we climbed a stony mountain
We were boisterous then quiet
As we thought about what instruments to make
Soon we started to build the uilleann pipes
And fine guitarsThen we scouted out the hollows
For solitude and silence
And we found the places we could meet
By the blue and glassy river
Under stars where the paper lanterns swayIn the streets of Summerday
Trust the night and trust the day
Sun and moon of SummerdayWe are pilgrims in the land between religions
We are following our children
And we paint in different colors every day
And if we're true to our hearts they will
Grow up and want to stayWe will work beside them as they
Build modest houses and
On a misty April morning
We'll rest the shovels on the fence
And die and become a summer dayOh, the fields of Summerday
And the flowers of Summerday
They will live in SummerdayTo the shores of Summerday
So we sail to Summerday
We will live in Summerday

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