

# Cicadas

## Little May

Thought I saw you where you once found those cicadas  
But you hide much better than me  
I doubt that you'd be there at all  
Here is where I get the quiet, keep it on your tongue  
And you let it slide out, outThree years, July, where you scratch my back  
And then you scratched mine  
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again  
Why you on my mind again?  
Here is where you took my high, left it in the smoke  
And you let it dry outThree years, July, where you scratch my back  
And then you scratched mine  
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again  
Why you on my mind again?Thought I saw you where you once found those cicadas  
But you hide much better than me  
I doubt that you'd be there at all  
Here is where I get the quiet, keep it on your tongue  
And you let it slide out, outThree years, July, where you scratch my back  
And then you scratched mine  
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again  
And I don't ever want to leave your side  
Three years, July, where you scratch my back  
And then you scratched mine  
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again  
And I don't ever want to leave your side  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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