

# First of August

Joan Shelley

Oh, the first of August  
Lying on the cold leaf ground  
Coming out of focus  
Colors slowly breaking down  
Down the road You've been drawing, pictures of Where you go with the sweet wind  
There'll be trees there that you know  
So careful, not to harm them  
Show them, make a letter home  
Down the road  
Where you shining  
I've seen at the fork  
Momma knows you've go, son  
Sister's gonna miss when you go  
Down the road You've been drawing, line by line  
And the cold wind has been riding you  
Riding you down And if it wears harder  
Still steps in a winding dark  
There is music, that you're raising  
And you're own, little baby  
Is waiting, and oh, to think  
That you were right  
And don't you think, that you were right  
Momma knows you've gotta go, son  
Sister's gonna miss you, when you go  
See the sun on the other side  
On the first August

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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