

# Bird of the Summer

## A Fine Frenzy

You came with the season as the first swallow sang  
A brown headed stranger with a five letter name  
We planted our kisses where the wild berries grow  
My feet sprouted wings and I flew all the way home  
My cheeks red like fire engines racing  
Straight to the heat of your skin  
I know our days are numbered early bird of the summer  
You'll fly south just as the fall begins  
The leaves changed their color and the schoolyards were filled  
My coat with the patches barely keeps out the chill  
You sent me a postcard from a town out of state  
I wish it were warmer and I hope you're the same  
The fields where we wandered were golden  
Now only muddy my boots  
Now I know I should recover, you're a bird of the summer  
I was wrong to try and capture you  
Flight, flight I met someone walking in a park by the lake  
He don't fly like we do, but he don't fly away  
Gone is the pale hand of winter  
Here is the first flush of May  
And soon I will discover whether birds of the summer  
Fly in circles or just fly away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>