

# Like a Summer Thursday

## Townes Van Zandt

Her face was crystal, fair and fine  
Her breath was morning, her lips were wine  
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine  
Her face was crystal and she was mine  
If only she could feel my pain  
But feelin' is a burden, she can't sustain  
So like a summer Thursday, I cry for rain  
To come and turn, the ground to green again  
If only she could hear my songs  
'Bout the empty difference  
'Tween the rights and wrongs then I know that I  
Could stand alone as well as they, now that she's gone  
Her face was crystal, fair and fine  
Her breath was morning, her lips were wine  
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine  
Her face was crystal and she was mine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>