The Song of Purple Summer

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ILSE:

And all shall fade the flowers of spring the world and all the sorrows at the heart of everythingbut still it stays the butterfly sings and opens purple summer with a flutter of its wingsthe earth will wave with corn the grey-fly choir will mourn and mares will neigh with stallions that they mate foals they've borne and all shall know the wonder of purple summer...And yet, I wait the swallow brings a song to hard to follow that no one else can singthe fences sway the porches swing the sky begins to thunder crickets wander, murmuring the earth will wave with corn the grey-fly choir will mourn and mares will neigh with stallions that they mate foals they've borneand all shall know the wonder I will sing the song of purple summer and all shall know the wonder I will sing the song of purple summerall shall know the wonder of purple summer... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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