

Summer

Kelly Jones

Gliding birds wings, watch them fly

 Diving down and climbing high

 Shooting stars fly through my sky

Ripe, black cherries taste like wineAnd then I feel like lying down so still

Making shapes from clouds in the sky with youWater drops from honey dew

 Decreasing circles from stones I threw

 And greasy skin shines in the sun

Today's the day and you're the oneAnd then I feel like lying down so still

Making shapes from clouds in the sky with youAnd when the sun has gone away

 And I feel I wanna stay

 I taste a raindrop in my mouth

I pick you up and the sky comes downAnd still I feel like lying down so still

 Making shapes from clouds in the sky with you

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