

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 wine
And then I feel like lying down so still
Making shapes from clouds in the sky with you
Water 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 one
And then I feel like lying down so still
Making shapes from clouds in the sky with you
And 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 down
And still I feel like lying down so still
Making shapes from clouds in the sky with you

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