

End of the Summer

Dar Williams

The summer ends
And we wonder where we are
And there you go, my friends
With your boxes in your car
And you both look so young
And last night was hard, you said
You packed up every room
And then you cried and went to bed
But today you closed the door
And said, "We have to get a move on"
Its just that time of year
When we push ourselves ahead
We push ourselves ahead
And it was cloudy in the morning
And it rained as you drove away
And the same things looked different
Its the end of the summer
Its the end of the summer
When you move to another place
And I feel like the neighbors girl
Who will never be the same
She walked alone all spring
She had a boyfriend when the summer came
And he gave her flowers
In a lightning storm
They disappeared at night
In green fields of silver corn
And sometime in July
She just forgot that he was leaving
So when the fields were dying
She held on to his sleeves
She held on to his sleeves
And she doesnt want to let go
Cause she wont know what shes up against
The classrooms and the smart girls
Its the end of the summer
Its the end of the summer
When you hang your flowers up to dry
And I had a dream
It blows the autumn through my head
It felt like the first day of school
But I was going to the moon instead
And I walked down the hall
With the notebooks they got for me
My dad, led me through the house
My mom, drank instant coffee
And I knew that I would crash
But I didnt want to tell them
There are just some moments

When your family makes sense
And they just make sense So I raised up my arms
And my mother put the sweater on
We walked out on the dark and frozen grass
The end of the summer
Its the end of the summer
When you send your children to the moon The summer ends
And we wonder who we are
And there you go, my friends
With your boxes in your car And today I passed the high school
The river, the maple tree
I passed the farms that made it
Through the last days of the century And I knew, that I was gonna to learn again
Again, in this less hazy light
I saw the fields beyond the fields
The fields beyond the fields And the colors are much brighter now
Its like they really want to tell the truth
We give our testimony
To the end of the summer
Its the end of the summer
You can spin the light to gold

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