

Dog Days

Amy Speace

The man in the moon is a woman in disguise
Behind the mask she has summer in her eyes
The night air hangs thick the crickets fade
From east to west the evenings on paradeRed sun, yellow moon green grass, breathing room
Lay me in my childhood bed dream of better days
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my childhood bedThe alleys lined in barrel fires
Burning leaves, black smoke spirals
We married young In our mothers lace
With promise rings To hold a placeRed sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my lovers bed
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my lovers bed dream of dog daysGot my shoes off with the mud
between my toes
Dont forget to dress me in my Sunday clothes
I could count the afternoons left on my hand
Let it all begin againCan you hear the carousel
the tractor hum the catholic bells
We run toward our slowing down
Ill never leave this Lackawanna townRed sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my childhood bed
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my lovers bed
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my final lay me in my final lay me in my final bed

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