

Summer Turns to High

[R.E.M.](#)

Mercury is rising still, turn the fan on high
I won't step on my own shadow, no one wants to cry
Someone put a pox on me, I spit in their eyes
Summer turns to high
Lift my bed sheet, cape and sandals, circle Citronella candles
Summer's here but night is raising hopes and dragonflies
If those hopes are overshadowed
Cotton candy, caramel wafer
Summer turns to high
Summer turns to high
Summer turns to high, summer high
After wine and nectarines, the fireflies and time
Move like syrup through the evening with the sweet resign
I won't fight, for what can't happen
I'm preoccupied
Summer turns to high
Summer turns to high
Summer turns to high, summer high

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