

## Tull Jethro

### "Summerday Sands"

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I once met a girl with the life in her hands  
And we lay together on the summerday sands.

I gave her my raincoat and told her "Lady be good,"  
And we made truth together when no one else would.

I smiled through her fingers and ran the dust through  
her hands.  
The hourglass of reason on the summerday sands.

We sat as the sea caught fire,  
Waited as the flames grew higher  
In her eyes.  
In her eyes.

We watched the eagle borne,  
Wings clipped and feathers shorn,  
But we saw him rise.  
We saw him rise  
Over summerday sands.

Came the ten o'clock curfew, she said, "I must start my  
car.  
I'm staying with someone I met last night in a bar."

I called from my wave-top, "At least tell me your  
name."  
She smiled from a wheel spin and said, "It's all the  
same."

I thought for a minute, jumped back on dry land.  
Left one set of footprints on summerday sands.

I once met a girl with the life in her hands  
And we lied together on the summerday sands.  
On the summerday sands.  
On the summerday sands.  
On the summerday sands.  
On the summerday sands

