

Cheryl Wheeler "Summer Fly"

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Summer Fly

In another younger day I could dream the time away
In the universe inside my room
And the world was really mine from June to September
And if it wasn't really so, I was lucky not to know
And I was lucky not to wonder why
'Cause a pure and golden high is all that I remember
A summer fly was buzzin' every night when I was young
In the gentle world my childlike senses knew
And the world was just my cousin and the wind was just
the tongue
In the voice my lonely moments listened to.
And I look at me today all the dreams have gone away

And I'm where I never thought I'd be
Seein' things I never thought I'd see happenin' to me
And I lay awake at night till the darkness goes to light
Hearin' voices callin' out my name
Dronin' over and again the same message through me
Cryin' who's your partner, who's your darlin'
Who's your baby now?
Who wakes up at night to pull you in?
It don't matter, you just make her lonely anyhow,
Don't know why you even try to win.
(c) Cheryl Wheeler, 1987

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