## Garnet Rogers "Summer Lightning"

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I was driving west
Through the Bighorn Mountains
The hills were heavy with new-fallen snow
And the sun-bright hills
Were dappled like a pony
I was driving hard, I had miles to go

And a magpie flew
Across the mountain highway
It flashed and tumbled
Through the golden trees
And I thought of you
And my heart was lifted
And floated with that magpie, on the morning breeze

For where I go You go with me Though the miles keep us apart Your kiss is on my lips and your face before me And your gentle hand, always on my heart

We are brief as a summer lightning
We are swift as swallow's flight
We are sparks that spiral upward in the darkness in the
night
We are frost upon a window
We won't pass this way again
In the end only love remains

Tonight the harvest moon

Hangs across the valley
I see the hills shine in its silvery light
It's the same old moon
That shines upon you
It'll light my way until I'm by your side
Well, who scattered these diamonds
Through the vault of heaven?
Who drew the curve of the magpie's wing?
Who shaped your face?
What made you love me?
Where is the spark of every living thing?

Well, I guess I don't know
Don't care either
I know you love me
How could I not see?
And I am yours, now and forever
ÂŒtil my lips fall silent and my eyes can't see

We are brief as a summer lightning
We are swift as swallow's flight
We are sparks that spiral upward in the darkness in the
night
We are frost upon a window
We won't pass this way again
In the end , dear, only love remains

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