

## **Dar Williams**

# **"End of The Summer"**

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The summer ends  
And we wonder where we are  
And there you go, my friends  
With your boxes in your car

And you both look so young  
And last night was hard, you said  
You packed up every room  
And then you cried and went to bed

But today you closed the door  
And said, "We have to get a move on"  
It's just that time of year  
When we push ourselves ahead  
We push ourselves ahead

And it was cloudy in the morning  
And it rained as you drove away  
And the same things looked different  
It's the end of the summer  
It's the end of the summer  
When you move to another place

And I feel like the neighbor's girl  
Who will never be the same  
She walked alone all spring  
She had a boyfriend when the summer came

And he gave her flowers  
In a lightning storm  
They disappeared at night  
In green fields of silver corn

And sometime in July  
She just forgot that he was leaving  
So when the fields were dying  
She held on to his sleeves  
She held on to his sleeves

And she doesn't want to let go  
?Cause she won't know what she's up against  
The classrooms and the smart girls

It's the end of the summer  
It's the end of the summer  
When you hang your flowers up to dry

And I had a dream  
It blows the autumn through my head  
It felt like the first day of school  
But I was going to the moon instead

And I walked down the hall  
With the notebooks they got for me  
My dad, led me through the house  
My mom, drank instant coffee

And I knew that I would crash  
But I didn't want to tell them  
There are just some moments  
When your family makes sense  
And they just make sense

So I raised up my arms  
And my mother put the sweater on  
We walked out on the dark and frozen grass  
The end of the summer  
It's the end of the summer  
When you send your children to the moon

The summer ends  
And we wonder who we are  
And there you go, my friends  
With your boxes in your car

And today I passed the high school  
The river, the maple tree  
I passed the farms that made it  
Through the last days of the century

And I knew, that I was gonna to learn again  
Again, in this less hazy light  
I saw the fields beyond the fields  
The fields beyond the fields

And the colors are much brighter now  
It's like they really want to tell the truth  
We give our testimony  
To the end of the summer  
It's the end of the summer  
You can spin the light to gold

