

Mia Doi Todd

"The last night of winter"

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Thanks for your letter, it made me feel better, I was
down
And it gave me a lift, appeared the Goodyear blimp
The tree out your window is covered in pink snow
You put a few blossoms in the envelope, I didn't know
Now on the sidewalk, outside my P O Box, I'm a parade
I'm confetti of fuschia hearts, we are never really apart

You dreamed of me the last night of summer
You dreamed of me the last night of summer

You were coming, I was leaving, we met in the harbor
Where whaling ships dock, we threw some rocks
Everyone wanted you, I was not immune to the fever
That overtook the cast and crew, I couldn't get to you
But I had a secret, a torch to give you, I stole an hour

Or two to share the fruit I grew with you

I dreamed of you the last night of winter
I dreamed of you the last night of winter

Hidden treasure, buried long ago, of immeasurable
gold
I'm drawing a map, connecting the dots, fusing the
past to the present

I must always remember our moments together
And believe in magic, it exists just beneath the surface
New York City thinks it knows everything, the buildings
The people threaten to crush your body, your mind,
your soul
But you keep writing and I'll keep writing and one day
The story will be told, all our oysters will unfold

You dreamed of me the last night of summer
I'll dream of you the last night of winter

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