

Amy Speace "Dog Days"

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The man in the moon is a woman in disguise
Behind the mask she has summer in her eyes
The night air hangs thick the crickets fade
From east to west the evenings on parade

Red sun, yellow moon green grass, breathing room
Lay me in my childhood bed dream of better days
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my childhood bed

The alleys lined in barrel fires
Burning leaves, black smoke spirals
We married young In our mothers lace
With promise rings To hold a place

Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my lover's bed
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my lover's bed dream of dog days
Got my shoes off with the mud
between my toes
Don't forget to dress me in my Sunday clothes
I could count the afternoons left on my hand
Let it all begin again

Can you hear the carousel
the tractor hum the catholic bells
We run toward our slowing down
I'll never leave this Lackawanna town

Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my childhood bed
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my lover's bed
Red sun yellow moon green grass breathing room
Lay me in my final lay me in my final lay me in my final
bed

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