The Fiery Furnaces "Here Comes The Summer"

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Last day in May, the afternoon: remember?
Black marks off charcoal from the dune: remember?
I thought it wouldn't be too soon; we'd wait at least until its June.

The twenty-ninth of March it rained: remember? You looked so sad that I explained: remember? You knew it wouldn't be too soon; we'll have to wait until its June.

I've been waiting since I don't know when and now it finally seems about to start.

I swear, I swear, that I will do my part.

December dark at six o'clock: remember?

The freezing wind gives you a shock: remember?

You knew it wouldn't be too soon; we'll have to wait until its June.

October damp on down the street: remember? The sodden leaves stuck to your feet: remember? You knew it wouldn't be too soon; we'll have to wait until its June.

I've been waiting since I don't know when and now it finally seems about to start.

I swear, I swear, that I will do my part.
July the third we stayed up late: remember?
And thought how long we'd have to wait: remember?
It'll be so long until it's soon; it'll be so long until its
June.

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