

# summer night

There are no words that, known to me,  
Can tell of my desire  
My longing, yearning, needing, how  
My soul is set on fire

I close my eyes and I am there  
With you and you beside me  
A picture that, if prayers be heard,  
Comes true this summer - maybe

The sunset over river's edge  
Behind the skyline's shadow  
A walk across the bridge to find  
The destination meadow

The drinks are passed around, the same  
With jackets, snacks and stories  
And with the soft night wind are blown  
Away all of our worries

Field trips for more food and drinks  
Return to find us dancing  
Sing alongs to boombox sound  
Not missing flirty glancing

To let the deep-talks blossom full  
The box's volume lessened  
The tales that told profound and true,  
Tear-jerking and confessant

Guitars unpacked are joined with voices  
Chords in throats, on strings  
Mix and match, a chorus concert  
Beautifully rings

Leaning back on cloth, dirt, grass I  
Rediscover stars  
Dive and sink - oh let me drown  
In what right now is ours

Leave eyes closed  
Yes, let this linger  
Do not let the truth-thought bringer  
In for just a minute longer  
Longingly the dream grows stronger

Close your eyes and sink with me  
Sing till it's reality