

Incoming

Summer sways with such weighted days
Hiding whether they're filled with anticipation or regret
The clock unwinds; the moon through slanted blinds
Drapes over a time I'll never forget.

A cause to hypnotize, try this on for size
Something as strong as the tidal flow
A subtle coerce, reaching out to pierce
The very world I've always known.

No sorcery abound, this isn't a sound
That you only hear with your ears
An endless maze starting in so many ways
I could get lost for years.

The morning's born, the darkness is torn
Like a page from a new calendar
Summer sways with such weighted days
And it's really not that far.