

# Summer Song

Carbon Leaf

Soak the sun  
Cinnamon  
What went wrong  
Summer Song  
Splinter snag  
windvein ragged  
Faded trends  
Summer ends

What's that I thought I heard you say?  
Lunarscape and cold winds on their way  
Whistling banshee through the screen  
Salt air and isolation sting

Melon seed-spitting wars  
Toys lost in the sand  
Innocence is scorched  
Summer leaves its brand

Bat away a hurricane's eyelash  
Ushering by the season past  
Hinting, dapples pinching through my sleeve  
Intimating that I leave

Hurricane remember me  
Hurricane watch over me  
From this point we roll along  
Without a trace of summer song