

# If You Were Coming in the Fall

Carla Bruni

If you were coming in the fall  
I'd brush the summer by  
With half a smile and half a spurn  
As housewives do a fly

If I could see you in a year  
I'd wind the months in balls  
And put them each in separate drawers  
Until their time befalls

If only centuries delayed  
I'd count them on my hand  
Subtracting till my fingers dropped  
Into Van Dieman's land

If certain, when this life was out  
That yours and mine should be  
I'd toss it yonder like a rind  
And taste eternity

But now, all ignorant of the lengths of time  
Uncertain wing, it goads me like  
The goblin bee  
That will not state its sting

If only centuries delayed  
I'd count them on my hand  
Subtracting till my fingers dropped  
Into Van Diemen's land

If certain, when this life was out  
That yours and mine should be  
I'd toss it yonder like a rind  
And taste eternity

If you were coming in the fall  
I'd brush the summer by  
With half a smile and half a spurn  
As housewives do a fly

If only centuries delayed  
I'd count them on my hand  
Subtracting till my fingers dropped  
Into Van Diemen's land

If certain, when this life was out  
That yours and mine should be  
I'd toss it yonder like a rind  
And taste eternity

If you were coming in the fall  
I'd brush the summer by  
With half a smile and half a spurn  
As housewives do a fly