

Summer Child

Dar Williams

The summer child is running, the summer child is running again.
The summer child is running, the summer child is running again
When you hear the feet and the sound of laughter,
Better step aside for the mayhem after
Here she comes, yeah the summer child is running again.

It's the stormy season, lighting flashes through the air
And the water bugs are busy spinning backwards in the rain.

The summer child is running, summer child is running again
The summer child is running, summer child is running again
And they're spinning out like old tin tops
One of them is down and all time stops,
Now she's up yeah the summer child is running again.

Come my freezing daughter, brave the icy water
Enter slowly under cherry blossoms,
Racing as you see the gates of summer.

There is time and time to come, underneath the golden sun,
And forever will melt slowly in a glass of lemonade.

And oh she's coming running, and oh she's coming running again,
The summer child is running, the summer child is running again.
Better have a seat, 'cause you won't run past her.
Try to take it in, every year she's faster.
Here she comes, yeah the summer child is running again.
The sun is shining and the summer child is running again.