

# Summerday

Dar Williams

From the ship, we could see it in the distance  
As the fog was finally lifting  
We had come to the shores of Summerday  
Gently landing, we jumped out on the sand  
And found our way

Where the dirt was soft and black  
We started digging a garden  
And soon we found the woods that we'd  
Call the forest of Arden for to play

When we came to Summerday  
On the shores of Summerday  
We will live in Summerday

And we climbed a stony mountain  
We were boisterous then quiet  
As we thought about what instruments to make  
Soon we started to build the uilleann pipes  
And fine guitars

Then we scouted out the hollows  
For solitude and silence  
And we found the places we could meet  
By the blue and glassy river  
Under stars where the paper lanterns sway

In the streets of Summerday  
Trust the night and trust the day  
Sun and moon of Summerday

We are pilgrims in the land between religions  
We are following our children  
And we paint in different colors every day  
And if we're true to our hearts they will  
Grow up and want to stay

We will work beside them as they  
Build modest houses and  
On a misty April morning  
We'll rest the shovels on the fence  
And die and become a summer day

Oh, the fields of Summerday  
And the flowers of Summerday  
They will live in Summerday

To the shores of Summerday  
So we sail to Summerday  
We will live in Summerday