

August Day

Hall & Oates

I saw the sun, though it didn't shine
Gave up no shadows, gave out no way to know the time
No wind to blow the silver leaves

The drone of clever talk just stopped
The air hangs out, hesitates to carry a thought
Away from me

And the sky colored heavy gray
August Day

Stir the dust and carve a rhyme
Barefoot blues watch and wait till supper time
Will a smile break through

Distant thunder and the slow dance
Static lightning sky daring me to take a chance
And say,