Loom

From the east A cold wind blows Across the evening lawn Summer is surely on its way Midnight will ask you once again With words unwary Does it still your breath away?

In the shadows of the silver tree line image Of the high Skyward brilliance left above To hone each sparkle in the sky We're dancing softly to the songs That may just save us from our doom Summer gardens are the scene As we fall into them and loom

Through the deepest cavern hearts Of crying bravery Opens the sight's eternal beautiful Majestic shadows in the night They have us crazy Painting themselves against the lights

Seeing an end to an endless strife I'm crawling out full heart

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