The Visit

Jackson C. Frank

When they said that you were beautiful I said it there and then I laid aside all resistance Forgot to say amen And when you raised your hands to me A glow therein I saw A baby of the morning Was sleeping Nature's law

And it begins to seem like summer's almost gone Like the wind that blow the leaves out on the lawn

I determined that I loved you You determined I am he Determined both together We meet our company And the feathers of the wild dove Floating to the ground Gliding through the branches Spinning slowly round

As we wait in the mountains for the song That revives what's been between us all along

In Cannes there was absurdity In Nice there was the shore In Monaco there were casinos In Asia there was war And the pipers were American The peaches fresh with cream People with vibrations Just wild robots by some stream

And now we grasp imaginary straws And shuffle through the sea with bright new claws

If what we know can save us Then it's time to make the try Every time they try to make us Servants of some lie The children born of bodies In bold with pattern scheme It's a funny, funny world you live in 'Til you learn that it's a dream

Sea serpents are rockage made of clay Explaining how we were yesterday

Still I said that you were beautiful I said it there and then I laid aside resistance Forgot to say amen And when you raised your hands to me A glow therein I see The childhood of that beauty Which belongs to you and me And I realise that summer is never gone Like the wind that blow the leaves out on the lawn Out on the lawn On the lawn