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