

# The Summer Is Coming

Matt Pond PA

the summer is coming  
We should all stand clear  
Of the heat and high water  
You don't see - but you hear  
The porch light fives off  
small lit circles  
How - you could see nothing

Wake up in water  
You know where you've been  
You can turn the lights off  
When the day begins  
All the warm refusals  
And the blind assumptions  
How this could be something

Cutting corners  
With their faces  
You know better  
Than to say it  
All we are is friends  
(You know that) All we are is friends  
(good luck - yeah) all we are is friends  
I'll be happy right here to say that you win

The summer is on us  
The handle is hers  
far out past the fences  
no more kind words  
for the seasons swimmer  
old beginners  
no - this is not something