

Summer Weaving

Melanie

And when it comes right down to it
We're really all alone
Unless we want someone to own
And run the life we live, oh me

To write a lonely night into a poem
Weave me a summer flight into a music
That I've loved and haven't known
Weave me a summer night into a winter fire
For I'm very far from warm

And when it comes right down to it
I'm happily alone
'Cause I don't want someone to own
And run the life I live, oh me

To walk a night into a day that has no reason
Walking past the house of someone else's season
Gazing at the light on the rim of a tightly closed door
Weave me inside before the winter and I wouldn't ask for more

And when it comes right down to it
We're really quite alone
Unless we want someone to own
And run the life we live

And when it comes right down to it
We're really quite alone
Unless we want someone to own
And run the life we live