

## The Height of Summer

The Knife

In the morning I went down to the beach  
and gazed out to the sea  
Suddenly I was only a leaf  
and you were an ancient flower

When I'm away do you think of me  
or is it only when I'm present  
on the cliff I lay my head down  
now where the sun is

How is Charles  
I haven't heard from him for a long long time  
A thousand years seem to pass  
So quickly

We wash our hands in water  
and we rub them with the cloth  
I have an idea what comes after  
what will happen when I'm gone

Along the coastline we sow some seeds  
It is lemon it is mint  
Then the buzzing cicadas  
rock us to sleep

How is Charles  
I haven't heard from him for a long long time  
A thousand years seem to pass  
So quickly