

July

one time I met a girl
who was a burning ball of light
she glowed with endless energy
from morning through 'til night

her skin glittered with freckles
and her hair was plaited gold
and I decided I would like to be
like her when I grew old

see, every room she entered
soon became a little brighter
and you'd be warmed right to the soul
by standing close beside her

she made it feel like summer
even when the sky looked bleak
and she could thaw your winter
with a kiss upon your cheek

and people asked why I would want
to follow in her glow
and I was always stunned
that they just didn't seem to know

'cause why would I be winter
when I could be warm July?
what a gift to be the sunshine
in another person's sky

