

SAPLING FOR AUGUST

AUGUST WAS VIOLENT
BUT I SWEAR I SAW A SAPLING GROW
SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE FALLING HELICOPTERS
OR BY BRUSHFIRES BURNING BELOW

YOU LAID ME DOWN BY THE LILAC BUSHES
DOWN WHERE THE FIELDS ARE SO GREEN
I STILL RECALL HOW THE MOON WAS GLOWING
IT WAS LIKE NOTHING THAT I'VE EVER SEEN

DID YOU BUILD A HOUSE
DID YOU PLANT A GARDEN
DID YOU MAKE IT HOME SAFE TONIGHT?
IT IS NOT THAT I NEED AN ANSWER, DARLIN'
JUST TO KNOW THAT YOU WILL BE ALRIGHT

I AM NOT AFRAID OF THE SEASON CHANGES
OR OF THE OCEAN THAT STANDS IN BETWEEN
BUT WHAT I FEAR IS THE FICKLE NATURE
OF THE BLOWING WIND, HOW IT REARRANGES EVERYTHING

DID YOU FIND A HOME?
DO YOU TEND THE GARDEN?
DO LILIES BLOOM THERE IN THE SPRING?
IT IS NOT THAT I NEED AN ANSWER, DARLIN'
I AM NOT BURDENED BY PAIN OR LONGING

I WILL WAIT FOR JUNE, I WILL WAIT FOR AUGUST
I WILL SEE YOU IN A DREAM TONIGHT

