

## Fluid Days

I remember your fluid ways  
On those hot summer days  
Two foot grass,  
a ruby sky  
and you and I.  
With fluid ways you moved to say  
“You’ve made me smile,  
I’m smiling now,  
I see a beauty in the firey sky.”

This sloping hill will be our shrine.  
We’ll lie to think,  
and feel the sun.  
And when you think to call the sky,  
we’ll dive down deep,  
just you and I.

I heard a voice,  
soft as can be,  
carried on a flowery summer breeze,  
It soothed my soul  
and made me think,  
I’d never go where you have been  
Or see the things I’d made you see.