

ACCIDENTAL AUGUST

Lyrics by Anne Hills • Music Allen Power

Tell me a tale, make my heart believe
paint your April green, May will set the scene
where heroes win and villains learn
and no one ever dies
a land of no goodbyes

May wanders off, June is almost gone
July is pushing through, falling into blue
days of sun and nights too warm
time raps on the door
a cold wind 'cross the floor

Accidental August nods and moves another pawn
just as day is breaking, night descends at dawn
weeks and months of moments lived, lost in fogs of gray
freezing rain on summer streets
takes your breath away

Didn't I once know you, back before the mask
covered up your countenance, sad I have to ask
my brother's smile, my mother's voice
a story long ago
before December brought the snow

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