

Summer's Here

Summer's here, that time of year
when the sun and sand combine
To ease our stress - vacation time,
A break from the daily grind!

Oh, Summer's here, that time of year
we labor over the grill.
Foods bar-be-que and picnic style
In fresh air we eat our fill.

Yes - Summer's here, that time of year
Swings creak soft on the porch.
On the sidewalk, eggs could fry as
The pavement starts to scorch.

So, Summer's here, that time of year
We sweat and wait for wind.
Too hot to move, the dog agrees -
when will this Summer end?

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