

Four Seasons In A Day



FOUR SEASONS IN A DAY

In Ireland, you can see four seasons in a day
Morning clouds come cold and pale then burn away
By noon the sky is golden by three the rain rolls in
Cooling up our sleeves like a memory on the skin

Four seasons in a day
Rain on our shoulders sun on your face
Time runs like water through the city's grey
But I still find you in the changing light
In Ireland's four seasons in a day

At dusk the yellow leaves go spinning down the street
The west wind turns the river into silver at our feet
By night the frost is gathering on the glass and stone
And every star above us feels like someone far from home

Four seasons in a day
Rain on our shoulders sun on your face
Time runs like water through the city's grey
But I still find you in the changing light
In Ireland's four seasons in a day

How many years have we burned one candle bright
Saying there was no sorrow in the world that night
Now the wax runs low and the shadows lean
But love is still the warmest thing we've seen

I lean against the railing where the broken clouds divide
Trying to see the Irish Sea beyond the evening tide
The world grows old in silence then suddenly turns young
A little rain a little light a song still half-unsung

Four seasons in a day
Rain on our shoulders sun on your face
Time runs like water but love finds a way
To bloom to fall to freeze to flame
And still come back the same

Four seasons in a day
The morning wet the noon ablaze
The west wind calling the night turning grey
And when the dawn breaks through the cold
I see your face in Irish gold
In Ireland's four seasons in a day

APRIL RAIN

The drizzle lightly touches the April day
New moss rises dark before the old stone steps
You come through the courtyard like returning light
With spring still shining in your hair

April rain, fall without a sound
Wake the roots beneath the ground
East wind open every sleeping tree
Bring her tender heart to me
What was bare begins again
What was still receives its name
I was winter, she was flame
In the hush of April rain

The drizzle silently moistens willow threads
Light smoke wets the sleeves of spring
You stand beside the blue stone path
Where pear blossoms thin after the wind

April rain fall without a sound
Wake the roots beneath the ground
East wind, open every sleeping tree
Bring her tender heart to me
What was bare begins again
What was still receives its name
I was winter she was flame
In the hush of April rain

The swallow returns to the old nest
As if love knows where to go
The peach blossoms drift from west to east
Like years we lost now moving slow

April rain fall without a sound
Touch the stones awaken the ground
East wind move through branch and door
Bring the lost spring back once more
What was sleeping rises plain
What was withered blooms again
And I who thought my heart had waned
Am reborn beside her in the April rain
Beside her in the April rain

Willow-Color On The Bridge

Willow-color on the bridge
Streamlight taking in the smoke of spring
Bamboo path moss-written
Turning where the sleeping grasses lean

At the village edge the sun thins through
A man rides home on a cow's dark back
One sail folds into the last pale track
Geese draw thread through the evening pool

And I was there before I knew
How far a place could move
The hills kept still
I did not

Moss came up through the stone bench
Tea smoke cooled in the waiting air
Moonlight shifted on the pine-wood window
Wine left its stain there
Forty years and the green hills keep
Their place at the edge of cloud
I have carried the road in silence
But never carried it aloud

Rain drawn thin across the frame
The river still will not speak my name
I return by looking only
Not by gate not by door
What I lost is not behind me
But neither is it yours

Stone path deep with moss and shadow
Hoof-sound caught in the hollow lane
Wooden door candle nearly finished
Each bell arriving the same
Clouds went far but the green remained
Geese crossed the cold pond's glass
Their shadows opened, then emptied out
As if nothing needed to pass

And I was there before I knew
How time could thin the view
The hills kept still
I did not

Moss has taken the place where I sat
Moonlight moves across my sleeve
No one calls from the bamboo path
No lamp leans out for me
Only the stream willow-green
Keeps changing without leaving

Mist and rain becoming paint
The river fades, but not enough to faint
I lock the wandering boy behind me
Though the key is never found
Green hills at the edge of white cloud
Still there still not mine now

Wind And Rain

Remember that day
Wind and rain covered the sky
We walked the ancient road
To the top of the town

Spring was cold on our shoulders
But our clothes never knew
We ran through dusk to the dinner
Laughing like the storm was new

Dark clouds leaned on the rooftops
Sudden rain broke through the street
Thunder split the dream of strangers
Wind shook branches at our feet

Don't ask how far the road goes
Don't ask where home remains
When the sky comes down around us
You should know the wind and rain

If the river rises higher
If the long bridge breaks again
I will walk the road beside you
You should know the wind and rain

Clouds were heavy on the city
Rain and footsteps beat as one
With your umbrella on the sand dike
We kept moving toward the sun

Wind crossed over the open field
The lonely boat was gone
Willows bent above the water
And the broken bridge held on

Thunder moved a thousand mountains
Pushing twilight through the stream
Every house became a shadow
Every window held a dream

Don't ask how far the road goes
Don't ask where home remains
When the sky comes down around us
You should know the wind and rain

If the river rises higher
If the long bridge breaks again
I will walk the road beside you
You should know the wind and rain

New water sang along the river
Mountains green beyond the plain
The pond lay still, a mirror
Not afraid of wind or rain

So don't ask where the road ends
Or what the storm became
Some lights are only found by walking
Through the wind and rain

Don't ask how far the road goes
Don't ask where home remains
When the sky comes down around us
You should know the wind and rain

If the river rises higher
If the long bridge breaks again
I will walk the road beside you
You should know the wind and rain
You and I know the wind and rain

Summer With You

Summer with you
Summer with you

Red sun bending to the pond
Emerald light where the lilies yawn
Gentle wind through the flowers moves
Like an old song finding its groove
Cicadas thread the afternoon
Silver notes beneath the willows' bloom
Tea grows cool beside the door
And I don't need to ask for more

Your smile melts sweet in the summer air
Like a popsicle we used to share
The fan in your hand keeps time so slow
Rocking the heat where the soft winds go

Don't say summer has no gentle sight
Even fire can carry light
When the world burns bright outside the room
I find my cool place here with you
Don't say summer is only flame
I hear the season speak your name
When the long sun trembles in the blue
The whole bright summer leads to you

Jasmine drifts through the courtyard stones
Fireflies wake where the bamboo grows
Moonlight opens on the pond
Roses breathe when the day is gone
Under old pines years ago
We laughed with half a bottle of soda warm and slow
Cicadas sing a little older now
But the same stars gather somehow

Your hand is near and the night leans in
Soft as a breeze on sun-warmed skin
Time may fade what it wants to lose
But summer remembers me with you

Don't say summer has no gentle sight
Even fire can carry light
When the world burns bright outside the room
I find my cool place here with you
Don't say summer is only flame
I hear the season speak your name

When the long sun trembles in the blue
The whole bright summer leads to you

Then the clouds climb over the city
Thunder breaks the evening wide
Rain comes wild against the windows
Trees bend low on every side
But after the storm the sky remembers
A rainbow hangs where fear has been
High in the leaves, the cicadas whisper
Autumn is waiting in the wind

Don't say summer has no gentle sight
Even fire can turn to light
When the red sun falls from view
I find the whole bright season with you
Don't say summer is only flame
I hear my heart repeat your name
When the last gold fades into blue
The whole bright summer stays with you

Cicadas sing, the moon shines through
And all my summers lead to you

Unchained Days

No morning bell, no road to name
Just clothes thrown beside the waves
We lie where shadows cool the green
Big white clouds moving slow between

And the sky leans close
Like it knows what to say
Time forgets its hands
And drifts away

Unchained days, like on parade
Rolling through hours we never weighed
We chase the hush where bright fields blaze
Looking for water in the shimmer and haze
Unchained days and we let them flow
No map no gate no place to go

As dusk pours gold on the edge of the lake
The heat gives back what the noon tried to take
Your eyes say stay in a voice so low
Like hills keep secrets the cities don't know

And the first stars rise
Where the blue turns deep
Love lies down
Where the wild winds sleep

Unchained days like soft-run streams
Finding our rhythm in unrushed dreams
We play with mirages we laugh at the flame
Letting the light write its song on our names
Unchained days and I finally see
Freedom was waiting in the quiet of me

There's a hidden spring past the thirsty fields
A secret place where the heart unseals
All I lost all I gave
Led me here to this open wave
Bird out of the cage cloud-sail high
Wind at our backs and the whole wide sky

Hands entwined
No clocks to bind
The world turns slowly
And time rewinds

Unchained days just us the sky
Unwritten page a journey in the wild
like thoughts I've never chased
Only this breath this road this wave
Unchained days let the bright hours go
Like thirsty fields that yearn for rain
Unchained days, a cool stream's grace
A trick of heat and sun's cruel play

Unchained days
Unchained days
Unchained days

Let The Long Weekend Begin

The long night gets lazy
Let the curtain rise late
I sit by the west window
Let the whole world wait

Counting up the branches
Counting down the miles
Tea smoke turns to silver
Old dreams drift in piles

Books open softly
Ink gathers blue
A new poem wakes
Where the silence passes through

Don't ask where life is going
Don't ask where I've been
Let the mountains fade behind me
Let the long weekend begin

Three days with a borrowed flame
One evening like a friend
Don't ask where life is going
Just let me know this evening again
And let the long weekend begin

After years of travel
My body's like a letter sent
Folded by the weather
Carrying its own scent

A thousands waiving roads
Have silked my temples pale
Dust from distant valleys
Still clings to every tale

But the kettle keeps singing
The room holds the light
And nothing feels wasted
In the stillness of tonight

Don't ask where life is going
Don't ask where I've been
Let the mountains fade behind me
Let the long weekend begin

Three days with a borrowed flame
One evening like a friend
Don't ask where life is going
Just let me know this evening again
And let the long weekend begin

Maybe I was running
Maybe I was still
Maybe every path I took
Was circling this windowsill

The branches keep counting
The smoke disappears
And a quiet cup of tea
Can hold three wandering years

Don't ask where life is going
Don't ask where I've been
Let the curtain rise slowly
Let the long weekend begin

Books and ink beside me
White smoke in the air
One evening to remember
That I am finally here
I am finally here
And let the long weekend begin

The West Wind Moves The Sadness

The west wind stirs the sorrow
Leaves drift over the old hometown
Wild geese cross the evening sky
But your letter never comes down

Frost gathers on the rooftops
Moonlight grids the window frame
I lean alone into the silence
Calling softly to your name

The west wind moves the sadness
The autumn moon is bright
A thousand miles of silver
Fall between your heart and mine

The old hills fade behind me
The river takes the years
But every dream returns me
To the days when you were near

I remember flowers opening
Your eyes alive with spring
I remember how our hands met
How the willow breeze would sing

We watched the stars grow restless
We laughed beneath the moon
You whispered like you knew me
And the night ended too soon

The west wind moves the sadness
The autumn moon is bright
A thousand miles of silver
Fall between your heart and mine

The old hills fade behind me
The river takes the years
But every dream returns me
To the days when you were near

Now I stand in the empty courtyard
Wind moving through the stone
The cloister echoes softly
Like a thought I used to own

The west wind moves the sadness
The moon swims through my dream
You are gone into the distance
Yet still so close to me

The autumn locks the doorway
The birds depart the sky
I lean alone at the window
And love you through time

I lean alone at the window
And love you through time

In The Fading Light

Gleaming light through amber trees
Whispers in the crisp cool breeze
Soft as a lover's sigh
Watch the world change retreating skies

Painted streets in crimson reds
Rustling leaves as footsteps tread
The scent of earth so warm and deep
And the secrets the shadows keep

Hold me close as the autumn falls
Gold on our hands fire on the walls
Every leaf lets go tonight
But I keep holding you in the fading light

Time may turn and the cold winds rise
Still there's summer in your eyes
When the world goes quiet when the stars ignite
I keep holding you in the fading light

Cafés hum with hearts aglow
Conversations drifting slow
Steam curls from your mug of cocoa dreams
Underneath the falling brilliant beams

Through the haze, the music sighs
Telling tales of longing skies
Echoes linger blue and bright
In harmony with the fading light

Hold me close as the autumn falls
Gold on our hands, fire on the walls
Every leaf lets go tonight
But I keep holding you in the fading light

Time may turn and the cold winds rise
Still there's summer in your eyes
When the world goes quiet, when the stars ignite
I keep holding you in the fading light

Lantern light spills onto the street
Where shadows and old echoes meet

A slow waltz of time a gentle rewind
Carved in the wind a moment to find

Hold me close as the autumn falls
Gold on our hands fire on the walls
Every leaf lets go tonight
But I keep holding you in the fading light

Sweet days and velvet nights
In your arms the world feels right
Time may turn and the cold winds rise
Still there's summer in your eyes
Still there's summer in your eyes

Snow Fall Over Me

The forest holds its breath tonight
Clouds hang low on the pine
Pear blossoms bloomed where the dark once stood
White fire on the branches shines

The mountains blur like ink in rain
The wild pond disappears
And every sound the world once made
Falls softer than my fears

I walk where heaven meets the ground
No footprints left behind,
Only jade dust in the wind
Only silence in my mind

Snow fall over me
Cover what I've carried for so long
Storm come rolling through
I'll still find beauty in your song
Life is like snow in the morning light
Bright for a moment, then gone from sight
But I will keep deep in my chest
An ice-heart glowing at the edge of rest

A lonely boat on blue-black water
Drifts into the setting sun
The river widens into twilight
And I become the only one

A seagull cuts through silver smoke
The fishing boat fades low
Ten thousand miles of frozen sky
Are moving with the snow

The wind may roll across the earth
The clouds may blind the way
But even when the storm is high
There's wonder in the gray

Snow fall over me
Cover what I've carried for so long
Storm come rolling through
I'll still find beauty in your song
Life is like snow in the morning light
Bright for a moment then gone from sight

But I will keep deep in my chest
An ice-heart glowing at the edge of rest

In the cold window candle shadows lean
Past days fly like flowers unseen
I didn't stay I couldn't stay
A floating dream was swept away

Snow fall over me
Make the restless world feel still
Storm come rolling through
I'll climb your shining hill
Life is like snow it melts in time
Leaving rivers leaving light
And I will keep, through every test
An ice-heart glowing at the edge of rest

The cold river moves the night lets go
One leaf crossing through the snow
The world is vast the wind is wide
But peace is walking by my side

Summer Song

In the cold I feel your warmth like sunlight on my skin
Memories of summer nights where our love would begin
Shadows dance in golden rays igniting flames of old
Your laughter in the breeze a story yet to be told

Let this summer song play on
In this winter chill we find our way
Hearts entwined memories strong
In these echoes of love we stay

Frost on the windowpane but your smile melts it away
Every note of that song we played brings back the heat of day
Ice can't dull the sparks it spun like the stars that shine above
In this winter's grasp I find the summer of our love

Let this summer song play on
In this winter chill we find our way
Hearts entwined memories strong
In these echoes of love we stay

Let this summer song play on
In this winter chill we find our way
Hearts entwined memories strong
In these echoes of love we stay