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## Always

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## Always // Tracy Akers

```
so young,
      but how young?
so old.
      but how old?
summer on the outside
      green eyes
      copper skin
      mocha curls
summer on the inside
      heart beats
      finality
      words unspoken
summer breeze
      take me
             to summer
      take me
             to the
                   inside
             before the outside
                   fades
             there's plenty of room
      for your heart
             in my hands
      thump
             finality
      thump
             the sun
      thump
             the breeze
      thump
             you and me.
somewhere there's yellow
      but never
             another
```

```
summer
                          like
                                yours
      freedom
      in my hands
      in your heart.
Somewhere there's green
      but never
             another
                   summer
                          like
                                yours
      hope
      in my hands
             thump.
somewhere there's blue
      but never
             another
                   summer
                          like
                                yours
      strength
      in my hands
      in your heart.
somewhere there's red
      but never
             another
                   summer
                          like
                                yours
      laughter
      in my hands
             thump.
somewhere music plays
```

```
but never
             another
                   summer
                          like
                                yours
      magic
      in my hands
      in your heart.
somewhere trees sway
      but never
             another
                   summer
                         like
                                yours
      peace
      in my hands
            thump.
somewhere voices whisper
      but never
            another
                   summer
                         like
                                yours
      echoes
      in my hands
      in your heart.
sometimes hands weaken
      at some times
            hearts move
                   somewhere
      new hands
seasons change
      but with...
            finality
```

but never
your
thump
heart
I'll always
thump
have
thump
Summer.