

Butterflies in the sky
Just you and I
Floating aimlessly downstream
While the blue jays sing
About the days
Melting by
Like a popsicle in mid-July
The daffodils dance slowly
And they sway in time

These are the days of lemonade
These are the days of sun tanned legs and laughter
And wonderful disasters
These are the days that we'll remember
When it's cold in December
And we're too tired to weather the storm
These are the memories
that will keep us warm

Cooler air
Longer nights
Stars in our eyes
Floating on September's wings
While cicadas sing about the
Leaves turning brown
And leaving piles of gold all over town
As sunlight dips, she blows a kiss
And fades without a sound

These are the days of lemonade
These are the days of sun tanned legs and laughter
And wonderful disasters
These are the days that we'll remember
When it's cold in December
And we're too tired to weather the storm
These are the memories
that will keep us warm

As the nights grow cold
We'll unpack our coats
And pull on fuzzy socks to warm our toes
It doesn't matter about the weather
Cause as long as we're together

These are the days of lemonade
These are the days of sun tanned legs and laughter
And wonderful disasters
These are the days that we'll remember
When it's cold in December

And we're too tired to weather the storm
These are the memories
that will keep us warm