

Again and Again © 2015, Cynthia R. Crossen

Lying on the warm sand, we're watching changing things, like the clouds,
You say, "See the puppy dog with the deep blue eye, look now he's growing wings,"
And we laugh out loud,
The shifting and the changing, the silver sparkling sea,
You turn and look at me, and this is what you tell me,

"Here's what amazes me, things that happen again and again, **G6 - Am7**
You see it every spring, every season, **Em7 - Am7**
And it never ceases to amaze me, when once would be a miracle, **G6 - Am7**
It happens, again and again, once again." **G6 - Am7 - G6**

Dogwoods bloom their glowing stars, **Am7 - Bm7***
And redbuds' purple branches light the woods, **Am7 - Bm7* - G6**
Peepers call and tender leaves unfurl their yellow green, **Am7 - Bm7* - Em7 - A7**
And the sun feels so good, **Am7 - Bm7* - Am7 - Bm7***
Turtles lift their heads again, and wood thrushes return **Am7 - Bm7* - Em7 - A7**
To grace the forest with their song -- **Am7 - Bm7* - Am7 - Bm7***
Another springtime. **Em7**

Morning glories open their heavenly blue to the sun,
And bees find open blossoms, burrow deep and sip them all, one by one,
Milkweeds waft their fragrance to monarch butterflies
Returning from long flight -- another summer. **Chorus**

Trees surrender flaming yellow leaves and they go dancing in the wind,
Pumpkins fatten on the vine, wild grapes plump and sweeten again,
Rain makes the creek sing, the mosses soft and green,
Spiders spin and weave -- another autumn.

Crystal snowflakes form and fall, branches crack beneath the icy chill,
Hickory and oak are cut, fires are lit and we grow still.
Nights are deep and quiet, Orion's stars are bright,
On the darkest night -- another winter. **Chorus**

***Bm7 is Am7 moved up 2 frets (but this is like a D6 chord really!)**

Written October 30 on my 66th birthday, out at my bus in our woods. Inspired by Carol at Holden Beach NC, with the Dear Ones.