

This song began as a poem dedicated to how beautiful my life was while living in the Appalachian mountains in Northwestern Massachusetts on a horse farm. I lived in a cabin on the outskirts of the woods beside the horse's pasture. It was September, and a brief summer romance lingered in my mind. But it didn't bother me as I was so engulfed in flora and fauna around me, and the gradual shift towards Autumn.

morning sun

a warm ode
to my bedside companion

we are wed by the way we wake up beside each other
engulfed in the knowledge

this is how every day begins
the black eyed susans are blooming now

and my gooseflesh dissipates under your embrace
birdsong crescendos as you strengthen

I meditate in your beauty until you outgrow me
remember you have others to love too

and I am standing alone
a girl, holding a fistful of flowers

oh just a girl
holding a fistful of flowers