BEAUTIFUL DAYS

"This Is the Summer"

Music & Lyrics by Josh Wellman

HANNAH

I've always stood in the shadows of your summers,
Present, but half-seen and barely known.
And yet you've stalked my days
Since the moment I first saw you.
And the seasons ever since have fairly flown...
Now I've lost my patience for all that girlish pining –
That silly, blushing thrill of summers past.
I'm growing up, I'm changing – I'm refining.
And this summer's chance with you could be my last...

This is the summer
I finally show my light.
Countless tomorrows
Together will start tonight.
I'll smile and I'll stride and I'll take your hand.
I won't run and hide, and I won't be bland...
It's high time I show you the secret you've always missed -
This is the summer I exist.

This is the summer
Of heart-racing escapades.
Tip-toes and whispers
And nightgowns and bribing maids.
The daytimes we'll spend at the riverside,
Your newfound best friend and your some-day bride...
My lover-to-be, you will see what was always here –
This is the summer I appear.

When someday we look back upon these days,
We'll cherish the path they shaped.
A crystal-clear beacon emerged from the haze,
And our pent-up love escaped...
That's what we'll say of these days,
Of these shining and beautiful days!

This is the summer
Of sharing our daring deeds,
Picnics and parties and
Cautions that no one heeds.
A fancy-free frolic, a fine affair.
A summer bucolic and right and rare.

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At last spring has ended, and I can become your wife.
This is the summer…
This is the summer…
This is the summer of my life.

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