

Fireflies

They flicker high above the field
A million love letters kisses sealed
Purple and pink
Blaze in the sky
Dusk it is fading
Gives way to the night
Warm are the colors
And warm is the breeze
They light up the fields
And light up the trees

Do you remember the fireflies?
The long days and warm nights
Do you remember the running brook?
The waterfall and the kiss I took

The last day
Of June '63
There was Zeb and Horace, Isaac and me
We rolled our dice
Polished our guns
Dashed off a note to our dearest loved ones
We read Psalm 100
And Psalm 23
We looked up to heaven
From down on our knees

Do you remember the fireflies?
The long days and warm nights
Do you remember the running brook?
The waterfall and the kiss I took

Look at the field! Zebulon cried
I've never seen nothing
Like that in my life
They covered the ground
They covered the sky
Majestic and glorious fireflies
Take it in now
For tomorrow we die
Majestic and glorious
Fireflies

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The long days and warm nights
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