

Sung to Be

We were happy in summer
Like lemonade
The smiles were yellow and the tears
Well
The tears were warm
And my sobs were like the ice cubes in our glasses
Clinking
Making noise
We didn't notice
Or maybe we played polite and ignored it
I don't know
We were happy in the summer
But now it's autumn
And
It's gotten colder
I miss you

— *Riley Timms*