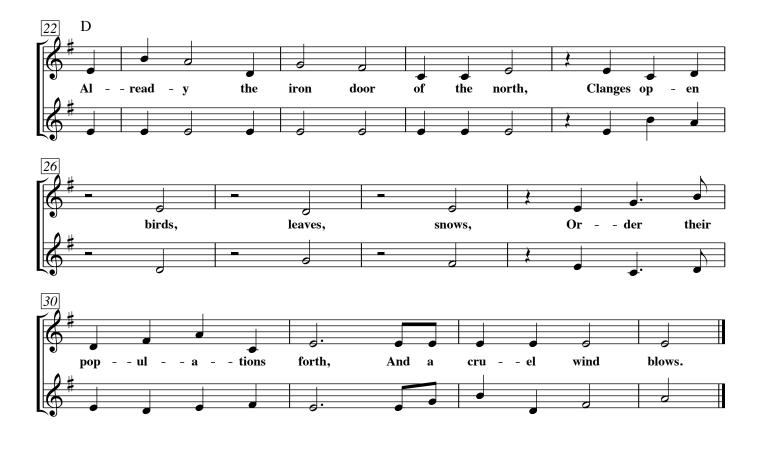
End of Summer

Lyrics by Stanley Kunitz Music by T.S. Baxter



C. [Spoken]

Blue poured into summer blue, A hawk broke from his cloudless tower, The roof of the silo blazed, and I knew That part of my life was over.



- A. An agitation of the air,
 A pertubation of the light
 Admonished me the unloved year
 Would turn on its hinge that night.
- B. I stood in the disenchanted field Amid the stubble and the stones Amazed, while a small worm lisped to me The song of marrow bones.
- C. [Spoken] Blue poured into summer blue, A hawk broke from his cloudless tower, The roof of the silo blazed, and I knew That part of my life was over.
- D. Already the iron door of the north Clangs open: birds, leaves, snows Order their populations forth, And a cruel wind blows.