

The Door to Summer
(inspired by Robert Heinlein's novel title)

Ron Greene mid-January 2020

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My cat stands at the front door;
She's wanting to go out.
I open it, but she yowls at me –
Not what she wants to see.
She's heading for another door
Meowing for all she's worth
I open it, but to no avail. That's
Not it, says her slashing tail.

C F
F C
F CA_m
G C
F C
F C
F CA_m
G C C

chorus: (S)he's looking for the door to summer,
Certain that it once was there.
(S)he seeks the warm sun,
Yearns for fresh air –
Signs of life renewed, everywhere.

C F C C
C F G G
F G
G C
F G C C

Lisa is schooling at home,
She's bored as she can be.
She's dreaming of exotic quests
With no spelling tests.
Thinking of foreign lands
Her eyes drift to the window
Her world, it seems, remains all gray –
No reprieve today.

C F
F C
F CA_m
G C
F C
F C
F CA_m
G C C

[chorus]

John is at his computer;
The words and numbers blur.
He's staring at a spreadsheet screen,
But today that's not his scene. He wants
Sand between his toes,
To hear the ocean roar;
But all he does is type some words,
At his desk like the other nerds.

C F
F C
F CA_m
G C
F C
F C
F CA_m
G C C

[chorus]

Some days we all find
Our brains are dull and slow –
Caught up in the daily grind,
But that's not what's on our mind.
Our thoughts are on the roam;
We're primed to wander away;
Seeking something to bring a smile ...
If only for a little while.

C F
F C
F CA_m
G C
F C
F C
F CA_m
G C C

chorus: We're looking for the door to summer,
Certain that it once was there.
We seek the warm sun,
Yearn for fresh air –
Signs of life renewed ... everywhere.

C F C C
C F G G
F G
G C
F G G G C
F G C_{pinch}