

# Fireflies in July

By Scott Cimarusti

For Allison

I can still remember the summers past  
Beneath the evening sky  
Your bright green eyes brimming with wonder  
Watching fireflies in July.

You clapped and giggled and squealed with glee  
Up on my shoulders high  
Now it's time for bed, so say goodnight  
To the fireflies in July.

Summer returned year after year  
And time flew right on by  
You grew taller, stronger and even more lovely  
Chasing fireflies in July.

When I found you a jar and poked holes in the lid  
"Thanks, Daddy", was your reply  
Then we ran through the yard laughing and giggling  
Catching fireflies in July.

When we opened the jar and set them all free  
That's when you started to cry  
Then I hugged you tightly, feeling tears myself  
Over fireflies in July.

I tried to explain that there comes a time  
When we have to say good-bye  
And let go of the people and things that we love  
Like the fireflies in July.

Those summers and years went by so quickly  
How fast the time does fly  
I guess all good things must come to an end  
Even fireflies in July.

I think back often to those nights long past  
And I breathe a wistful sigh  
My heart aches a little as I reminisce  
About fireflies in July.

You're much older now with a girl of your own  
And she's the apple of your eye  
But you're still *my* girl and we'll always have  
Our fireflies in July.