

~~The weather must be lovely over there~~
The weather on the hill 59

~~There was a wondrous light today~~ 3/80
The sun came out & burned away
The fog whose own was well displayed
And whose I stood ~~at~~ saw ~~arrayed~~
The weather on the hill,

Purple textured picturesque
In ~~the~~ Puccini's Arabesque
The mountain's soft air ~~birds attest~~ D7/A
This ~~coolly~~ blanket where eyes rest
The weather on the hill
That young Italian ~~first~~ planted it
Well over 30 years ago
~~But~~ his sons ~~are~~ selling ~~what~~ was he handed it
They grew a gorgeous garden by the road

Thus I with a cold eye ~~would~~
observe ~~the~~ this morning gentle ~~the~~ hood
~~what~~ ~~remain~~ ~~un~~ ~~named~~
The ~~same~~ ~~defined~~ as good
remain unnamed unloved yet stood
The weather on the hill

Wild Onions lay below my feet
~~Every~~ ~~where~~ ~~a~~ ~~single~~ ~~seed~~
South of ~~though~~ then not a thing
Could move ~~seduce~~ or get to me
as if ~~they~~ ~~were~~ aspects of thought even?