

## **Painted in June**

Summer of a life  
Summer all the time

Looks like nectar and gold  
From a brush in the sky  
Painted all of the doors  
In the colours of time

Took its ink full of family  
Empathy, honesty, trust  
Painted in June on the side of a bus  
Happy News

Looks like colour and time  
Painting numbers they owned  
Dreamt the whole of today  
Fifty plus years ago

When my father was my age  
And just as unsure as I am  
June all around and the summer begun  
Of his life all the time