

04-Mayfly Bloom

by Erin Maeflower

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Notes: I had a field trip down to the river yesterday in preparation for an event my NPO is running next weekend. Our timing was perfect. I think the lyrics speak for themselves about how transcendent that moment was. They spilled out of me rather quickly, as did the piano accompaniment, both of which have made me feel, in the same breath, both proud and humble. This is going to be my new favorite tune to play, I just know it! ☺

This is how I fell into love
On an ordinary day in June
I wandered down to the river's edge
Into a mayfly bloom

And all the rocks & all the trees
The eves & the sills, the warm summer breeze
My hands & my feet, the earth & the sky
Were covered with mayflies
Covered with mayflies

CHORUS:

Birth and love and life and death circled in an afternoon
I give myself over – I give myself over
I give myself over – into the mayfly bloom

They rise up out of the liquid depths
To shed their bodies of clay
Walk on water to dry their wings
Then in a billow, they fly away

And they're spinning like kites, loving through space
Spiraling down in an airborne embrace
No food & no sleep, no doubts no good byes
They just love & they love & they love & they die
They just love & they love & they love & they die

This is how I fell into love
On an ordinary day in June
I shed my skin at the river's edge
And willed myself to bloom

And every person that I could see
Sprouted wings and could fly, just like me
And yesterday's struggles acquired the light
Of this dazzling love and this dizzying flight
This dazzling love and this dizzying flight