

# Lazy Summer Evening

## Saul Glennon sings of love found...and of love lost.

### Side 1: "Finding Love"

Waiting on the summertime

Oh my dear sweet girl

Hand and run

Everything about

Waves

Friday morning, 3am

It's late spring in Cleveland. Weather wise, that can mean anything. He sits in his home office, reflecting on the fairly recent end of a lengthy and somewhat tumultuous relationship. And though the writing was on the wall, he is still saddened by the sudden close of this particular chapter in his life. And with the cold, forever gray skies adding to the mix, it weighs heavily on him. He needs an escape. He needs warmth, he needs sun. Being the forever hopelessly hopeful romantic, he can't help but believe there is someone out there in the world that is the absolute love of his life. But where?

He's always enjoyed the central California coast, with its scenic coastal highway, lovely seaside towns, and the wonderful big waves of the Pacific Ocean blue. He now knows his destination.

He arrives in Monterey. The hotel is steps away from the ocean. The warmth of the sun feels amazing. And though the water is cold, it serves to wash away some of the troubles of his recent past. He is starting to feel alive again.

As evening approaches, he decides to visit a quaint restaurant a few blocks from his now temporary seaside residence. Sitting alone at the bar, following a satisfying meal accompanied by two to three well-prepared Manhattans, he starts reflecting on the past few months, and starts to again feel sad.

And then she walks in...

The energy is palpable. The connection immediate. They talk until the restaurant closes. And the conversation continues as they walk along the star lit shore, learning more and more about each other. She too is in the process of ending a long-term, yet very difficult relationship. With children involved, her situation is a bit more complicated. They exchange numbers, share a soft embrace, and make plans to meet the next day on the beach they just walked.

The next 5 days just fly by. They are thoroughly enjoying each other's company, and the attraction to one another is something neither have felt at any other point in their lives. Every evening that she walks into the restaurant where they first met, her wave to him is another ticket to his heart.

Time's up. He has to head back to Cleveland. They share one more long-lasting embrace. They look into each other's now sad eyes. He promises to return as soon as he is able.

And then their lips meet. It's a kiss like no other.

Back home under the cold and gray northeast Ohio skies, his thoughts of her are his only rays of sunshine. He is feeling a love like never before. He tries to fight it off, but it is too late.

It's Friday morning, 3am. She's on his mind again...

He calls and leaves a message.

