

et another golden day,
n so low, sweet smell of hay
The dipping of oars, our very o
so many summers have come a
For you this tempo will lazily
never the water but me to tou
Our Napa Landing always
no time no tide no worldly



Napa Landing

NAPA COUNTY
Chardonnay

Perhaps no...ing is but a lie,
Summer ends as the grasses dry
With every...ing there is its end,
When not together just letters to send
Must again we say goodbye,
Towards you I row, without a try
I love me,