

*at another golden day,
n so low, sweet smell of hay
The dipping of oars, our very
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
Sauvignon Blanc

*Perhaps...ing is but a lie,
With every...ng 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,*