

So We Go

Words and Music by Pat DeSimio

*Come as the summer turns t'ward autumn,
Come as the longnight stars climb high'r.
Come as time's unceasing turning
wheels us 'round, 'round the harvest fire.
So we go from daylight t'ward the night.
So we go, turning on through life.*

*Come as the sun turns bearded barley
From soft green to a brazen bronze.
Come as the sunflow'rs rest their heads
In the peace of sleep while the sun spins on.
So we go from daylight t'ward the night.
So we go, turning on through life.*

*Come as mistakes turn into wisdom,
Come as the rash become the sage.
Come as the blooms of youth grow
Into the feast and seed of our autumn days.
So we go from daylight t'ward the night.
So we go, turning on through life.*

Patrick DiSimio is a co-founder and leader in Cruces Creatives, a non-profit makerspace committed to fostering economic development, furthering education, supporting the arts, protecting the environment, strengthening social connections, and advancing science and technology in Dona Ana County, New Mexico, by connecting people with the tools, training, and community to make practically anything.

According to his bio on their website, Pat is an inveterate tinkerer with words, ideas, and the economic machinery of organizations. Pat serves as Cruces Creatives's grant writer and Chief Strategy Officer, working to keep the makerspace economically viable and maximally accessible. He holds bachelor's degrees in English and business administration and a master's degree in rhetoric and professional communication from New Mexico State University.

In his words: "As a maker, Pat writes award-winning folksongs and makes functional-enough wooden furniture."

WEAVE
Ken Lonquist

What will you weave me, Winter? What will you weave?
What will you weave me, Winter? What will you weave?
I'll weave you a blanket of pure white snow and crystal lace on your window,
Weave you a tale of whims that blow to the dreams you dream as the firebirds glow.

What will you sew me, Springtime? What will you sew?
What will you sew me, Springtime? What will you sew?
I'll sew to wake you from your dreams a morning coat of warming beams.
Crackling ice and sparkling streams and buds bursting at their seams.

What will you spin me, Summer? What will you spin?
What will you spin me, Summer? What will you spin?
I'll spin you winds to whip the leaves and rains tap-dancing on the eaves.
Lightning stabs at trembling trees and rolling thunder on the breeze.

What will you knit me, Autumn? What will you knit?
What will you knit me, Autumn? What will you knit?
I'll knit you shades of riches brown to line the forest's scarlet gown.
A sunset in her golden crown to leaves on leaves come tumbling down.

What will you sew me, Springtime? What will you spin me, Summer?
What will you knit me Autumn? What will you weave me, Winter?

What will you weave?

from Ken's website bio:

"A funny, enjoyable songwriter from Wisconsin, Ken has performed professionally since his college days. In 1982 he won a national audition to become Minstrel for the Environment, writing and performing about nature, environmental and related issues in schools and colleges. On the college circuit he honed his skills at improvisation and topical humor. A series of recordings for adults and children followed. Ken's love for musical theater found an outlet as composer for Children's Theater of Madison where fifteen productions of his full-scale musicals were presented. He travels with smaller shows with his musical troupe, and his charm and energy as a live performer remain the heart of his work.