

“Stroll of the Summerling” – Libretto
by Cheryl Leah

*I am the fortunate one,
I live with what has not been done.
Is this how destiny feels?
My heart and my mind it reels.*

*Summerling, live on to sing
Of the joy you found differing.
How shall you serve such a world?
With your heart and mind unfurled*

*A voice with a weary line
Tried to take the joy that is mine.
When the world calls me
Will I learn to crawl or know to fly?*

*Summerling, die on the wing
It's the way of the lighter things
Now you face will unto will-
Freer still*

*I am the fortunate one,
I live with what has not been done.
Is this how destiny feels?
My heart and my mind it reels.*

