

Summer Wind

Lou Rawls

The summer wind, came blowin in, from across the sea
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me
All summer long, we sang a song, and strolled on golden sand
Two sweethearts, and the summer wind

Like painted kites, those days and nights, went flyin by
The world was new, beneath a blue, umbrella sky
Then softer than, a piper man, one day it called to you
And I lost you, to the summer wind

The autumn wind, and the winter wind, have come and gone
And still the days, those lonely days, go on and on
And guess who sighs his lullabies, through nights that never end
My fickle friend, the summer wind