

Summer Turning Blue

Max Webster

(M--Mitchell; L--DuBois)

when was it i last saw you / was it spring upon the beach
and you qustioned all my answers / with words i could not reach
with a love that had to search
in the summer turning blue
tempt me and you break me / with words from out of mind
you answered all my questions / with words from out of time
with a love that was unkind
in the summer turning blue