

## Summertime Is Gone

Tiamat

A new cold breeze in the air  
Wish i could take you up there  
Where we would drown in the sun  
But summertime is gone

A chilly wind through my spine  
And heavy clouds in decline  
Winter's work has begun  
And summertime is gone

And i wanna see you once again  
And i wanna touch you once again  
Oh, this is what dreams are made of  
My, oh my  
These soothing times  
The summer wine  
Summertime is gone!

Now clouds are hanging low  
And paint the land in snow  
The equinox is through and done  
And summertime is gone

I dream a little dream of summer days  
And spread my wings of dreams to leave this place  
With summershine and dreams for two  
One for me and one for you  
I dream a little dream of summer days