

Summer Is Over

Dusty Springfield

The night runs away with the day
The grass that was green is now hay
The world goes around without even a sound
And it looks like the summer is over

The rains tumble down in the sky
Young swallows have learned how to fly
The leaves that were green are no longer so green
And it looks like the summer is over

The sun and the moon take turns in the sky
The days drift on by too soon
The meadows are kissed by a cool autumn mist
Far away now is June

The birds fly away to the sun
The leaves touch the ground one by one
The breeze hurries by without even goodbye
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