

# Summer Blowin' Town

Ron Sexsmith

More than once around  
More than once so near  
Left standin' here to witness  
Summer blowin' town

But it all works out  
In it's own sweet time  
What comes to mind is forgiveness  
Summer blowin' town

With no wounds left unhealed  
No hard feelin's  
And no scars to reveal  
As we go 'round life's ferris wheel

What comes to mind is forgiveness  
Summer blowin' town

With no wounds left unhealed  
No hard feelin's  
And no scars to reveal  
As we go 'round life's ferris wheel

Let the birds fly south  
Let the first snow fall  
Doesn't hurt at all to witness  
Summer blowin' town  
No, it doesn't hurt at all to witness  
Summer blowin' town