

## On a Summer's Day

The Turtles

Pine trees softly blowin' in the wind  
On a summer's day  
Little do they know or even care  
If love will find it's way

Oak tree shedding leaves down to the ground  
On an autumn day  
Soon will be as barren as the earth would be  
If love won't find it's way  
Into every heart  
Love will find it's way  
Some day

Now, the winter winds blow bitter cold  
On a winter's day  
But with the spring  
There's hope that one fine day  
Love will find it's way  
Into every heart  
Love will find it's way  
Some day

Woo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo  
Woo oo oo oo oo  
And with the spring  
There's hope that one fine day  
Maybe in the fall  
Maybe in the spring  
Maybe on a summer day

Woo oo oo oo oo