

The Summer of Our Love

Andy Williams

Many dreams ago
In the summer of our love
Starry eyed and young we walked among the willows
I remember the look in your eyes
Full of wonder and wonderful surprise

Was it yesterday?
In the summer of our love
When the wind was green and seventeen
Our world was
Now the winds turning blue
And I'm lonely for you
And I can't tell my teardrops from the rain

Must summer dreams depart
From meadows of my heart?
Will the summer of our love return again?

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