

# 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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