

Indian Summer

Bobby Caldwell

Summer, you old Indian Summer
You're the tear that comes after June time's laughter
You've seen so many dreams that don't come true
Dreams we fashioned when summertime is new
You are meant to watch over
Some heart that is broken
By a word that somebody left unspoken
You're the ghost of a romance in June
Going astray, fading too soon...
That's why I say,
Farewell, you old Indian Summer

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Some heart that was broken
By the words that somebody
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That's why I say
Farewell, to you Indian Summer
You old Indian Summer