Summer Wind

Emmy Rossum

The summer wind, came blowin' in, from across the sea
It lingered there, to touch you hair, and walk with me
All summer long, we sang a song, and then we strolled that gold
en sand
Two sweethearts, and the summer wind

Like painted kites, those days and nights, went flyin' by
The world was new, beneath a blue umbrella sky
Then softer than the piper man, one day it called to you
I lost you to the summer wind

The autumn wind, and the winter winds, have come and gone
And still the days, those lonely days, go on and on
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end

My fickle friend
The summer wind
The summer wind
The summer wind
The summer wind

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