

The End of the Summer

Fifteen

It's the end of the summer, come to the time when we have to say good-bye
But only for awhile, we'll have time to reflect,
Maybe look into each others eyes
Maybe it seems just a little harsh now but
When it's all over we'll have another
Summer holding hands and staring at the moon light
So when I'm alone I'll dream of the summer you and I,
Had with not much else except for each other
And I'll dream about you, and the day that we can be together,
for
Another summer holding hands and starting at the moon light
Seemed like no one could tear us apart
But I can see and it's fairly obvious now
Maybe it seems just a little harsh now but
When it's all over we'll have another
Summer holding hands and staring at the moon light
So when I'm alone I'll dream of the summer you and I,
Had with not much else except for each other
It is a test, to see how strong our love is for each other
And if there ever comes a day, when you should turn and
Walk away
Then I'll say I love you anyway