

In the summer of 68'  
I fell in love with this girl  
Didn't have all that much to say  
My intentions they were good

63' those wild and smoky years  
Living with no fear of fading away

69' we married in the fall  
Always staying true to that peace and love

But in 72' I lost my job with a baby on the way  
Once a man that could fade away had to be strong for a change

In the summer of 68'  
I fell in love with this girl  
Didn't have all that much to say  
My intentions they were good

79' was working all the time  
Blinded by this life I was fighting for

83' we'd forgotten love and peace and every single promise we couldn't keep

And in 89' she left me for this Robert st. Germain  
He never loved her like I did  
And I always tried to say...

I said...

In the summer of 68'  
I fell in love with this girl  
Didn't have all that much to say  
My intentions they were good

My last day  
I was buried underneath  
A cherry blossom tree at the top of the hill

And a woman dressed in black, with flowers blue and green  
She stood there at the top of the hill  
She only said one thing...

"In the summer of 68' I fell in love with this boy  
He didn't have all that much to say, his intentions they were good, o  
h he was good."