

## Summertime In Venice

Jerry Vale

I dream of the summertime,  
Of Venice and the summertime.  
I see the cafes, the sunlit days  
With you, my love.  
The antique shop where we'd stop  
For a souvenir.  
The bridge, the boats below,  
The blue above.

\*I dream all the winter long,  
Of violins that played our song.  
The dream is so real I almost feel  
Your lips on mine.  
And though I know we have to be  
An ocean apart,  
There's Venice and you, and summertime  
Deep in my heart.