

Summer Wind

Michael Bublé

The summer wind came blowin' in
From across the sea
It lingered there to touched your hair
And walked with me

All summer long we sang a song
Then we strolled on golden sand
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites
Those days and nights went flying by
The world was new beneath
The blue umbrella sky

Then softer than a piper man
One day it called to you
I lost you to the summer wind

The autumn wind and the winter wind
They have come and gone
But still the days those lonely days
Go on and on

But guess who sighs his lullabies
Through nights that never end?
My fickle friend, the summer wind

Oh, the autumn wind and the winter wind
They have come and gone
But 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

That summer wind
Warm, warm summer wind
That summer wind