

Summer's in Bloom

Reef

Yeah

Yeah

When I was younger than now I am,
I liked swimming, so I swam,
The townside of old Cinnamon Lane,
Tarmac broken from sun, up the grass came.

Up willow I would climb to the top,
Hang and watch the water drop,
From my feet to the river below,
Young strength finally waned, then I followed.
I love that glow and now I know:

Summer's in bloom, summer's in bloom, yeah
Light her up, let her fill the room,
Speak no lie.
Summer's in bloom, summer's in bloom,
Light her up, let her fill the room,
The room, the room, the room, the room, the room, yeah.

Off to Mugdley around the year's end,
I shout up "Let's have a swim!".
I expect all my friends to say no,
'They agree so in we go!

I got a stinging nettle rash for it,
But I'm so very happy that I did, yeah.
I never ever ask why.
I don't care why.
I just know that:

Summer's in bloom, summer's in bloom, yeah
Light her up, let her fill the room,
Speak no lie.
Summer's in bloom, summer's in bloom,
Light her up, let her fill the room,
The room, the room, the room, the room, the room, the room yeah.

When I was younger than now I am,
I liked swimming, so I swam.
The townside of old Cinnamon Lane,
Tarmac broken from the sun, up the grass, came.
But trouble, when I got home, listen!

The winter evening that I come home,
Found out that my girl had gone!
My father's eye told of a place that he'd been, yeah,
Strong women play their own tune.

Summer's in bloom, summer's in bloom, yeah
Light her up, let her fill the room,
Speak no lie.
Summer's in bloom, summer's in bloom,
Light her up, let her fill the room,
The room, the room, the room, the room, the room, the ahh yeah.