

Indian Summer

Sarah Vaughan

Summer, you old Indian summer
You're the tear that comes after June-time's laughter
You see so many dreams that don't come true
Dreams we fashioned when summertime was new

You are here to watch over
Some heart that is broken by a word that somebody left unspoken
You're the ghost of a romance in June going astray
Fading too soon; that's why I say
Farewell to you, Indian summer

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