

## Italian Summer

Stevie Nicks

The rose stood out  
Red against the golden wall  
The sun comes up through the silken drapes  
The room begins to glow  
All in cream-colored ivories and soft yellows  
You say hello  
Put down that guitar and handed me a rose

At the end of the Italian Summer  
It rains fast and it rains hard  
The wind blows right through you  
It tears you apart  
Ooh it's so romantic  
Hey it's so soulful  
The rain falls down  
And the thunder rolls

The sun fades out  
And the mountains grow tall  
The mists rush in and they take it all  
From the islands you see Li Galli and Capri  
I remember it all  
Love was everywhere  
You just had to fall

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