

On a Summer's Day

The Turtles

Pine trees softly blowin' in the wind
On a summer's day
Little do they know or even care
If love will find it's way

Oak tree shedding leaves down to the ground
On an autumn day
Soon will be as barren as the earth would be
If love won't find it's way
Into every heart
Love will find it's way
Some day

Now, the winter winds blow bitter cold
On a winter's day
But with the spring
There's hope that one fine day
Love will find it's way
Into every heart
Love will find it's way
Some day

Woo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo
Woo oo oo oo oo
And with the spring
There's hope that one fine day
Maybe in the fall
Maybe in the spring
Maybe on a summer day

Woo oo oo oo oo