

Summertime

The Head and the Heart

I left you over by the wishin' well
Wandering, wondering if these trees could tell

Summertime
I'll make you mine

'Cause I need
Healin' for a hollow wound
With room for two

If the garden's your daylight
Then I'll work the field
Fielding the ripeness of this stubborn will

Summertime
I'll make you mine

'Cause I need
Healin' for a hollow wound
With room for two

I will sing as your canary bird
Take my soul and bury it in the earth
I will sing as your canary bird
Oh yes I will
Yes I will

I left you over by the wishin' well
Wandering, wondering if these trees could tell