Looking For The Summer

Chris Rea

Look deep into the April face A change is clearly taking place Looking for the summer

The eyes take on a certain gaze
And leave behind the springtime days
Go looking for the summer

This ain't no game of kiss and tell The implications how you know so well Go looking for the summer

The time has come and they must go
To play the passion out that haunts you so
Looking for the summer

Remember love how it was the same We scratched and hurt each others growing pains We were looking for the summer

And still I stand this very day
With a burning wish to fly away
I'm still looking, looking for the summer