

## Sweet Summer Day

Chris Rea

I want to see the blue sky  
I want to feel the breeze  
I want to hear the summer wind  
Singing in the trees  
I want to touch forever  
And drift into its soul  
Put my troubles in my right hand  
Hold them up  
And let them go!

Sweet summer day  
Talking about a sweet summer day  
Take your troubles and let them fly away  
I'm talking about a sweet summer day

So much time is wasted, pulling the line  
For sure you are running faster  
But you're only running blind  
I want to touch forever  
I want to really know  
Put my troubles in my right hand  
Hold them up and let them go

Sweet summer day  
I'm talking about a sweet summer day  
Take your troubles and let them drift away  
Talking about a sweet summer day