

# Midnight Skies

Helen Reddy

Lemonade in the shade  
Of the Western trees  
We got it made in the shade  
Of an Easter breeze

The midnight sun  
Has just begun  
Midnight skies  
In your eyes in the summertime

Serenade as we wade  
Into Tropic seas  
We'll let it play  
Holiday kinda melodies

The midnight sun  
Has just begun  
Midnight skies  
In your eyes in the summertime

Picnic baskets, no umbrellas  
Let me tell ya, I love the motion  
On an endless screen of deep emotion

Promenade, a parade  
In the summer breeze  
We'll masquerade, a charade  
Of our fantasies

The midnight sun  
Has just begun  
Midnight skies  
In your eyes in the summertime