Lovely games of yesterday
Have left me with my soul today
Felicity flies out the door
When people lose their warmth
That's a very ordinary bummer
I'll hold out for summer days

Stand and laugh and run
In a quiet movie of mine
I saw a girl with eyes like fire
I had to look away
She was swearing like a sailor
And demanding her own way
That was when I knew I had to love her

I opened up my sad old eyes
And let the feelings run
With a quiet beauty of mine
Maybe sometimes we do bad things
And then other times we do good
And sometimes from something very bad
Comes something very good
In a quiet year of mine