

# Summer of Love

John Fogerty

It was the summer of love  
Freedom was in the air  
Young people everywhere  
So many questions if you dare

It was the summer of love  
Stand back it will blow your mind  
Never seen such a powerful time  
Universe about to unwind

Reach out your arms  
Touch the moon, touch the sky  
Face to the wind  
To be free

It was the summer of love  
So many people on the move  
Flower children lookin' for the truth  
Will they find it or just excuse

Reach out your arms  
Touch the moon, touch the sky  
Face to the wind  
To be free