

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