

The Summer Knows

Johnny Mathis

The summer smiles
The summer knows
And unashamed she sheds her clothes
The summer soothes the restless sky
And lovingly she warms the sand
On which you lie
The summer knows
The summer's wise
She sees the doubts within your eyes
And so she takes her summer time
Tells the moon to wait
And the sun to linger
Twists the world round her summer finger
Lets you see the wonder of it all
And if you've learned your lesson well
There's little more for her to tell
One last caress, it's time to dress for fall

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