

Summerfling

k.d. lang

Early morning mid july
Anticipations making me high
The smell of sunday in our hair
We ran on the beach with kennedy flair

Sweet sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And u my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
Laugh oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend a neverending summer fling

This uncommon kinda breeze
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
A perfect moment slipped thru our hands

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And u my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
Laugh oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend a neverending summer fling

Strange the wind can change so quickly without a word of warnin
g
Rearrange our lives until theyre torn in two

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Laugh oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend a neverending summer fling