

## Summer Of My Dreams

Kathy Mattea

In the shade of this old tree  
In the summer of my dreams  
By the tall grass, by the wild rose  
Where the trees dance as the wind blows

As the days go, oh, so slowly  
As the sun shines, oh, so holy  
On the good and gracious green  
In the summer of my dreams

By the banks of this old stream  
In the summer of my dreams  
By the deep pool where the fish wait  
For the old fool with the wrong bait

There's a field of purple clover  
There's a small cloud passing over  
And then the rain comes washing clean  
On the summer of my dreams

See the raindrops on the grass now  
Just like diamonds lying there  
By the old road where I pass now  
There's a twilight in the air

And as the sun sets down before me  
I see my true love waiting for me  
Standing by the back porch screen  
In the summer of my dreams

In the shade of this old tree  
In the summer of my dreams  
By the tall grass, by the wild rose  
Where the trees dance as the beans grow

As the days go, oh, so slowly  
As the sun shines, oh, so holy  
On the good and gracious green  
On the summer of my dreams