

Summer

Kelly Jones

capo V

Gliding birds wings watch them fly

Daug Bmi Daug D D-5

Diving down and climbing high...

Shooting stars fly through my sky

Daug Bmi Daug D D-5

Ripe black cherries taste like wine...

R: Then I feel like lying down so still...

Making shapes from clouds in the sky with you...

Water drops from honey due

Decreasing circles from stones I threw...

Greasy skin shines in the sun

Today's the day and you're the one...

R:

And when the sun has gone away

And I feel that I wanna stay...

I taste a raindrop in my mouth

I pick you up and the sky comes down...

R: