Summer Sun

Matt Wertz

Remember the long days singing through palm leaves Remember the ocean air Wearin' our brown skin sprinkled with sea breeze Wind blowin' through your August hair

Summer sun, nothin' but time to waste We were young, both of us taking a chance on love Under the sun, summer sun

You held me tightly, I kissed you softly Sweeter than lemonade Learning the hours, learning each other Suddenly finding how to be

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And when day faded into starlight You and the moon at midnight Nowhere I'd rather be

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