

Summer Wind

Michael Bolton

The summer wind
Came blowin' in from across the sea
It lingered there
To touch your hair and walk with me
All summer long we sang a song
Then we strolled that golden sand
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites
Those days and nights they went flyin' by
The world was new
Beneath a blue umbrella sky
Then softer than a piper man
One day it called to you
I lost you
I lost you to the summer wind

The autumn wind and the winter winds
They have come and gone
And still the days
Those lonely days they go on and on
And guess who sighs his lullabies
Through nights that never end
My fickle friend, the summer wind

The summer wind
Warm summer wind