

## Summer Wind

Michael Bublé

The summer wind came blowin' in  
From across the sea  
It lingered there to touched your hair  
And walked with me

All summer long we sang a song  
Then we strolled on golden sand  
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites  
Those days and nights went flying by  
The world was new beneath  
The blue umbrella sky

Then softer than a piper man  
One day it called to you  
I lost you to the summer wind

The autumn wind and the winter wind  
They have come and gone  
But still the days those lonely days  
Go on and on

But guess who sighs his lullabies  
Through nights that never end?  
My fickle friend, the summer wind

Oh, the autumn wind and the winter wind  
They have come and gone  
But still the days those lonely days  
Go on and on

And guess who sighs his lullabies  
Through nights that never end?  
My fickle friend, the summer wind

That summer wind  
Warm, warm summer wind  
That summer wind