

# The Summer Knows

Nana Mouskouri

The summer smiles, the summer knows  
And I'm ashamed, she shared so close  
The summer smooth, the restless kind  
And lovingly she walks the side on which you lie

The summer knows, the summer is wise  
She sees the doubt within your eyes  
And so she takes her summer times  
Tells the moon to wait and the sun to linger  
Twists the world around her summer finger

Let you see the wonder of it all  
And if you learned your lesson well  
There's little more for her to tell  
One last caress, it's time to dress for fall

And if you learned your lesson well  
There's little more for her to tell  
One last caress, it's time to dress for fall  
It's time to dress for fall