

On Summer Day

Roy Harper

I thought I saw a swallow land
Upon my hand on summer day
I thought I saw my true love standing
In the sand
One old may day
I thought I hear the dolphins sing
'You gotta bring her back
On summer day'
See her run along the tide line
Where the trade winds blow
Feel the breath of summer
In her hair, oh!
Underneath the shooting stars
I've wished and would you know
I thought I saw a swallow land
Upon my hand
On summer day
I thought I saw a swallow land
Upon my hand on summer day
But here in cold midwinter's night
Another light has come to play
Steals across the misty sky
And bye and bye
She'll maybe stay
Can there ever be again again
Another spring
Will the birds forever hold us
On the wing
Light the fire in our home of hearts
And hear me sing
I thought I saw a swallow land
Upon my hand on summer day