

## Summer Breeze

Seals & Crofts

See the curtains hangin' in the window, in the evenin' on a Friday night.

A little light a-shinin' through the window, lets me know every thing is alright.

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowing through the jasmine in my mind.

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See the paper layin' in the sidewalk, a little music from the house next door.

So I walked on up to the doorstep, through the screen and across the floor.

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Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom. July is dressed up and playing her tune.

And I come home from a hard day's work, and you're waiting there, not a care in the world.

See the smile a-

waitin' in the kitchen, food cookin' and the plates for two.

See the arms that reach out to hold me, in the evening when the day is through.

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowing through the jasmine in my mind.

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