

## When Summer Turns To Snow

Sérgio Mendes

When a summer turns to snow  
And you're in love once more  
The memories pass your eyes  
Like treetops from a train  
You watch them slip away  
And helplessly you try  
To catch one in your hands  
A souvenir of love  
To prove that you were there  
Were there at all

Once you memorized a night  
The shape of every cloud  
The pattern of the stars  
The color of the moon  
You memorized it all  
But now it's gone  
As if it never was  
No souvenirs to show  
When summer turns to snow