

## Two Weeks Last Summer

Strawbs

The dancing flames grow low  
Burning embers start to glow  
Pictures soon will fade  
Pictures that the flames have made  
Your hazy wistful face  
Suddenly is gone without a trace.

Summer days all float downstream,  
Wondering where the day has been  
Boats that sail away at night  
Come the day have sailed far out of sight.

Reminiscing, summer walks  
Empty glances, moonlit talks  
[Promises that mean so much  
Broken with a single touch/  
Candy floss and ice cream cones  
Discotheques and Rolling Stones]  
Passing fancies fly away  
Empty shadows on a sunlit bay.

Summer days all float downstream,  
Wondering where the day has been  
Boats that sail away at night  
Come the day have sailed far out of sight.

[Deserted evenings warm and still  
Strangers come and go at will  
Driftwood on the silent shore  
Laughter from an open door.  
Friendly faces once again  
Come inside before it starts to rain.]

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Wondering where the day has been  
Boats that sail away at night  
Come the day have sailed far out of sight.