

# The Summer Knows

Barbra Streisand

The summer smiles, the summer knows  
And unashamed she sheds her clothes,  
The summer smooths the restless sky  
And lovingly she warms the sand  
On which you lie  
The summer knows, the summer's wise,  
She sees the doubts within your eyes  
And so she takes her summertime  
Tells the moon to wait and the sun to linger  
Twists the world round her summer finger  
Lets you see the wonder of it all

And if you've learned your lesson well  
There's little more for her to tell  
One last caress  
It's time to dress  
For Fall.

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