

The Summer Knows

Barbra Streisand

The summer smiles, the summer knows
And unashamed she sheds her clothes,
The summer smoothes 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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