At the end of that May, the world seemed to shine The air shimmered with expectancy – and it seemed to stop time And you could feel it there, when life's about to burst I cannot calm my heart when I – $\,$

I think back on that summertime When I wanted you to be mine The world was smaller than my dreams And now I feel it again.

And so I make my way...

Many summers and winters have gone

But it is not the same - and I'm reminded when the sky sings yo ur name

On a late spring night

I didn't want to lose my life
For I knew that in darkness all dreams grow

Shadows kiss the golden light
Heat of day embraces night
At a speed approaching flight
I cannot feel the world trying to pull me down
Don't let it pull you down

I think back on that summertime When I wanted you to be mine The world was smaller than my dreams I want to feel it again