Summer Cycle

Toploader

The sun it kiss my cheek, yeah, that feels fine
The breeze it strokes my feet, yeah, that feels fine
Losing the track of the time
Confused in a sun covered time
Birdsong is all I hear while I am here
I'm lost, cannot see these things I feel
Circles appear in my mind
Floating through space and through time
You might feel laughter in the sun
But laughter might help us when were done
You might feel laughter in the sun
But laughter might help us when were done
Silhouetted by the sun, my angel comes dressed in white
A broad white smile outshines the sun
Oh, such a picture is this
My angel she stoops for a kiss
But you might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)
But you might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)
I said you might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)
You might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)

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