SummerFling

Willow Smith

Early morning mid-July anticipation's makin' me high
The smell of Sunday in our hair
You ran on the beach with Kennedy FlairSweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend of never ending summerflingThis uncommon kind of breeze
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
A perfect moment slipped through our handsSweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend of never ending summerflingStrange, the wind can change so quickly
Without a word of warning
Rearrange our lives until' they're torn in twoSweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
You my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
And so pretend of never ending summerflingSweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
And you my friend, my new fun thing
My summerfling

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/