

# Summer Days

Angela Bofill

    Into the night the aging sun begins to fade  
    And Ill be thinking about you and the summer love we made  
        But all the memories dont really mean a thing  
    Too many sad ones and the good ones were few and far between  
        What happened yesterday is gone with the wind  
            Summer days and moonlit nights  
            Through the waves and hold me tight  
            Turn around and summers almost gone  
    Turnaround and summers almost goneWhat is the used of chasing rainbows though the air  
        Its an illusion of grandeur a fugitive affair  
        And all of the promises dont really mean a thing  
    So few remaining unbroken and the heartaches that they bring  
        The leaves begin to fall and talk to the wind  
            Summer days and moonlit nights  
            Through the waves and hold me tight  
    Turn around and summers almost goneSummer days and moonlit nights  
        Through the waves and hold me tight  
        Turn around and summers almost gone  
        Turn around and summers almost gone  
    Hmm hmm, hmm hmm, hmm hmm, hmm-mm  
        (repeat and fade)

    Lyrics provided by  
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