

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 food 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)

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