

This Morning It Was Summer

Nat King Cole, Nelson Riddle And His Orchestra

This morning it was summer
I remember long ago
A skylark on my shoulder
Told me soThis morning we were lovers
We were happy and we were gay
But now, love
You are somewhere far awayYou left me in the sunshine
Now there is rain
Oh, I tried so just to find you
But all my searching was in vainThis evening it is winter
Yet my heart sounds this alarm
This morning it was summer
In your armsYes, I tried so hard to find you
But all my searching was in vainThis evening it is winter
Yet my heart sounds this alarm
This morning it was summer
In your arms
Summer in, summer in your arms

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