

Summer Wind

Michael Bublé ©

The summer wind
Came blowin' in from across the sea
It lingered there
To touch your hair and walk with me
All summer long
We sang a song and then we strolled on that golden sand
Two sweethearts
And the summer wind
Like painted kites
Those days and nights they went flyin' by
The world was new
Beneath a blue umbrella sky
Then softer than
A piper man one day it called to you
I lost you
I lost you to the summer wind
The autumn wind
And the winter wind they have come and gone
And still the days
Those lonely days that go on and on
And guess who sighs
His lullabies through nights that never end
My fickle friend
Summer wind, summer wind
Oh, summer wind, summer wind

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