

# Summerfling

[k.d. lang](#)

Early morning mid-July anticipation's makin' me high  
The smell of Sunday in our hair  
You ran on the beach with Kennedy Flair Sweet, 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 summerfling This uncommon kind of breeze  
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased  
Forsake the logic of perfect plans  
A perfect moment slipped through our hands Sweet, 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 summerfling Strange, the wind can change so quickly  
Without a word of warning  
Rearrange our lives until' they're torn in two Sweet, 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 summerfling Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind  
And you my friend, my new fun thing  
My summerfling

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>