

# Summerfling

[k.d. lang](#)

Early morning mid July  
Anticipation`s making me high  
The smell of Sunday in our hair  
We ran on the beach with Kennedy flair  
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind  
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling  
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything  
And so pretend a never ending summer fling  
This uncommon kinda 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 summer fling  
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything  
And so pretend, a never ending summer fling  
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  
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling  
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything  
And so pretend, a never ending summer fling  
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind  
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling

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