

# Sons Of Summer

Carly Simon

It makes me smile  
To think of what we dreamed of Where are those sons of summer now  
With their wild-haired women in their  
patchwork gowns  
Who could laugh the lights away  
Nights on the beach and bay The course on farms  
And the course in the bar  
Sweet smokin' in the back of the car  
Always the first time shines to last like a morning star  
Like a morning star It's been a while since the last time we were dancing  
Where are those sons of summer now  
With their long-limber ladies who all knew how  
To chase the blues away  
I've got the blues today Your ivy days and your clubhouse ways  
Wine mug nights when the music played  
Love that is real will not fade away like a morning star Where are those sons of summer now  
The winter has come  
And you don't know how to turn your  
Dreams into coal  
Your books won't hold you  
The woods get cold  
And I feel too old  
I begin to question your schoolboy soul  
Clever remarks that once won my heart  
When the fire won't light they lose their spark  
And I can't help but get a little bit blue  
thinking about the precious nothing we  
Once knew

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