Beechwood Park

The Zombies

Do you remember summer days
Just after summer rain?
When all the air was damp and warm
In the green of country lanes?And the breeze would touch your hair
Kiss your face and make you care
About your world, your summer worldAnd we would count the evening stars
As the day grew dark in Beechwood ParkDo you remember golden days
And golden summer sun?
The sound of laughter in our ears
In the breeze as we would run?And the breeze would touch your hair
Kiss your face and make you care
About your world, your summer worldAnd we would count the evening stars
As the day grew dark in Beechwood ParkOh, roads in my mind take me back in my mind
And I can't forget you, won't forget you
Won't forget those days and Beechwood ParkAnd the breeze would touch your hair
Kiss your face and make you care
About your world, your summer worldAnd we would count the evening stars
As the day grew dark in Beechwood ParkOh, roads in my mind take me back in my mind
And I can't forget you, won't forget you
Won't forget those days and Beechwood Park

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