

Picnic

Funkyjaws

On a picnic morning without a warning
I looked at you and somehow I knew
On a day for singing,
My heart went winging
A picnic grove was our rendezvous
You and I in the sunshine
We strolled the fields and farms
At the last light of evening,
I held you in my arms
So when days grow stormy
And lonely for me
I just recall picnic time and you.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by GEORGE DUNING, STEVE ALLEN
Lyrics © SHAPIRO BERNSTEIN & CO. INC.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>