

# Brenda Lee, Summer Wind

The summer wind, came blowin' in  
From across the sea  
It lingered there, to touch you hair  
And walk with me  
All summer long, we sang a song  
And strolled the golden sand  
Two sweethearts, and the summer wind  
Like painted kites, the days and nights went flyin' by  
The world was new, beneath a blue umbrella sky  
Then softer than, a piper man one day it called to you  
And I lost you, to the summer wind  
The autumn wind, and the winter winds have come and gone  
And still the days, the lonely days go on and on  
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end  
Well my fickle friend, the summer wind  
That old summer wind  
Talkin' 'bout the summer wind  
The summer wind