

Sort Sol, Sol 66

Here in Sol 66
Where the swingers people mix
You can meet all new family
Under the forbidden fruit tree

Feeling air on my skin
Everything is alive again
All along the waterline
The breathless sights, so fine

Having fun on the run
In the burning midday sun
Endless dreamless days
Endless faraway place

I don't wanna say goodbye
I don't wanna say goodbye
For the summer

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Summer sweet summer
Fold me in your arms
Listen to the wind
In the whispering palms

[?] is to know
in the silver line [?]
Rising high in the mystery [?]

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I listen to the wind
And anything it spins
In the summer

I don't wanna say goodbye
I don't wanna say goodbye
For the summer

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