

# The Zombies, Beechwood Park

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 world  
And we would count the evening stars  
As the day grew dark  
In Beechwood Park...

Do 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 world  
And we would count the evening stars  
As the day grew dark  
In Beechwood Park...

Oh 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...

And the breeze would touch your hair  
Kiss your face and make you care  
About your world  
Your summer world  
And we would count the evening stars  
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