

Adam Gregory, Indian Summer

The sun goes down on another day
Feels like winter is here to stay
Snow clouds gather in the northern sky
Looks like it's gonna be a cold dark night
Summer seems like a long lost friend I pray for the warmth of its touch again
Down in the deepest part of me
The wintertime comes and the warm sun leaves
The ground gets hard and the heart gets cold
But I hold on tight to the truth I know
There's an Indian summer
Just around the corner I can feel the warm breeze
Beginning to blow
There's an Indian summer
Just around the corner
Though it's cold here inside
And the fire's burning low
There's an Indian summer coming I know
The snow owl sings her mournful song
The grey skies keep on rollin' on
In silhouette stand bare trees I'm doin' my best to believe
There's an Indian summer
Just around the corner I can feel the warm breeze
Beginning to blow
There's an Indian summer
Just around the corner
Though it's cold here inside
And the fire's burning low
There's an Indian summer coming I know
The sun will be there waiting
When I need it the most
Sure as seasons change, there's one thing I know
There's an Indian summer
Just around the corner I can feel the warm breeze
Beginning to blow
There's an Indian summer
Just around the corner
Though it's cold here inside
And the fire's burning low
There's an Indian summer coming I know...
There's an Indian summer coming I know