

Bacon Brothers, July Away

WRITTEN BY MICHAEL BACON

Sweet July's not welcomed here
Here the trees are green all year
They don't need her summer's glow
In this land of ice and snow
Lakes of steel frozen flat
July comes and changes that
Smashing with her warm sun rays
Tilts the docks and heaves the highways

Chorus

July you're a young girl
July It's an old world
My heart races when I see you nearing
But I know I'll soon be hearing
The sad songs the mad songs
The everything is bad songs
Won't you fly away
July away

I once had a girl so fair
With eyes of blue and golden hair
Don't know why she let me go
To this land of ice and snow

Chorus