

Bee Gees, In The Summer Of His Years

In the summer of his years he would always smile;
He would laugh ev'ry day if he was here to stay.
For the summer of his years.

In the daylight of his dreams he would save his tears;
He would always hear when there was no one near
For the Summer of his years.

Ah,ah, ah, ah , ah,
Ah,ah,ah, ah, ah,
Ah,ah,ah, ah, ah,
Ah,ah,ah,ah, ah, ah,
For the Summer of his years,
For the Summer of his years,
Ah,ah.