

# Carole King, The First Day In August

On the first day in August  
I want to wake up by your side  
After sleeping with you  
On the last night in July  
In the morning  
We'll catch the sun rising  
And we'll chase it from the mountains  
To the bottom of the sea

When the day is over  
And the night air comes to chill us  
You'll build a fire  
And we'll watch the flames dancing

You'll fall asleep  
With your arm around my shoulder  
And nothing will come between us  
On the first night in August  
The first day in August