

Christine Dente, Summer

We had sandwiches and apple juice
On that sweet afternoon in the summer
And you only wanted me to play
You had no time to waste in the summer
So you only ate half
I had to laugh
There will always be time for scolding
You're only getting older
So I'm holding my tongue, keeping my peace
It runs deep and wide
I'm wading right in, playing your games
And I'm running the full length of summer by your side
Making funny mirror faces
I caught you looking at me
Looking at your hair but you don't care
It's only there for me to measure
How short the days are long
How fast the days of slow go away
So I'm wading right in, playing your games
And I'm running the full length of summer
Running the full length of summer
Running the full length of summer by your side
How short the days are long
How fast the days of slow go away
So I'm holding my tongue, keeping my peace
It runs deep and wide
And I'm wading right in, and playing your games
And I'm running the full length of summer
Running the full length of summer
Running the full length of summer by your side
How short the days are long
How fast the days of slow go away
I know in the summer
I'm wading right in, and I'm playing in the summer
Oh, my love here I am standing by in the summer
How short the days are long
How fast the days of slow go away