

# Dusty Springfield, Summer Is Over

(Tom Springfield / Clive Westlake)

The night runs away with the day  
The grass that was green is now hay  
The world goes around without even a sound  
And it looks like the summer is over

The rains tumble down in the sky  
Young swallows have learned how to fly  
The leaves that were green are no longer so green  
And it looks like the summer is over

The sun and the moon take turns in the sky  
The days drift on by too soon  
The meadows are kissed by a cool autumn mist  
Far away now is June

The birds fly away to the sun  
The leaves touch the ground one by one  
The breeze hurries by without even goodbye  
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