

# Frank Sinatra, Summer Wind

(H. Meier, H. Bradtke, J. Mercer)

[Recorded May 16, 1966, Hollywood]

The summer wind, came blowin' in from across the sea  
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me  
All summer long we sang a song and then we strolled that golden sand  
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites, those days and nights, they went flyin' by  
The world was new beneath a blue umbrella sky  
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you  
I lost you, I lost you to the summer wind

The autumn wind and the winter winds, they have come and gone  
And still the days, those lonely days, they go on and on  
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end  
My fickle friend, the summer wind

The summer wind  
Warm summer wind  
Mmm, the summer wind