

# Lyle Lovett, Summer Wind

(from For The Love Of The game)

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 we strolled on 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 wind they have come and gone  
Still the days, those lonely days that go on and on  
Guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end  
My fickle friend, summer wind, summer wind  
Oh, summer wind, summer wind