

Scott Walker, The Summer Knows

The summer smiles, the summer knows
And unashamed, she sheds her clothes
The summer smooths the restless sky
And lovingly she warms the sand on which you lie

The summer knows, the summer's why
She sees the dust within your eyes
And so she takes her summertime
Tells the moon to wait, and the sun to linger
Twist the world 'round her summer finger

As you see
The wonder of it all
And if you've learned your lesson well
There's little more for her to tell
One last caress
It's time to dress for fun

And if you've learned your lesson well
There's little more for her to tell
One last caress
It's time to dress
For fun