

# Sort Sol, Sol 66

Here in Sol 66  
Where the swingers people mix  
You can meet all new family  
Under the forbidden fruit tree

Feeling air on my skin  
Everything is alive again  
All along the waterline  
The breathless sights, so fine

Having fun on the run  
In the burning midday sun  
Endless dreamless days  
Endless faraway place

I don't wanna say goodbye  
I don't wanna say goodbye  
For the summer

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Summer sweet summer  
Fold me in your arms  
Listen to the wind  
In the whispering palms

[?] is to know  
in the silver line [?]  
Rising high in the mystery [?]

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I don't wanna say goodbye  
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For the summer

I listen to the wind  
And anything it spins  
In the summer

I don't wanna say goodbye  
I don't wanna say goodbye  
For the summer

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