

# Barbra Streisand, 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 summers wise  
She sees the doubts  
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  
Lets you see  
The wonder of it all  
And if youve learned  
Your lesson well  
Theres little more  
For her to tell  
One last caress  
Its time to dress  
For fall...  
And if youve learned  
Your lesson well  
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