Bee Gees, In The Summer On His Years

In the summer of his years he would always smile; He would laugh ev'ry day if he was here to stay. For the summer of his years.

In the daylight of his dreams he would save his tears; He would always hear when there was no one near For the Summer of his years.

Ah,ah, ah, ah, ah, Ah,ah,ah, ah, ah, Ah,ah,ah, ah, ah, Ah,ah,ah,ah, ah, ah, For the Summer of his years, For the Summer of his years, Ah,ah.