Chris Rea, All Summer Long

All summer long we were happy we were one
We didn't think of an ending to our play
All summer long nights of wine, days of song
It couldn't last, our ageing sun had to go
I will always remember you

Watching the waves in the wind
The beach dogs hiding from the rain
Suddenly my colours have turned to grey
Will I ever see your face again

And all winter long I will walk my lonely road
Waiting for you and your return
I will always remember you