

# Frank Sinatra, The Summer Wind

The summer wind came blowin' in  
From across the sea  
It lingered there to touch your hair  
And walk with me

All summer long  
we sang a song  
And then we strolled that golden sand  
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites, those days and nights  
They went flying by  
The world was new beneath the blue  
Umbrella sky

Then softer than a piper man  
One day, it called to you  
I lost you I lost you to  
The summer wind

The autumn wind  
And the winter winds  
They have come and gone  
And still those days  
Those lonely days  
They go on and on  
And guess who's sigh's  
His lullabies through nights that never end  
My fickled friend,  
The summer wind  
The summer wind warm summer wind  
Mmm the summer wind