

# Hi Standard, Summer Of Love

A long hot summer day.  
Not in '69.  
I met a girl on the beach.  
With a tan of golden brown hair.  
Long hair.  
We fell in love.  
She was a gift from the salty air.  
I couldn't imagine the day she would leave my life.  
Oh God, my love is like ice cream.  
The summer sunshine melts it away.  
I'm so stupid, was it a dream?  
It's a bitter memory.  
Summer of love.  
Not only love, but everything I do has gone like this.  
Why's that?  
So many, many shitty things.  
I don't have the thing I really love.  
I say I don't mind.  
But I really just pretend not to care.  
Life is long so I can't cry all the time.  
Summer of love, summer of love, summer of love.....