

# Joan Baez, Never Dreamed You'd Leave In Summer

I nev-er dreamed you'd leave in sum-mer  
I thought you would go then come back home  
I thought the cold would leave by sum-mer  
But my qui-et nights will be spent alone  
You said there would be warm love in spring-time  
That was when you start-ed to be cold  
I nev-er dreamed you'd leave in sum-mer  
But now I find my-self all alone  
You said then you'd be the life in au-tumn  
Said you'd be the one to see the way  
I nev-er dreamed you'd leave in sum-mer  
But now I find my love has gone away  
Why didn't you stay