

# Madeleine Peyroux, The Summer Wind

The summer wind  
Came blowing in  
From across the sea  
It lingered there  
So warm and fair  
To walk with me  
All summer long  
We sang a song  
And strolled on golden sand  
Two sweethearts  
And the summer wind

Like painted kites  
Those days and nights  
Went flyin by  
The world was new  
Beneath a blue  
Umbrella sky  
Then softer than  
A piper man  
One day it called to you  
And I lost you  
To the summer wind

The autumn wind  
And the winter wind  
Have come and gone  
And still the days  
Those lonely days  
Go on and on  
And guess who sighs her lullabies  
Through nights that never end  
My fickle friend  
The summer wind  
The summer wind