

Maureen McGovern, The Summer Knows

The Summer smiles,
The Summer knows,
And unashamed she sheds her clothes
The Summer smooths the restless sky,
And lovingly she warms the sand on which you lie

The Summer knows,
The Summer's wise,
She sees the doubts within your eyes,
And so she takes her Summertime,
Tells the moon to wait and the sun to linger,
Twists the world 'round her Summer finger -
Lets you see the wonder of it all

And if you've learned your lesson well
There's little more for her to tell,
One last caress, it's time to dress for Fall

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE

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There's little more for her to tell,
One last caress, it's time to dress for Fall