

# Minnie Riperton, Close Your Eyes And Remember

(C. Stepney - R. Rudolph)

Blowing softly through a meadow  
Laughing like a baby, breeze tapping  
lightly at the treetops, whispering among the leaves  
You hear the magic song, that ancient poets sing  
It's sweet as morning dew and sounds a lot like springtime  
When you close your eyes  
You feel your heart go there  
So close your eyes and you may find that  
Fireflies were as bright as stars;  
Close your eyes and remember  
Summertime lingered on and on  
Close your eyes and remember  
Your first love made the world stand still  
Close your eyes and remember  
Close your eyes and remember when  
The moon was made of cheese  
Racing swiftly through the mountains  
Bubbling along the stream  
Sighing sweetly through the hollow  
Gentle as an infant's dream