

Nana Mouskouri, The Summer Knows

The summer smiles, the summer knows
And I'm ashamed she shared so close
The summer smooth the restless kind
And lovingly she walks the side on which you lie

The summer knows, the summer is wise
She sees the doubt within your eyes
And so she takes her summer times
Tells the moon to wait and the sun to linger
Twists the world around her summer finger

Let you see the wonder of it all
And if you learned your lesson well
There's little more for her to tell
One last caress, it's time to dress for fall

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