

Patricia Kaas, The Summer Knows (Un

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

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
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,
The fall...