

Sherwood, (Anything) You Choose

I see that summertime is near..summertime
when all my troubles disappear..summertime

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it's strange how
the weather can make me feel so good..
and each year I do things
I never thought I could.

the air is warm..
the sky is blue..
the slate is clean..
and life is new.

i'm making the memories I'll never want to lose..
in summer..you can do anything you choose.

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the sky is blue..
the slate is clean..
and life is new.

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