

The Partridge Family, To Be Lovers

Like a summer wind in the fall
Like a color book without a paper doll

CHORUS: □□ This is what it's like
to be lovers
To be lovers when you're not in love

Like a drift of snow falling in June
Like a November night without an Autumn moon

CHORUS

A sad old tree that's branches will not grow
A beautiful valley filled with sand

It's like a mockingbird with no song
Try to imagine the sun sleeping through dawn

CHORUS

SOLO (Instrumental Verse)

CHORUS

FADE