

## Fairport Convention

# "The Summer Before The War"

Visit "[The Summer Before The War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

All on a Saturday  
Bright as a Bell  
Early, and just for the ride  
We took a trip  
Cycling down to the sea  
You and your lady, and I

Oh what a summer  
Oh what a sun  
Bright in the blue sky it clung

( Chorus:

One day at whitsun  
The sea and the shore  
The summer before the war

)

All summer places where  
You could taste the country air  
Racing our shadows we'd fly  
Down through the narrow lanes  
Chasing the slow trains  
The last of an age going by

We had a good time  
We had some fun  
There was time then and we all were young

(Chorus)

Young hearts and young souls  
Young minds to unfold  
Knowing the untold somehow

(Chorus)

Young hearts and young souls  
Young minds to unfold  
Knowing the untold somehow

(Chorus)

We found a small cove  
By the sand and the water  
salt air brushing our skin  
Your hand in her mind  
Her hand in mine  
Watching the sea rushing in

Oh what a moment  
Oh what a day  
We held it, and it never slipped away

(Chorus)

Visit [Fairport Convention](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.