

## Hagen "A Summer Air"

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Somewhere in the distance I can hear  
A tune sweet and wistful a whispered air  
In the arms of a soft breeze 'cross these desolate  
downs  
As evening approaches when summer is young

And next comes the silence in the wake of the day  
Then emptiness follows in darkness conveyed  
On the wings of a soft breeze to these desolate downs  
As the night settles in when summer is young  
But life itself will reawake to the footsteps of the dawn  
The breeze now bears its silver rays  
The earth lets up a yawn  
Receive that breeze with all your soul and maybe you  
will hear  
A wistful summer air

Music and lyrics: Hans Lundin.

Interpretation of the Swedish lyrics: Kevin Fickling

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