

## Ian Tyson

### "Hot Summer Tears"

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Love's a hard game  
Long nights full of sadness  
And mornings of madness  
When you play it alone.

And I think of you  
I feel that high and desert wind blow  
I must go where my heart goes  
Mi amor mi corazon

Do you remember  
The hot tears of summer?  
They were wet on your pillow  
As they fell from your eyes  
And with the dawn I would gather my horses  
Riding south I'm gonna find you  
Under cold winter skies

With the dawning I will gather my horses  
Riding south I'm gonna find you  
Under cold winter skies

The summers are long down on the coast of Mexico  
And I would fly there tonight  
Had I but the wings to go  
Hot summer tears, how they fell from you pretty eyes  
I'll dry them you'll see, if you leave it to me.

Este amore ...  
We will leave far behind  
the troubles that have followed me

Hot summer tears  
How they fell from you pretty eyes  
I will dry them you'll see  
If you leave it to me.

Mi amor...

