

## Sheryl Crow "Indian Summer"

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The voices hanging in the air  
The fingers running through my hair  
You whisper in my ear, words I'm afraid to hear

You're sleeping on the wings of doves  
Of melting in the heat of love  
A voice that disappears, into the air

You said you found me  
And never let me go and until you do  
No arms around me  
To pull me away, away from you

Indian summer, I remember you  
Indian summer, do you think of me too?

Like a moth to a flame  
You're drawn to me with tender chains  
You wrap me up so tight  
And hold me all the night

Who's the stranger come and gone  
Statues crying in the lawn  
The fountain's frozen tears  
Bring back those years

Did you think you loved me  
And do you want me now like you did back then  
No moon above me could make me feel this way  
Feel this way again

Indian summer, I remember you  
Indian summer, do you think of me too?

Where do the seasons go  
When you let them slip away  
Now the winds have changed  
From hot to cold today  
Indian summer, Indian summer  
I remember you, where are you now?

Ohh, Indian summer, I remember you

Indian summer, do you think of me?  
Do you think of me too?  
'Cause I remember you, Indian summer

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