

Michael Feinstein

"Love Is In The Air"

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Summer is the season
When for no good reason love pays you a call
You become a lover only to discover summer caused it
all
But what can you do, it's not up to you
For love is in the air beside a summer sea

There's a big affair awaiting you and me
Something in the weather caused you every heart
Time to get together with a new love swearing true love

Ripples hug the shore and kiss the burning sand
Nature is imploring you to take a hand
So if you are fancy free, this is where you ought to be
For love is in the air beside a summer sea

Ripples hug the shore and kiss the burning sand
Nature is imploring you to take a hand
So if you are fancy free, this is where you ought to be
For love is in the air, love is in the air
Love is in the air beside a summer sea

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