

Richard Shindell

"A Summer Wind, A Cotton Dress"

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I was hers and you were his
The night we met out on that bridge
You knew then what I know now
That love put down comes back some how

The comet came, the comet went
And hid its face in the firmament
I looked once and then turned away
When I looked again it was much too late

A summer wind, a cotton dress
This is how I remember you best
A glance held long and a stolen kiss
This is how I remember you best

The fool I was is the fool I am
I've got a wife, I'm a family man
But when I lay in our bed
I sometimes dream I'm holding you instead

(CHORUS)

The kids are fine
They're six and nine
I think you'd probably like my wife
But the kitchen light seems much too bright
For what I find myself thinking tonight

(CHORUS)

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