

Lacy Green

"For The Summertime"

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You're like a field of wildflowers,
I want to run right to
Want to spend all my summer hours
Laying 'round with you
Looking up at the big blue sky
And into your sweet green eyes

They'll be a cotton dress, some old blue jeans
Hanging from the limb of a sycamore tree
And when no one can find us, we'll be
Running, jumping, into the water
Cooling off as the day gets hotter
And I will be yours and you can be mine
For the summertime

We can drive down the back roads
That wind around this town
Find a place by Carter's Bridge
Watch the stars come out
I feel like a wild child when you're around
So won't you kiss me, kiss me now

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Laying round with you

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