

## Angela Bofill "Summer Days"

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Into the night the aging sun begins to fade  
And I'll be thinking about you and the summer love  
we made  
But all the memories don't really mean a thing  
Too many sad ones and the good ones were few and  
far between  
What happened yesterday is gone with the wind  
Summer days and moonlit nights  
Through the waves and hold me tight  
Turn around and summer's almost gone  
Turnaround and summer's almost gone

What is the use of chasing rainbows though the air  
It's an illusion of grandeur a fugitive affair  
And all of the promises don't really mean a thing  
So few remaining unbroken and the heartaches that  
they bring  
The leaves begin to fall and talk to the wind  
Summer days and moonlit nights  
Through the waves and hold me tight  
Turn around and summer's almost gone

Summer days and moonlit nights  
Through the waves and hold me tight  
Turn around and summer's almost gone  
Turn around and summer's almost gone  
Hmm hmm, hmm hmm, hmm hmm, hmm-mm  
(repeat and fade)

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