

Terry Reid "July"

Visit "[July](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Thought that in July
That we could buy
The months of May
And the time for the lines I couldn't make

Sun, sea and spray
Is where you lay
So peacefully like a stone
Sown by land and sea

Red from red to brown
From brown to gold
And out of view
Still the sun is beating down
Beating down onto your body
Like the sun rose out the dew

Ohhh, if we ever meet again
I won't be sorry
Won't even worry, won't even care
Just as long as you can make it out
You'll be there, oh that's right

Red from red to brown
From brown to gold and out of view
Till the sun is beating down
Beating down onto your body
Like I know some rose out the dew

Oh, if we ever meet again
I know I won't be sorry
Won't even worry, won't even care

Just as long as you can show me the one thing
Come on girl make it out, why won't you be there
Cos you're the one I love
You're the one I love
You're the one I love
You're the one I love
You're the one I love

