

Toploader "Summer Cycle"

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The sun it kiss my cheek, yeah, that feels fine
The breeze it strokes my feet, yeah, that feels fine
Losing the track of the time
Confused in a sun covered time

Birdsong is all I hear while I am here
I'm lost, cannot see these things I feel
Circles appear in my mind
Floating through space and through time

You might feel laughter in the sun
But laughter might help us when were done
You might feel laughter in the sun
But laughter might help us when were done

Silhouetted by the sun, my angel comes dressed in
white
A broad white smile outshines the sun
Oh, such a picture is this
My angel she stoops for a kiss

But you might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)
But you might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)

I said you might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)
You might feel laughter in the sun
(In the sun)
But laughter might help us when were done
(When were done)

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