

Summer Evening Lady

By: Arnold Mühren

I Was Walking All Alone Through The Hills
Along The Westside Of The Town
And Though The Sun Had Almost Gone
The Day Was Still Alive And Friendly Warm
The Announcement To The Night
Was A Strange Kind Of Red Along The Sky
The Day Had Almost Died
And Her Parting Was A Colourful Goodbye

And Where The Lady Came From
I Can't Remember She Just Crossed My Way
But I Remember She Did Match
The Beauty Of A Splendid Summer-day
Her Eyes Were Blue Her Skin Was White
And I Tried Hard To Find Something To Say
I Forgot It All I Said
I Guess It Was All Crazy Anyway

Summer Evening Lady
Come Let's Lay Down On The Ground Upon The Hill
Summer Evening Lady
Let Us Look And Talk And Dream And Wait Until
Until The Night Is Dark And Cold
Summer Evening Lady Let Me Please
Let Me Hold Your Hand In Mine
Summer Evening Lady Let Me Please
Let Me Touch Your Lips Like Wine
And Let Me Run My Fingers, Through Your Hair Of Gold

The Time We Spent Together
Can't Be Measured By The Two Hands Of A Watch
I Felt Like I Was Dreaming Then
And After All I Think I Maybe Was
'Cause When I Asked Her To Come Back
She Smiled A Smile I've Never Seen Before
She Kissed My Cheek And Ran Away
And I Have Never Seen Her Anymore

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