

Looking for the Summer – Chris Rea

Look deep into the April face
A change is clearly taking place
Looking for the summer
The eyes take on a certain gaze
And leave behind the springtime days
Go looking for the summer
This ain't no game of kiss and tell
The implications how you knew so well
Go looking for the summer
The time has come and they must go
To play the passion out that haunts you so
Looking for the summer
Remember love how it was the same
We scratched and hurt each
Other's growing pains
We were looking for the summer
And still I stand this very day
With a burning wish to fly away
I'm still looking, looking for the summer



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych