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A song

Fresh smelling flowers and a Mona Lisa smile

Acoustic guitars playing

Takes my mind on a slow walk

Down the streets

Summer day in June

Fresh smelling flowers

Maybe in your hair

or in a bouquet

Acoustic guitars playing

Makes me smile the way Mona Lisa did

My eyes sparkle

And my heart longs for those summer days

When the flowers are fresh and the wind is mild

I put my winter jacket on

Still the air is cold

But now the ice soon melts

And with it a small piece of my heart

Shoulders down

Solid ground

Ease in my steps

Doors and windows opens up

Spring and summer does things to people
that winter never do

Acoustic guitars playing

Makes me smile the way Mona Lisa did

Fresh smelling flowers

Maybe in your hair

or in a bouquet

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