Summertime

The Head and the Heart

I left you over by the wishin' well Wandering, wondering if these trees could tellSummertime I'll make you mine'Cause I need Healin' for a hollow wound With room for twoIf the garden's your delight Then I'll work the field Fielding the ripeness of this stubborn will Summertime I'll make you mine'Cause I need Healin' for a hollow wound With room for two I will sing as your canary bird Take my soul and bury it in the earth I will sing as your canary bird Oh yes I will Yes I willI left you over by the wishin' well Wandering, wondering if these trees could tell

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