

Indian Summer

Glen Miller - song lyrics

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Indian Summer Lyrics

Summer, you old Indian Summer
You're the tear that comes after June times laughter
You see so many dreams that don't come true
Dreams we fashioned when summertime was new
You are here to watch over

Some heart that is broken
By a word that somebody left unspoken
You're the ghost of a romance in June
Going astray, fading too soon...
That's why I say,
"Farewell to you, Indian Summer!"