

## I MET A GIRL ON A SUMMER DAY

7-3-16 (2)  
(#56)

1. I met a girl on a summer day  
the air was crisp, the feeling strange.  
We walked along, the wind was blowing lightly,  
I knew my lie was due for a change.
2. I'd wrestled with the new feelings in my soul.  
I'd never felt like this before.  
I thought I knew it all from A to Z,  
but I realized this was something more.
3. The very presence of her blew my mind,  
as if dimensions were exchanged.  
A sense I can't describe enveloped me,  
priorities suddenly rearranged.
4. I knew I wasn't dreaming, but it was like,  
that dream you never want to leave.  
If I hadn't been to paradise with her,  
I myself would not believe . . .  
would not believe . . . would not believe . . .

**BRIDGE:** Summer has captured two hearts as it set them free,  
is this really happening to me — from me, from she, to we . . .

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

5. Leaves blowing at our feet along the curb . . .  
October wasn't far away.  
I didn't even realize I spoke a word,  
when I heard my voice ask her to stay . . .  
to stay . . . to stay . . . to stay . . .

**[INSTRUMENTAL OF CHOIR-LIKE CELESTIAL VOICES]**

I met a girl on a summer day . . . \*

**[END]**

Written: July 3, 2016 (2) [L, G, M]

\* This line spoken, no music