

A Summer Place - Max Steiner

There's a summer place
Where it may rain or storm
Yet I'm safe and warm

For within that summer place
Your arms reach out to me
And my heart is free from all care for it knows

There are no gloomy skies
When seen through the eyes
Of those who are blessed with love

And the sweet secret of
A summer place
Is that it's anywhere

When two people share
All their hopes, all their dreams
All their love

There's a summer place
Where it may rain or storm
Yet I'm safe and warm

In your arms, in your arms
In your arms, in your arms
In your arms, in your arms