

“In Summer” Lyrics

Bees'll buzz, kids'll blow dandelion fuzz

And I'll be doing whatever snow does in summer

A drink in my hand, my snow up against the burning sand

Probably getting gorgeously tanned in summer

I'll finally see a summer breeze blow away a winter storm

And find out what happens to solid water when it gets warm

And I can't wait to see what my buddies all think of me

Just imagine how much cooler I'll be in summer