

# Indian Summer Love

*Robbin Ahrold, Paige Powell*

You were the girl who stole my heart one warm October day  
I sang a concert in the park, you took my breath away  
Saw you in the crowd, golden sunlight on your face  
Then chance brought us together at the perfect time and place

July heat in late October, blue skies framing leaves of gold  
Two strangers asking fate what would unfold  
Indian Summer cast its spell over every word and glance  
Indian summer love, autumn romance

We walked for miles, talked music 'till the twilight brought a chill  
Climbed up the stairs to my place, I couldn't wait until  
Your lips kissed mine, my loving arms wrapped round and held you tight  
A perfect ending to the day that lasted through the night

We lived and loved a lifetime in every breath and sigh  
Somehow you slipped away, I'm not sure I know why

And now as grey skies fill the park, my collar rolled up to the chin  
The music and our moment swept like dry leaves in the wind  
Should fortune bring you to my stage when seasons change again  
Would you smile once more and take my hand as you did then?

July heat in late October, something in the air  
A burst of sun, just a few warm days to share  
Indian Summer cast its spell, how I should have seen  
Indian summer love — brief as a dream

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