

Girl With The Sun In Her Hair

words & music by:
John Dandrea

(female singing, far-off & dreamy sounding...)

I love picking flowers, and walking through fields of green. . .
mmmmmm-hmmmm.
how lovely they seem.

I dream of the girl with the sun in her hair,
and the laughter I see in her eyes
and all of the love she brings to me,
time after time.

whisper your name and you're there by my side,
in your arms I'll fall back asleep
trailing your laughter through the fields,
running so deep.

(female singing, far-off & dreamy sounding...)

I love picking flowers, and walking through fields of green. . .
mmmmmm-hmmmm.
how lovely they seem.

look for the girl with the sun in her hair
she's the one who shows you her love
she knows what it's of.

(c) 1980
John Dandrea