

The Kingston Trio, When My Love Was Here

John Stewart

I thought I'd spend a week or two where we went last year. The little cottage and the lake that we had.
But the trees all seemed much greener, much greener than this year. Thinkin' about last summer when we had.
And the stars all lost their glitter. They were so full of cheer. Thinkin' about last summer when my love was here.

Even the old caretaker who brought us from the train says this year just hasn't, it hasn't been the same.
And the winds across the meadow seem to hide a tear. Thinkin' about last summer when my love was here.

(Hum line about caretaker)?it hasn't been the same. (Repeat last line)