



The summer is coming

(by Pietro Terragnoli – 3M)

Run away with spring breeze, it's summer again,
with tulips, roses and flowers' smell
I want just the sun, no more rain
I hope the sun comes out from its dark shell.

The city rises again when the summer is coming,
people go out with their friends every night
and every day all the birds sing
in this summer I absolutely want to stay high.

Here comes with us the season of life
here comes with us the season of love and happiness
say stop to the war and put down the knife
don't do it only for business.

In this season I want to have fun
leave your chores and live the sun.