

# It's Spring Again

The morning's cold, the days are mild  
A gentle breeze sifts through the trees  
The birds are bold, the flowers wild  
The sound of bees, it's plain to see

It's Spring again, yes it's Spring again  
And life goes on, and on, and life goes on

In the Summer I was young  
Felt so free to sit and sing  
Now it's Winter and my song  
Sounds so weak, it's hard to see

It's Spring again, yes it's Spring again  
And life goes on, and on, and life goes on

Looking back the days were mild  
A gentle breeze swept through my trees  
My words were bold, my dreams were wild  
It's plain to see, why can't I see

It's Spring again, yes it's Spring again  
And life goes on, and on, and life goes on