

Springtime

It's been a grey rainy winter, Pale faces every where I see
People locked up in their shelters, Longing for here and to be free

And with the first, the first rays of sun, there is a change in everyone,
But it only stays a little while, It's just a taste of what's to come,
There's still a long, long...

Time to go, before the sun melts the snow
And the plants start to grow, and the birds show up again,
To sing their song

It's been a grey rainy winter, Pale faces everywhere I see
People looked up in their shelters, longing for here and to be free

Still some grey days coming up. Winters cold tight grip makes her stop
At least we know that she will come, with warmth and strength for everyone,
just hope it won't be to...

Long to go, before the sun melts the snow
And the plants start to grow, and the birds show up again,
To sing their song

And when finally she's here, there's something special in the air,
Once more the cycle will be enclosed, it's the time of year I love the most.

Yes when finally she's here to stay, we look upon our problems in a different way,
What was once so hard to do, is now a challenge, an opportunity to you.

Beautiful spring day I embrace you, with every sense there is in me,
You bring to life what one's was dead, no more pale faces smiles instead,
With summer soon you are to wed...

Love and to hold, and all the plants that grew old
Come to life once again, and the birds that where gone for so long.
Sing their song