Softly it's breezing Away with my memories High over valleys, it's fading

There goes the wind and It's taken away from me All that I had, oh I need you

The moments that we had Together, they will never be again They leave us behind with a memory We have to face the end

There's a beginning and there is an end Two can be enemies, two can be friends All the young lovers how little, they know For love, true love needs a long time to grow For love, young love 's melting like April snow

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