

## March

Deacon Blue

This miracle of spring is all that matters now  
Hard light warm earth buried deep below  
There's a scent and a sense that winter's over  
One last hard fight won before we go

We want, we want, we want  
To feel the sun, the warm, the light  
From March to May

Nothing in this long life delights like spring  
Nothing's as strong  
And nothing will match the joy it brings  
Bloom throughout the streets for your survival  
Bloom to show the world you're alive

We want, we want, we want  
To feel the sun, the warm, the light  
From March to May  
From March to May  
The thrust the trust  
The march to May  
The will to work to pay the pain the hurt  
The march to Mayday

I want, I want, I want, I want  
I want, I want, I want, I want  
I want, I want, I want, I want  
I want, I want

We want, we want, we want  
To feel the sun, the warm, the light  
From March to May  
From March to May  
I want the rush the push of every shoot  
The thrust the trust  
The march to May  
The march to May