

First Day Of Spring

Graham Parker

The sky might be massive up above
but it is not as blue as love
The stars might shine brightly in the night
but that is not the only light
No that is not the only light
illuminating us tonight
Come out of the bitter wind
Tomorrow is bound to bring
the first day of spring

The world might look smaller from the sky
but the beauty of it makes me cry
The ocean is deeper than my tears
but it is not a thing to fear
No it is not a thing to fear
It's only tides turning dear
So come out of the bitter wind
melt that ice deep within
On the first day of spring

The sky might be massive up above
but it is not as blue as love
The rain might fall down on us
but hey that is not the deepest grey
No that is not the deepest grey hanging over us today
Come out of the bitter wind
tomorrow is bound to bring
the first day of spring