

Spring Is Written on Your Door

The Innocence Mission

Flying today.
No fear, no fear.
See blue into orange,
green into golden,
on waking over the land.

Spring is written on your door,
and I will read it when you are away
and waking over the land.

When will you return?

Spring is written on your door,
and I will read it when you are away
and waking over the land.