

Pieces of April

Three Dog Night

April gave us springtime and the promise of the flowers
And the feeling that we both shared and the love that we called
ours
We had no time for sadness, that's a road we each had crossed
We were living a time meant for us, and even when it would rain
we would laugh it off.

I've got pieces of April, I keep them in a memory bouquet
I've got pieces of April, but it's a morning in May

We stood on the crest of summer, beneath an oak that blossomed
green
Feeling as I did in April, not really knowing what it means
But it must be then that you stand beside me now to make me feel
this way
Just as I did in April, but it's a morning in May.

I've got pieces of April, I keep them in a memory bouquet
I've got pieces of April, but it's a morning in May