Drops of rain
Oh the sun wants to break
Through April just wants
Her lazy saturday
New lovers peak
From their nesting eves
Some secrets to keep
The spill out everywhere
On the corners. Out in the streets
Just a hoody affair
A sweatshirt morning everywhere
Drops of rain on the Coffee window pane
I know I won't get hooked on simple days

If ignorance is bliss my love I never would forget
What I knew when I was young
Man, I know I can't hold on
To April drops of rain
And then come-what-may...
But its hard to look away

Life is rich, Life is rich
Only if we live through its experience
No thought for a while
Just a quick fix on a smile
Spring is spring, forever young
Its just its job... get in and out
And then its job is done...
Before Summer's born
We; re caught between Human Condition fraility
Heaven and Hell, Love and Lust
Oh well... So much to learn

If ignorance is bliss my love I never would forget
What I knew when I was young
Man, I know I can't hold on
To April drops of rain
And then come-what-may...
But its hard to look away

Drops of rain flip flop belly ring
Pull back hair I really don't care
Just a hoody affair. A hoody affair
A hoody kind of thing
Drops of rain flip flop belly ring
Pull back hair walk nowhere
Just a hoody affair. A hoody affair
A hoody kind of thing