

April Again

Dean Martin

Oh, If I could live April again
If only I could live April again

How happy I would be again
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If only I could live April again
How happy I would be again

The early morning rain, falling on my window
Makes me think of you again
I pretend that you're here with me
And tho' it seems like April again

It's not the same
It's not the same

Oh, if I could live April again
If only I could live April again
How happy I would be again

Flowers that we saved, pressed between the pages
Of the book have turned to gray
But still I close my eyes and hold them
And know that it's not April again

It seems that way
It seems that way

Oh, if I could live April again
If only I could live April again
How happy I would be again

Oh, if I could live April again
If only I could live April again