The Baby

The Hollies

Passion of the spring came the baby And in the passion of the spring came the baby Words that were spoken in the anger of youth Only half the truth. Touched by the child bride While deep inside her lie the real truth. He was the passion of the spring He was the baby. And half forgotten in the passing of time. The real crime Brother and brother With backs to each other The war sign. And in the passion of the spring Came the baby. Come back oh mama mama Sing him a song. Tell him all that was wrong Tell him all that you had that was bad. Tell him all that was good mama. You know that you should mama Remember the good mama. And in the passion of the spring Came the baby Come back oh mama mama Sing him a song. Tell him all that was wrong Tell him all that you had that was bad. Tell him all that was good mama. You know that you should mama Remember the good mama. And with the light that you show Let him grow Let him go Let him go Let him go Let him Let him go. Words that were spoken in the anger of youth Only half the truth. Touched by the child bride While deep inside her lie the real truth. He was the passion of spring He was the baby. He was the passion of the spring He was the baby. And in the passion of the spring Came the baby. And in the passion of the spring

Came the baby.

The baby Yeah the baby The baby Yeah the baby..