## **April in Paris**

## **Johnny Mathis**

I never knew the charm of spring I never met it face to face I never knew my heart could sing I never missed a warm embrace

Till April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom Holiday tables under the trees April in Paris, this is a feeling That no one can ever reprise

I never knew the charm of spring I never met it face to face I never knew my heart could sing I never missed a warm embrace Till April in Paris Whom can I run to What have you done to my heart