

Spring Is Here

Johnny Mathis

Once there was a thing called spring
When the world was writing s like yours and mine
All the lads and girls would sing
When we sat at little tables and drank May wine

Now April, May and June are sadly out of tune
Life has stuck a pin in the balloon

Why doesn't my heart go dancing
Why isn't the waltz entrancing

No desire
No ambition leads me
Maybe it's because
Nobody needs me

Why doesn't the breeze delight me
Stars appear
Why doesn't the night invite me

Maybe it's because
Nobody loves me
Oh, spring is here
Spring is here, I hear