

# I Love You

Julie London

I love you  
Hums the April breeze.  
I love you  
Echo the hills.  
I love you  
The golden dawn agrees  
As once more she sees  
Daffodils.  
It's spring again  
And birds on the wing again  
Start to sing again  
The old melody.  
I love you,  
That's the song of songs  
And it all belongs  
To you and me.

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