

Springblown

Laura Nyro

I've been waiting, a clock on the wall
Still every time that I see your face
It's like a warm embrace that's all

And I've been waiting baby to set my soul free
Still baby every time that I see your face
It's like a warm embrace to me

Maybe it's the spring night blowing
Through the pines and the amber gem
All my life I'm searching for celestial harmony
Oh, pretty baby love me again and again and again

I worry worry maybe I'm calling your name
You know seeds of our baby
Spring song, am I weak or strong?

A rose is pressing through a clock on the wall
I can't wait too long every time that I see your face
It's like a warm embrace to me, to me

Every time, anytime, anytime
Moonshine, sunshine anytime