

Another Spring Another Love

Marlene Dietrich

Another spring, another love
And yet it's always the same
Another spring, Another love
But love has only one name
Another face, another smile
Another ride back to the moon
Another heart that asks for mine
But in my heart the same old tune

Alone at night
I gently untie the past
A photograph, a letter
A golden dress that couldn't last
And so, another dance, another kiss
But waiting behind every door
That other spring
My only love will haunt me forever more