

Their Hearts Were Full Of Spring

The Fleetwoods

There's a story told 'bout a very gentle boy
And the girl who wore his ring
Through the wintery snow
The world they knew was one
For their hearts were full of spring

As the days grew old
And the nights passed into time
And the weeks and years took wind
Gentle boy, tender girl
Their love remained still young
For their hearts were full of spring

Then one day they died
And their graves lay side by side
On a hill where robins sing
And they say violets
Grow there the whole year round
For their hearts were full of spring
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