## Al Martino

Somewhere my love, There will be songs to sing, Although the snow, Covers the hope of spring, Somewhere a hill, Blossoms in green and gold, And there are dreams, All that your heart can hold.. Someday, we'll meet again my love, Someday, whenever the Spring breaks through.. You'll come to me, Out of the long ago, Warm as the wind, Soft as the kiss of snow, Till then my sweet, Think of me now and then, God speed our love, Till you are mine agein. Someday, whenever the Spring Breaks through... You'll come to me, Out of the long ago, Warm as the wind, Soft as the kiss of snow, Till hen my sweet, Think of me now and then, God speed my love, Till you are mine again.