

April

Daryll-Ann

April runaway, she's bound for july
Faster every day, she's moving alright
And she kills no time at all
Tells you lies and gives you nothing
And she kills no time at all
Sunday quiet day, only morn on my side
Arising anyway, true love grows goodbyes
It's the summerbreeze she likes but it's only april
Freezes the memory again
Holdin' on to thee, forever drown in your eyes
Deep blue eyes, deep blue eyes