

March

Deacon Blue

This miracle of spring is all that matters now
Hard light warm earth buried deep below
There's a scent and a sense that winter's over
One last hard fight won before we go

We want, we want, we want
To feel the sun, the warm, the light
From March to May

Nothing in this long life delights like spring
Nothing's as strong
And nothing will match the joy it brings
Bloom throughout the streets for your survival
Bloom to show the world you're alive

We want, we want, we want
To feel the sun, the warm, the light
From March to May
From March to May
The thrust the trust
The march to May
The will to work to pay the pain the hurt
The march to Mayday

I want, I want, I want, I want
I want, I want, I want, I want
I want, I want, I want, I want
I want, I want

We want, we want, we want
To feel the sun, the warm, the light
From March to May
From March to May
I want the rush the push of every shoot
The thrust the trust
The march to May
The march to May