

If Love Is Good To Me

Dean Martin

Spring will come and grass will grow
The brooks will hum with melted snow
If love is good to me

Clouds will cry and rain will fall
The earth will sigh and drink it all
If love is good to me

There always will be skies of blue above me
Just as long as Mother Nature makes you love me
Leaves will fall from winter's chill
I'll recall a summer thrill
That once you gave to me
These wondrous things each year
Depend on you my dear
This all could be
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