As the seed corn clings to the smallest gap In marching boots t rampling down blue-eyed stems Spring will come And the tender s oil provides a fertile lap And the rich soil decomposes killing hands Spring will come once again Come into bloom one more time

Sun, the sun (rays of light)

As the stunned pine digs into the smallest gap As it knows well the rain can't wash it from its place Spring will come once ag ain And the falling snow forms its protecting lap And the melting snow feeds it in the brighter days Spring will come once again Come into blossom once again

Sun, the sun (rays of light)

As our shivering shack Rolls round the fireball Its reviving sm ile It can't reach us for a long while Spring will come once ag ain And my weeping brother Will be healed by the swallow's call And my weeping sister Will be healed by an unknown smile Spring will come once again Come into bloom one more time