

Spring Will Be a Little Late This Year

Ella Fitzgerald

Spring will be a little late this year
A little late arriving in my lonely world over here
For you have left me and where is our April of old
You have left me and winter continues cold

As if to say spring will be a little slow to start
A little slow reviving that music it made in my heart
Yes time heals all things so I needn't cling to this fear
It's merely that spring will be a little late this year

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