

The Opening Act of Spring

Frank Turner

Oh the birds are ringing in
The opening act of spring
And I have fallen down and I'm so much worse than I have ever been

Oh the season's acting strange
And I know that something has to change
But there is no path I can choose that will not bring somebody pain

Oh, please forgive me for the things that I must do
Oh, though I have hurt so many people it was never my intention to hurt you

Oh the clouds have gathered thick
And in my stomach I feel sick
And I have all this drive and no idea what I should do with it
But they say there is a calm
After the passing of the storm
So I can dream of going back outside when the rain and thunder's done

But oh, please forgive me for the things that I must do
But oh, though I have hurt so many people it was never my intention to hurt you

I know the old folks say
They can tell which way the river's flowing
Tell which way the wind is blowing
Watching careful for the
Signs among the little things
The barking dogs, the birds on wing
I am deaf and blind
And I can't say if I can change
Patterns that have caused you pain
Well, I was raised in suburbs
Sheltered from the sun and rain
Far away from subtle season's change

Oh baby I will read
About the buzzing of the bees
About the grass and snakes and spawning lakes and the different types of trees
And I will find a way
That leads from cruel April into May
And someday soon it will be June and you'll decide to stay

And oh, please forgive me for the things that I have done
On, I will carry your umbrella in the summer

And I'll shade you from the sun