

# First Day Of Spring

Graham Parker

The sky might be massive up above  
but it is not as blue as love  
The stars might shine brightly in the night  
but that is not the only light  
No that is not the only light  
illuminating us tonight  
Come out of the bitter wind  
Tomorrow is bound to bring  
the first day of spring

The world might look smaller from the sky  
but the beauty of it makes me cry  
The ocean is deeper than my tears  
but it is not a thing to fear  
No it is not a thing to fear  
It's only tides turning dear  
So come out of the bitter wind  
melt that ice deep within  
On the first day of spring

The sky might be massive up above  
but it is not as blue as love  
The rain might fall down on us  
but hey that is not the deepest grey  
No that is not the deepest grey hanging over us today  
Come out of the bitter wind  
tomorrow is bound to bring  
the first day of spring