

The Baby

The Hollies

Passion of the spring came the baby
And in the passion of the spring came the baby

Words that were spoken in the anger of youth
Only half the truth.
Touched by the child bride
While deep inside her lie the real truth.
He was the passion of the spring
He was the baby.

And half forgotten in the passing of time.
The real crime
Brother and brother
With backs to each other
The war sign.
And in the passion of the spring
Came the baby.

Come back oh mama mama
Sing him a song.
Tell him all that was wrong
Tell him all that you had that was bad.
Tell him all that was good mama.
You know that you should mama
Remember the good mama.

And in the passion of the spring
Came the baby

Come back oh mama mama
Sing him a song.
Tell him all that was wrong
Tell him all that you had that was bad.
Tell him all that was good mama.
You know that you should mama
Remember the good mama.

And with the light that you show
Let him grow
Let him go
Let him go
Let him go
Let him
Let him go.

Words that were spoken in the anger of youth
Only half the truth.
Touched by the child bride
While deep inside her lie the real truth.
He was the passion of spring
He was the baby.
He was the passion of the spring
He was the baby.

And in the passion of the spring
Came the baby.
And in the passion of the spring

Came the baby.

The baby
Yeah the baby
The baby
Yeah the baby..