

# Springblown

Laura Nyro

I've been waiting, a clock on the wall  
Still every time that I see your face  
It's like a warm embrace that's all

And I've been waiting baby to set my soul free  
Still baby every time that I see your face  
It's like a warm embrace to me

Maybe it's the spring night blowing  
Through the pines and the amber gem  
All my life I'm searching for celestial harmony  
Oh, pretty baby love me again and again and again

I worry worry maybe I'm calling your name  
You know seeds of our baby  
Spring song, am I weak or strong?

A rose is pressing through a clock on the wall  
I can't wait too long every time that I see your face  
It's like a warm embrace to me, to me

Every time, anytime, anytime  
Moonshine, sunshine anytime