

There's a little bit of springtime in the back of my mind  
Remembers when there was a time when we danced and we laughed  
Spent some time drinking wine  
And some where in there is a little (?)  
Without a doubt that with every cloud, a silver line is worn

And everything is new  
And everything is clean  
And everything is free  
And there were still so many things to see  
So many things

So many things left to be  
One small drop in the middle of a big sea  
Of high and mighty things  
Fascination grows larger than life  
Your brand new appetite  
As though we'd invented it  
And we dance

There's a little but of spring time in the back of mind  
Remembers things perhaps as they should have been  
Rather than the lies, rather than the cruelty  
That sometimes we were guilty of  
As everybody knows, we were only young  
And really couldn't have known  
We were very young

But its nice to know that there's a place to go  
There's still so many things left to say

You're a drop in the middle of a big sea  
Of high and mighty things  
Your facsination grows larger than life  
Your brand new appetite  
And that spring time in my mind and I'll try to be alive (?)  
As though we'd invented it  
And we danced

It could be the longest time  
And I'll remember it  
We don't know what's in store  
When we laugh